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Poetry.

MARIA STARTS THE FIRE.

At the unholy hour of four, the time when all the world should snore, I'm awakened by a slamming door,
By my Maria.

She rises Phoenix-like from bed, puts on a rig to knock you dead, then in a moment she has fled
To build the fire.

I hear a rumble and a roar, like wrecks upon a rockbound shore, then bang, down falls a ton or more
Of coal for that——fire.

I hear a rattle, roar and slam, a muttered word that sounds like clam; she's wrestling with that fiendish pan
Of ashes from the fire.

Then into the cold world she goes, and bumps against a wind that blows about her from those misfit clothes.
Oh, my, that blasted fire!

The pan of ashes veers about, I hear a wild, bloodcurdling shout; the contents have been emptied out
On my Maria!

She rises in her fearful wrath and kicks the ashpan up the path; then comes the rest, the aftermath:
She sails in on the fire.

She works an hour and maybe more; I hear the contest through the door; I hear her struggling o'er the floor;
At last she builds the fire.

Then, when it blazes cheerfully, my dear Maria steeps the tea and cooks the buckwheats hot for me,
On that old kitchen fire.

No sign of conflict in her air; how calm, how sweet beyond compare, is my Maria, so dear, so fair,
Who builds the kitchen fire!
—New Haven Register.

ON HAPPINESS.

Man's a bunch of worriment,
Always "long" on discontent,
Liking what another's got;
When he gets it, liking not.

Grumble, grumble all the while,
Perspiration simply bile,
Fretting, fuming, in distress,
Looking round for happiness.

If it's chilly he will growl;
If it's hot, he'll howl and howl;
Changes quickly come and go,
So he's always full of woe.

Goes to bed at night aflame,
Calls the sun a wicked name
And, in language all but nice,
Yells and yells for fans and ice.

Gets up in the morning sore
And begins to growl once more,
That men can't while they perspire,
Get some coal to make a fire.

Grunt and grumble all the while,
Scowls unnumbered, ne'er a smile,
Seeking joy by making strife—
Isn't this a merry life?
—Columbus Dispatch.

Miscellany.

CAUGHT A TARTAR.

She Was Only a Newsgirl, but Was Too Much for Him.

She was a bright-looking little girl selling newspapers at one of the little stands which dot the corners of the downtown streets, and her clothes, though clean, had a kindred appearance to the rag-tag and happy-go-lucky attire of the street arabs.

A nice-looking young man, dressed in a jaunty summer suit, and wearing gold eyeglasses, came sauntering along in a self-satisfied humor after his little 10-cent lunch, and he stopped and looked down at the little girl in a fatherly, patronizing way.

"Paper?" she called out, expectantly. "Watcher want——"

And she held out the assortment of papers and made ready to select the one upon which he should decide.

"W-e-e-l-l," he said, hesitatingly, "I don't know—what's in the paper, anyway?"

"News, see!" she replied, and she gazed up at him with an expression of suspicion. "Y'ain't scared of a cent, are you?"

"Huh—why—of course not," replied the young man, and he commenced to laugh and attempted to pat her upon the head in a congratulatory manner; "you're all right, all right, ain't you?"

"I think so," was the calm and ready reply, "but, say, whatcher kiddin' about? Why don't you buy a paper? If you ain't got the price I'll trust yer, see, if that's what yer waitin' for."

The young man flushed and smiled in a weak manner.

"Oh, I dont know, little one," he said. And leaving his toothpick sticking at a rakish angle out of the corner of his mouth he reached into his hip pocket and drew forth a little leather purse. "I guess I've got some money here—what's your name anyhow?"

He beamed down upon her ingratiatingly, but she gazed up at him dubiously before she cast a wearied glance upon the purse.

"Well, me name ain't no different than it was this morning," she said. "Say, but you're slow."

And the young man, with a red, hot face, gave a wild look around and began opening his purse hastily.

"How old are you, anyway?" he asked.

The little one removing her eyes from the money in the purse for a moment, looked up at him quizzically.

"Why," she questioned, "y'lookin' for a wife?"

The young man was in such haste to get away that when he grabbed the paper she proffered him he did not notice that it was two days old, nor that he had given her a 10-cent piece by mistake. And the little girl, after cautiously biting the coin, hastened out to sell one of an extra edition to a fat old gentleman who was signaling wildly from a car.—Chicago News.

STORY OF BILL NYE.

Knew It Was Not North Carolina, Because It Wasn't Pink.

While standing on top of Lookout mountain a few days ago I was carried back to memories of dear old Bill Nye, for we had stood upon the same spot together some years before, and a guide then told us that we could see seven states from that point of view, viz: Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama.

"Where's North Carolina?" Nye inquired.

The man pointed to a particular place in the purple horizon.

"What makes you think that is North Caroline," Nye asked.

"Oh, we know by the direction and the conformation of the mountains there," the man replied:

"Well, I know that that is not North Carolina," Nye declared with some vehemence. "And you would know it too if you would stop to think. Here is a map of the United States, and you can see that North Carolina is pink. Besides, I known it is pink. I live in that state considerably, and I've helped to paint it red, but of course, I go away sometimes, and then it fades a little, leaving it pink. No, sir, you can't stuff me that way. The place you are pointing at, a color blind man could see, is purple."

Nye said these things so seriously that the man was almost dazed. He gave Nye a puzzled look and then went on pointing out other sisters in the late confederacy.
—W. L. Visscher in Chicago Times-Herald.

Lost in the Shuffle.

"How are your geological studies progressing, Miss Climely?"

"Very nicely, indeed. I found a lovely piece of rock quartz to-day up on the hill back of the hotel. But, unfortunately, I laid it upon my soap dish when I went up to dress, and now I can't tell which is the soap."—Life.

UNDER · THE · MIST

By Charles B. Lewis.

"Steady, men— steady!"

Half a mile in the rear of the Third division as it stands in battle line is a brigade held in reserve, massed in a hollow of the open field to protect it from the direct fire of the enemy. Down on the lines men are cheering as they load and fire. Back here there is cursing and growling only, with now and then a shriek of pain or a low groan as a missile of war finds its billet.

At first the men mumbled their satisfaction at being held in reserve. Then the suspense of waiting began to tell on them, and man after man began to shift about uneasily, to growl and complain, to grow pale-faced and look furtively about.

Put a raw recruit on a battle line and he will load and fire—shoot to kill—make a hero of himself sometimes. Put an old veteran in reserve, where he has no chance to strike back, and where the suspense will eat up his nerve, and in an hour he is ready to bolt.

"Say, now, but what's the matter with you?" growls the old second sergeant, as the man on his left swings his cap and cries out in a broken voice.

"Let's cheer," replies the man through his clicking teeth.

"You keep quiet! Say, Bings, the boys will git on to your racket if you don't slow up. Hang it, man, you are ready to run, but if you try it you'll git dropped. Brace up, can't you?"

There were a hundred similar cases in the brigade. Suspense will make a man more cowardly than the sight of a dozen muskets leveled straight at his breast. The sergeant himself was pale-faced and weak in the knees but he had a firmer grip on his nerves.

"Yes, it's a hot place," he said, as if speaking to himself, "but they won't keep us here long. They are doing some awful fighting down there on the left, and we'll be needed soon to stop a gap. There goes another poor devil, but what in Texas does he want to yell out that way for? He isn't the only man who'll be food for the crows before sundown. Keep off, I say! If you don't stop crowding me I'll give you the boot! The idea of an old cuss like you playing baby!"

At the end of an hour the brigade needs but a lull in the crash of a battle—a shrief from some one hit by a bullet—and the ranks will break back and take the officers with them and disgrace themselves forever. The men know it—the officers feel it—and all cheer again and again as an aide dashes up with orders to the brigadier. Our lines on the left are being forced back. Every musket barrel is red-hot—every foot of ground has its blood spot—but the enemy is too strong. The emergency calls for the reserves.

"Attention! Attention! Left—face—march!"

"Aye! this is better!" growls the old sergeant as the lines march away. "If a man's going to be killed it's a blamed mean trick to keep him waiting all day for the bullet. What did you say, Bings?"

"Well—we'll git hell down there!" replied Bings as he nodded his head and shut his teeth hard to keep his chin from quivering.

"You bet, but that's what we're here for. Yes, the next hour will make a heap o' widders and orphans in our state. Woosh! That bullet didn't miss my head by more'n an inch!"

"By the right into line—forward march!"

A dozen men fling up their arms and pitch forward as the lines top the ridge—a dozen more are left behind on the edge of the black cloud hanging low over the fighters. Then the Second flings itself down in the gap and pours its volleys into the grey lines breaking out of the orchard. There is cheering with the first volleys; then no man uses his voice except to mutter and curse. Exultation is followed by grimness, but grimness is not followed by silence. Some men talk to themselves as they load and fire—others to the man on the right or left. Hear the old veteran with the scar on his cheek apostrophizing:

"Oh! you are down there, are you, and you want to kill some one! Well, damn you, take that, and I've got some more left, and I want you to understand that we can kill as many as you can!"

And the sergeants and corporals curse the men—curse and revile them—and the men curse each other and the enemy and all else, and whenever the musketry slackens this growling and cursing is a distinct sound up and down the lines to be compared to the bickering of wolves over a bone. No man is himself. Look into the face of the comrade who has shared your blanket for the last year and every familiar line has disappeared from his face. There is a look of mingled ferocity and apprehension—such a look as you would find in the face of an outlaw driven to bay and determined to die alone. No one will admit to-morrow that he cursed God and man—he will not remember that he heard others curse.

Here and there an officer may note the flight of time in battle, but a private soldier never. Time is absolutely forgotten. Of a sudden—so it seemed to the men of the Second—the sun dropped out of sight and twilight and the powder smoke brought darkness. The firing slackened away to a growl, and as the stars came out a sigh of relief went up and down the long front. The battle was over. Those who had survived death looked about at each other in a strange, dazed way, and if they spoke it was in whispers. Like automatons they moved at the hoarse commands of the officers, and ere any man flung himself down to rest the lines were re-formed for the attack that daylight would bring. Over the dead and over the wounded marched the living, moving like phantoms in the darkness, and never a wounded man cried out. It was only when there came such silence that the crickets in the grass began to sing that a wail of war ascended to heaven from the neutral ground between the lines. It was a low, strange sound at first—one to make the heart beat faster. Then it grew into a wail—into a moan—into a cry of distress which made even the hungry horses lift their heads and point their ears and stare into the darkness. The hush of battle had brought the wounded out of their lethargy, and they were wailing with pain and crying out for water.

"Well, I'll be hanged!"

It was the grim old sergeant. He had fought the battle to its very close, and the last volley had dropped him and half a dozen of his comrades. As he lifted himself on his elbow and peered about him through the darkness they were calling his name a mile to the rear and writing the word: "Dead!" after it. He had been as dead for two hours. The chill of night had brought him back from the borders of the valley.

"Water! Water! Help! Help! Say, isn't there any one to hear me!"

"Say, you Bings, but what ye makin' sich a fuss about!" growled the sergeant as he recognized the voice of his comrade.

"I'm wounded—I'm dying!"

"Well, what of it! D'ye imagine ye are the only one hit to-day I think there are a few others of us around here!"

"But I want water—water—water!" sobbed Bings.

"Of course ye do, and so do I and the rest of the crowd, but where ye goin' to git it? I've got a bullet in the hip, and I'd give ten years of my life to have my hands on the bucket of the old well at home, but playin' baby won't bring water. Better save yer breath to git well on."

Out of a thousand soldiers killed in the heat of battle all may die bravely. Out of a thousand wounded not a score have nerve enough left to bear the pain and thirst without calling out. Men die with a smile on their faces when death comes quickly. When death lingers, and the coming of night and the wails of other wounded are added to it, a horrible fear creeps into the heart and most soldiers become as children.

"Wont' they come—won't they bring water!" moaned Bings after a period of silence, during which other wounded men could be heard sobbing and moaning.

"Didn't I tell you to shut up that mowlin' and cryin'!" exclaimed the sergeant as he struggled to sit up and fell back again. "Who's goin' to come because ye howl? That's what we are here for—to stop bullets. Mebbe somebody will come along by and by, but if ye howl any more I'll be over there and stop it!"

Then Bings became afraid of his fellow-sufferer—afraid of him as well as of the darkness, of his sufferings and of the dead around him and he hugged the earth more closely and covered his face with his hands. He had received a bullet in the body, but perhaps the wound was not mortal, if he kept quiet—if the other man did not crawl over and bayonet him—he might not die.

"There ought to be canteens around here," muttered the sergeant as he lifted himself again, "and if I can find one I'll divide the water with ye. Can you sit up and feel around?"

Bings did not reply. The thought had come to him to "play dead" until help should arrive. That was a vagary. The other was simply blunt-spoken and meant him no ill.

"Fainted away or dead, eh? Well, he's lots of company on this front. Hell, but how it hurts me to move! Here's a full canteen and the owner'll never want it any more. Ah! but that's glorious. Have a pull at it, old boy?"

Bings would have given thousands for a cup of water, but he feared to answer. As he lay trembling the thought came to him to creep away, and he put it into execution at once. It was torture and more for him to reach out his hands, and groan after groan escaped from between his clenched teeth as he fastened his fingers in the grass and pulled his body along.

"What ye doin' over there!" demanded the sergeant after draining the last drop in the canteen.

No answer. The teeth shut harder and the fear grew greater. Inch by inch the man increased his distance, and by and by he rested between two dead men thirty feet away. There was a hope in his heart that he was safe, but after ten minutes his ears caught the sound of footsteps, he felt the vibration of the earth, and he almost shrieked out as a wounded horse staggered forward and looked down at him and whimpered in a coaxing way.

"Go away, Death—go away!" whispered the man as he lifted his hands. "I want wate—I want help—I want to live. Keep back—don't touch me—I'l—!"

An the horse stretched his neck forward and put his muzzle against a dead man's face. He whimpered again and again, begging for a word or a touch of the hand, and by and by he backed off and limped over to where the sergeant lay in a stupor.

"What is it? A horse, eh? Come here, old fellow. That's it—put your nose to my cheek. It was a red-hot fight, wasn't it, and we got the worst of it! We'll baste 'em to-morrow, though. Second Brigade never stays licked more'n a day at a time. Coaxin' for water, eh? Well, I haven't a drop. Say, it's growin' darker! And I don't hear the cries of the wounded as I did! And say—say—when a feller's dyin' he feels—he feels—say—!"

And the hand which rested on the soft nose of the coaxing horse fell away, there was a gurgle and a shiver, and the wounded steed lifted his head and peered around him at the dead and sent forth a neigh so loud and long-drawn that the half-asleep sentinels between the lines 'roused up and whispered to each other:

"God! but what horrors down there in the darkness on the battle-field!"

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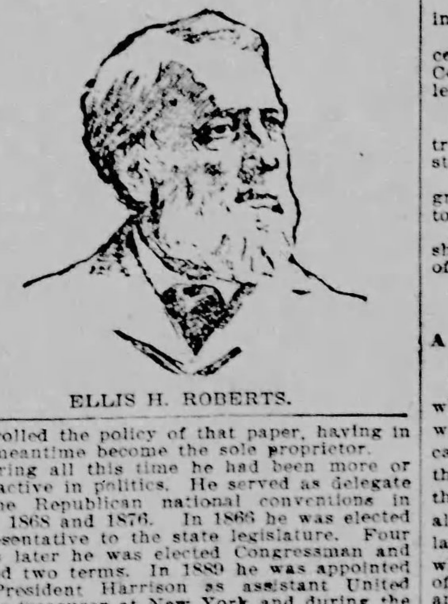
A SELF-MADE MAN.

Ellis Henry Roberts, the new United States treasurer, began life as a compositor in the office of a country newspaper. The various steps which he took upward from the case to Uncle Sam's counting room were made wholly by his own personal effort. In his early youth he entered a printing office and while learning his trade not only supported himself but secured a thorough education. He fitted for college and was graduated with the second highest honors in the class of 1850 at Yale.

In 1851 he became editor and part owner of the Utica Herald and for thirty-five years



ELLIS H. ROBERTS.

controlled the policy of that paper, having in the meantime become the sole proprietor.

During all this time he had been more or less active in politics. He served as delegate to the Republican national conventions in 1864, 1868 and 1876. In 1866 he was elected representative to the state legislature. Four years later he was elected Congressman and served two terms. In 1889 he was appointed by President Harrison as assistant United States treasurer at New York and during the subsequent four years he directed the subtreasury at that city.

Mr. Roberts has found time to write several books. He has been honored by Yale and Hamilton, both of which institutions have conferred upon him honorary degrees.

A Wail From the Tuft Hunters.

Maud—Too bad about the Queen, isn't it?

Mabel—What's that?

Maud—All the peers she has just created are married men.

"It is a shame."

"Isn't it?"

"I wonder where we girls are to look for titles?"

"That's what."

"No eligible young Americans, either."

"None."

"Is marriage a failure?"

"I don't see how we are to find out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NOVEL DIVORCE SUIT.

Case Decided According to the Law of the Spelling Book.

Mr. Langtry's unwillingness to believe that he is divorced from his wife is a matter of some interest, but of no importance. It, however, serves to summon to mind the case of Fifer Pepper and to call up the fact that in the West a thoroughly legal and binding or, rather, loosening—divorce is very easily obtained. The course of procedure may vary somewhat from the forms to which Mr. Langtry is accustomed, but they have a potency not to be questioned.

For instance, Fifer Pepper's wife decided that she had enough of hay ranch and perpetual jerked elk meat, and so she set out for Fremont county, Idaho, their ranch being across the line in Uintah county, Wyoming. Ten days afterward Fifer Pepper came raging into town and declared to Algy Withers, who had in a sort of way brevetted himself into the position of protecting the grass widow, that he was going to have his wife, his rights or blood.

"Now, Fife," said Algy, who was town marshal, "kinder quieten down. Be easy. Yeh see, there's two sides to be considered in this here proposition. This wife of yours says she won't no way live with you agin, an' Bill Honkins wants to marry her."

"I don't keer," said Fifer Pepper. "I want my wife. She ain't divorced, so she's mine."

The justice of the thing seemed to be prima facie with Fifer Pepper, but the sympathies of the townspeople were with Mrs. Pepper. Pepper was all right so far as he went, but he was a Wyoming man, and his runaway wife had appealed to the hospitality of Idaho. It was a thing to be looked at carefully.

It was under great difficulties that Algy Withers came out strong. Pepper insisting on his proposition, and once again mentioning the absence of a divorce, Algy said: "Well, doggone it, we'll just have a trial of it and see about a divorce."

"How you goin' to git a divorce?" inquired Pepper, with bravado. "Only book you got in your whole town's an old spellin' book. Where you goin' to git your law?"

But Algy said nothing. That night Pepper was notified to be at the marshal's office prepared to contest a divorce proceeding brought in the name of "the territory of Idaho, ss." Pepper nervously obeyed the call and found the whole population of the town there. Also his wife. Algy Withers rose, and with dignity announced that according to legal form the case would proceed. "In the absence of any other legal volume," he said, "the court, which is yours truly, has concluded to use this spelling book, an' give out some words naturally suitable to the various parties. Mrs. Pepper spell 'man,' that word bein' give you because you're tryin' to git rid of yourn." Mrs. Pepper successfully spelled the word.

"Piper, spell 'defendant,' which is exactly the word to describe you." Under protest Pepper spelled the word with a ph and three n's. "One agin yeh," said Withers.

Armed with the spelling book, which has been previously marked and annotated, the court gave out then to Mrs. Pepper such words as "sick," "tired," "skip," "work," and so on, while Pepper was bombarded with "quo warranto," "testimony," "alimony," "witness"—which he spelled with a "u"—and "verdict." Withers explaining, with the approval of the bystanders, that the words given were those exactly called for by the divergent interests at issue. Half an hour after court had convened Fifer Pepper missed his last word, the 12th, which was "unconstitutional." Withers, the judge, rose and bowed courteously to Mrs. Pepper. "Ma'am," he said, "the jury has decided in favor of you. You are a free woman. As town marshal, I hereby declare you divorced from Fifer, an' so help me—oh, by the way, Bill Honkins, can you spell 'matrimony'—or, as it amounts to the same, make it 's'plice.'"

Mr. Honkins could and did spell the shorter synonym and to Fifer Pepper's disgust two minutes later Withers pronounced Honkins and the late Mrs. Pepper man and wife. And both the marriage and the divorce were clinching as befits legal ceremonies legally performed.—Chicago Record.

STYGIAN GAZETTINGS.

"Going to celebrate our day, Socrates?" asked Jefferson.

"I'd like to," said Socrates, "but times are hard, and I can't afford to buy any fireworks."

"Why don't you get your wife to help? She'll blow you up for nothing," suggested Jefferson.

"Poor old Diogenes," sighed Doctor Johnson. "He'll be laid up for at least a month."

"What's happened to him?" asked Plato.

"Oh, he started to look for and honest man in the American colony last night, and handled his lantern so carelessly that he set off a keg of powder. They say he'll come down in about ten days."

"Why, Hancock, old chap," said Lafeyette, the day after the Fourth, "what is the matter with you? You look all broken up."

"I am," groaned the illustrious statesman. "I attended the banquet of the Singners at Jefferson's last night, and I'm simply a wreck to-day. I almost wish I hadn't signed!"

"I'm going out for a century run on the Fourth," said Columbus, with a wink at Cicero, "just to show the later Yankees that you are not the only freckles on the nose of Liberty."

"Good," returned Washington, unsuspectingly; "what wheel do you ride?"

"The pin-wheel, of course, on the day we celebrate. What one do you think?" roared Columbus, and Washington ruefully ordered lemonade and cigars for the crowd.

"George," laughed Munchausen, "tell the truth, old chap; that cherry tree and hatchet story wasn't true, was it?"

"No, it wasn't," said Washington. "It was grossly exaggerated. What I really did was to cut down an oak with a paper cutter."

And Munchausen took off his championship medals and pinned them upon the breast of Washington.

LAUGHTER AND WRINKLES.

A New Theory About the Cause of the Latter.

Nine persons out of ten, if asked to give what they consider the cause of wrinkles, would probably reply that it is worry and care. This, however, is by no means always the case, for, as a matter of fact, many of them come from laughing. There is, after all, an art in laughter, and to know how to laugh is really quite as important as to know when to do so. If you laugh with the sides of your face the skin will work loose in time, and wrinkles will form in exact accordance with the kind of laugh you indulge in. The man who always wears a smirk will have a series of semi-circular wrinkles covering his cheeks. A gambler who is accustomed to suppress his feelings generally has a deep line running from each side of his nose to the upper corner of his mouth, which in time extends to the chin, forming the shape of a half moon. A cadaverous person is usually marked with two wrinkles, one on the jaw and the other under the eye, meeting at right angles at the cheek bones. The student's wrinkles form on the brow, while those of the schemer come round his eyes and resemble the spokes of a wheel.

Mountain House Gossip.

He—Why, Miss Passeigh is eligible to join the Daughters of the Revolution, isn't she?

She—Oh, yes; but she's so sensitive that she'll never do it, unless they let her in as a great granddaughter.—Puck.

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Jep Jones Tells of a Man Who Was Wronged.

I never do think of what happened to poor Joe Bradshaw without bein' cut up about it. Every man at Squan Creek who had a fish boat was a liar and knowed he was, and when Joe Bradshaw cum up from Absecom and jined the fleet we 'spceed of course he was a liar like the rest of us. He was a humble man who didn't do much swearin' and was soft spoken, but we thought it his way and didn't praise him fur it. What we hoped fur when he jined us was some new lies, as we'd got purty tired of the old ones, and he didn't disappoint us. One day, when he'd bin out to take up his lobster pots, he comes back to the wharf to say to half a dozen of us:

"I should like to tell you of a lobster I run across out thar', but I'm afeard you'll think I'm lyin'."

"Of course we will," says Phineas Green, "but what of it? We ar' all liars here, and you ain't no better nor wuss than the rest of us. Jest draw a long breath and tell us a whopper."

A REGULAR OLD SOCKER.

But Joe Bradshaw wouldn't do it. He seemed to be hurt in his feelin's and refused to say a word. We thought it was mighty queer in him, and next day, when I met him alone, I says:

"Joe, if you'll tell me about that lobster I won't say nuthin' to the rest of the crowd. We'll swap lies on the quiet. You tell me 'bout your lobster and I'll tell you about my shark."

"But I'm no liar," says Joe. "I never told a lie in my life, and I wouldn't tell one fur all the fish in Squan Bay. If I'm to tell you about this lobster you've got to believe it."

I promised I would, though I didn't intend to, and he told me that he saw a lobster as big as a cider bar'l—a reg'lar old socker, who must hev bin crawlin' around when the Battle of Bunker Hill was fit. I tried to get him to take off some, and to say the lobster was no bigger'n a beer keg, but he stuck right to the size and wouldn't abate a jot. You never saw a man more airnest and I almost believed he was tellin' the truth. When I told the gang about the big lobster they was mightily pleased.

"That's the biggest kind of a lie," says Plato White, "but's a new one and we orter rejoice. We'll incourage him to keep on."

That's what we did. Every time he went out to his pots we anxiously inquired after that lobster and appeared to be powerfully interested. We made it up to run across the varmint ourselves, and to be amazed at his size, and Bradshaw didn't exactly know how to take us. Now and then he'd come in to say he'd seen the lobster agin, and we'd wink at each other and Dan'l Webster Brown would say:

"Yes, I seen him myself yesterday afternoon, and of all the sockin' ole lobsters in this Atlantic Ocean he takes the cake. Why, boys, the claws on that critter ar' longer'n my arm, and jest about as big around, and his eyes stand out like peeled onions. As to how old he is the Lord only knows, but if he hain't seen 200 y'ars I hope to never bring up another oyster."

Then we'd wink all around agin and Noah Wilkins would heave a sigh and add:

"And when I was down to the bell-buoy last Chewsday I must a seen that same lobster, but he was so powerful big that I took him fur two dead porpoises lashed together. I started to git a cluser look at him, but he thrashed around 'till he skeert me off. I never was afeared of nuthin' that walked or swum, but I wouldn't hev that old lobster git holt of me fur nobody's $10,000."

The story of the lobster got around 'till preacher Thomas felt it his dooty to say sunthin'. Joe Bradshaw was a member of the church, and allus rung the bell fur Thursday evenin' prayer meetin's. One evenin' the preacher called on Joe and said:

"Brother Bradshaw, how big do you say that lobster is?"

"As big as a cider bar'l," says Joe.

"You don't mean a nail keg?"

"No, sir. I've seen him five or six times, and he's as big as a cider bar'l, while I reckon his claws at four feet long."

"You won't abate any from that?"

"Not an inch, sir. I'm tellin' the solemn truth and the Lord knows I am, and if I abated I'd be a liar."

The preacher fussed around fur awhile not believin' the story, and yit not wantin' to call Joe a liar, and finally he said:

"Brother Bradshaw, perhaps you hadn't better ring the prayer meetin' bell no more 'till that big lobster has bin cotched. The sarvice of the Lord and the sarvice of satan ar' fur, fur apart."

That must a hurt Joe's feelin's, fur we saw a change in him, and arter that he had no more to say about the lobster. We tried to joke with him, but he was sorter sad and humble and wouldn't mind us. Things went along fur about a month, and one day when he went out to his pots his boat was found driftin' about and him missin'. We turned out to search, and we finally found the body in the grass on the edge of Cat Island. Thar' was sunthin' tangled up with it, and that was the big lobster. Yes, sir, that ole socker of a lobster was thar', and it took three men to manage him, and he was sold in Philadelphia fur $25. Mebbe he wasn't quite as big as a cider bar'l, but he was clus on to it, and his claws was strong 'nuff to splinter an oar. Joe Bradshaw was right all the time. He was no liar, and he had sawn what he had sawn. We had called him a liar, the preacher had believed he lied, and the hull of Squan Creek had said the truth wasn't in him. It was, though. He was the only one who hadn't lied, and mebbe it was the Lord's doin's that he was removed to a better land and away from bad influences.

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MR. SKINNER'S RELATIVES

On a highway leading across the Arkansas bottoms I found a native sitting on a log with a shotgun across his knees, and after we had passed the time of day I asked him if there was much game in the swamps.

"No game right around yere," he replied.

"You are not shooting snakes?"

"No, sah; I don't waste powder on snakes."

"Just out looking around, eh?" I continued, as I presented him with a new clap pipe and a paper of tobacco.

"Stranger," he replied, as he thawed out a little, "I'm waitin' right yere fur Abe Skinner to cum along, and when he shows up sumbody's goin' to kit popped!"

"So you've had trouble with Mr. Skinner?"

"Yes, sah. That Abe Skinner dun shot one of my hawgs."

"But there's the law to get even with him. Why don't you bring him to trial?"

"Wall, sah, when I found that he'd shot that hawg I went to the only constable around yere to see what I could do about it. That constable was a relashun of his, and he said I orter be plum glad that Abe didn't shoot me as well."

"But you should have gone to a Justice of the Peace for a warrant."

"That's what I did, sah. That Jestice he was a relashun o' Abe's, and he said durn that hawg and me too."

"And you didn't see a lawyer?"

"I did, sah. Yes, sah, I went to lawyer Shad, and to lawyer Peters and to lawyer Davis, and every last one of 'em pounded on the table and dratted my hide, bekase they war related to Abe Skinner. If I should git that case into court the Jedge would be agin me, the lawyer would be agin me, and the jury would all be related to Abe and bring in a verdict of not guilty and put the costs on to me."

"But haven't you sent word to Mr. Skinner that he must settle the damages?" I asked.

"Can't be did, sah. I've bin to three or fo' men, but they was all related to him and said he orter shot my hull drove o' hawgs."

"And so you are obliged to pop at him to get even?"

"Got to do it, sah, but I reckon it won't cum to doin' any fatal shootin'. Abe, he'll cum along yere on his ole mewl, and I'll jump out on him with a yell, and as soon as he gits over his skeer he'll want to settle the case."

"That will be the best way."

"Yes, I reckon. I'll want fo' dollars fur that hawg, but bein' as Abe is related to me he'll dun want to git off fur two, and arter awhile I'll take it."

"Mr. Skinner must have lots of relatives around here," I said as I moved on.

"Heaps of 'em, stranger—heaps. Yes, sah, that's the trubble, sah, and if you happen to be a cousin of his jest let him know that his brother-in-law is waitin' right yere with a gun and must hev pay fur that hawg or he'll shoot!"

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BILL WAS AT HOME.

It was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon that the sheriff of Bucks county rode up to Bill Hooper's cabin at the foot of the mountain to arrest the man on a warrant charging him with stealing corn. Bill's wife sat in the open door with a pipe in her mouth, and as the officer came along up she inquired:

"Sam Davis, you are jest the man I wanted to see. I've heard you talk a heap about the Bible, and I want to ax you if you really believe that story about Joner and the whale?"

"Of course I do," was the reply—"of course. Is Bill around home to-day?"

"How big a man was Jones?" persisted the woman.

"'Bout as big as I am, I reckon. Did you say Bill was off huntin'?"

"And did the whale swaller him head-fust or feet-fust?" continued the woman, as she crowded some fresh tobacco into her pipe.

"Head-fust, I reckon, though I ain't disputin' 'bout it and raisin' a row. Elder Dickman says it was feet-fust, but he wasn't thar no more'n me. If Bill is around home I'd like to see him a minit."

"But how did Joner live down thar in that whale till he was cut out?"

"Dunno, but he went right on livin'. I can't say why the airth goes 'round, but I know that she do. Mebbe Bill is in bed and asleep, Mrs. Hooper."

"What gits me," continued the woman, calmly ignoring all questions about her husband, "is why that whale didn't hang onto Joner when he had him. What did he cast him up fur?"

"Can't say," replied the sheriff, "but I reckon the Lord wanted things the way they was, and so they turned out as they did. I was speakin' to you about Bill—whar is he?"

"Bill? Oh, Bill is to home to-day."

"Kin I see him?"

"Fur suah. When you rid up he was cleanin' his gun out back o' the house, but I reckon he's ready fur you by this time. Jest step around the co'ner."

The sheriff stepped, and ran against the muzzle of a shot-gun held in Bill's hands. As he recoiled a step or two, Bill asked:

"Was you lookin' fur me, Sam?"

"I was," replied the officer. "Yes, I jest stopped a minit to say howdy and to remark that your ole woman ain't no fule, and hevin' said it I'll be goin' back to town. Nice day, Bill—good evenin' to you, Mrs. Hooper!"

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THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES

They Take a Cottage at the Sea Shore.

One glance at Mr. Bowser's face as he came home the other evening satisfied Mrs. Bowser that he had important news to communicate. He was good-natured and smiling all through dinner, and entirely forgot to compare the coffee to catnip tea and the steak to an old boot-leg. When they had returned to the sitting room he stood before Mrs. Bowser and began:

"Last year, in order to save your life, I rented a farm for three months and pulled you back from the grave. This year, in order to do the same thing, I have—"

"You haven't rented another farm!" she interrupted with a gasp. "Don't you remember the flies and mosquitos and dust and awfully hot nights? I went out there weighing 130 pounds, and came back with a loss of 25. You were kicked by a cow, bitten by a hog, knocked down by a tramp, and——"

"That will do," said Mr. Bowser, with a wave of the hand. "Once in a million times I may make a mistake. It is barely possible that I was mistaken about the farm, though I think it did us good after all. I have had some thoughts of renting another farm for the summer, but——"

"But if you do, don't expect me to go with you! I'd rather stay home and die in my bed!"

"Woman, you are talking to your husband!" said Mr. Bowser as he grew red clear back to his ears. "A husband knows what is best for the family, and does accordingly. Had it been the best thing to do, I should have rented another farm, but as it wasn't I didn't entertain the idea. This summer we shall go to the sea shore."

"How sea shore?" she asked.

"The sea shore is the shore of the sea, Mrs. Bowser. We are going to the shore of the sea. In order that you may not get the various seas mixed up I will state that we are going to the shore of the Atlantic. I have rented a cottage for the summer at Shark Point, and we will occupy it as soon as you can pack up."

"But we ought to have gone down and looked at it first," protested Mrs. Bowser.

"There was no need of it. I know the owner, and can take his word for all particulars, and as there were three or four after it, I closed the arrangements at once. Mrs. Bowser, prepare for one of the happiest, pleasantest summers you ever spent in all your life. You ought to get up and kick the chairs over in your exultation. Hurrah for the sea—the glorious sea!"

Mrs. Bowser didn't hurrah nor kick over any chairs. She wanted to be sure first of what sort of bargain Mr. Bowser had made.

"Where is Shark Point?" she placidly asked.

"Down on the Jersey Coast somewhere," he answered. "I don't know the exact spot, but we take the train and will

"YOU WERE KICKED BY A COW."

of course be let off at the right place. It only takes two hours to get there."

"And what sort of place is it?"

"Why, it's a point, of course, with lots of sharks around. If it wasn't they wouldn't call it Shark Point. That's what we want—to get out on a point where nothing will interrupt the cool sea breezes, and where we can see sharks gamboling about from morn till night. Lands alive, but I can almost taste the ozone as I draw a long breath!

"And you don't even know what sort of a house it is?"

"I told you it was a cottage by the sea, didn't I? You ought to know what a cottage is. You are not expecting a palace, I hope? The owner guarantees it a comfortable, picturesque cottage, with the roar of the sea floating into every window by day and by night. The sobbing of the surf on the sandy beach will cure you of that touch of insomnia in no time. That sobbing! By George, but I seam to hear it now! It just sobs and sobs, and you think of mermaids and dead folks and whales and shipwrecks, and the first thing you know you are sound asleep and don't wake up till the warble of the sea-gulls proclaim that another day has dawned. Hurrah for the sobbing sea!"

Mr. Bowser danced around and stepped on the cat and kicked a footstool into the next room, and in his enthusiasm he would have hugged Mrs. Bowser had she not held him off to ask:

"Is this the only cottage down there, or are there others?"

"Why—why, I can't say about that, as I didn't ask," he replied. "I hope, however, it is all alone. We want to get off by ourselves and live as we choose. I shall sit around in my shirt sleeves and go barefoot, and you can loaf around in an old wrapper. We'll hunt the clam, pursue the lobster and trail the oyster to his hidden lair. And the bathing, Mrs. Bowser—think of disporting yourself in the briny waves of an ocean stretching 3,000 miles away! You kick up your heels and disport, and you stand on your head and twinkle your heels and disport, and the sharks and dolphins and whales come and play with you, and—and—!"

"What does he furnish with the cottage?" interrupted Mrs. Bowser.

"Furnish! Furnish! Why, he doesn't furnish anything, of course. Come to think of it, though, he did say there was a crab-net hanging up in the parlor, and a saw or an ax in the kitchen. As long as he furnishes a view of the whole Atlantic Ocean, with the ozone thrown in free, we can't complain. What did you expect him to furnish?"

"Why, a stove, beds, cooking utensils and other furniture. We'll have to move everything down and back. What was his price for the season?"

"Only $50 per month, to me. If I hadn't taken it just as I did he could have rented it for $75. What are you looking at?"

Mrs. Bowser was looking at him in astonishment. She opened her mouth to reply to his query, but realizing that the lease had been made and that it was too late, she choked her words back.

"Three months down by the sea will do us $3,000 worth of good," said Mr. Bowser as he walked around. "We'll go away by the last of the week, and you just make up your mind that we'll come back so fat and happy that our best friends won't know us. Gee-whiz, but I can hardly wait! I'm thinking of the rolling deep—the ozone—the sobbing surf—the glorious dip at sunrise—the lullaby lapping on the sands through the shadowy hours of night. Mrs. Bowser, enthuse—rejoice—jubilate!"

But Mrs. Bowser refused to get excited, and the most she would say was that she hoped everything would come out all right.

(Note—When Mr. Bowser rented a seashore cottage after fifteen minutes' talk with the owner, and without even knowing the county in which it was situated, he did business after his usual impetuous manner, and the reader can confidently look for the consequences.)

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DISMAL SWAMP CANAL.

Of all the artificial waterways in the world probably none is so replete with historical associations as the old Dismal Swamp Canal in Virginia and North Carolina, which is now being reclaimed by dredging after a long period of comparative disuse and idleness. The preparatory work for the removal of upwards of 5,000,000 cubic yards of earth from the bed and banks of the canal has been completed, and the dredging has been begun. The process of regeneration involves the expenditure of an enormous sum of money, but in seven months the canal will be wider and deeper than it was when first constructed. The commerce which has dwindled away as the channel gradually filled in with mud and logs will be regained, and the connecting link of the inland waterway between the North and the South will be re-established.

The construction of the Dismal Swamp Canal, one of the earliest works of its kind in the country, dates back to the time of George Washington, and it was largely due to his practical knowledge of the subject that the project of cutting through the Dismal Swamp was regarded as feasible. The swamp was then almost an unknown territory, and few had penetrated it. In 1763 Washington, who was then 31 years of age, explored the swamp from end to end. Later he acquired a large body of lands in that territory and became active in his advocation of the proposed waterway, which was finally constructed under his supervision.

The canal was originally only seven or eight feet deep and 30 miles long, connecting Chesapeake Bay with Albemarle Sound. The Elizabeth River, which empties into Chesapeake Bay, is readily navigable to a point about eight miles south of Portsmouth, Va., where the Gilmerton Level of the canal begins. The Gilmerton Level is a stretch about six miles long, ending at Deep Creek. From Deep Creek to the point where the canal connects with the Pasquotank River is a distance of 24 miles, about half of which is in Virginia and half in North Carolina. The Pasquotank empties into Albermarle Sound about 12 miles below or south of the terminus of the canal. The waterway is fed from Lake Drummond, a natural reservoir, in the heart of the swamp, near the boundary line between the two states, and three and one-half miles distant from the canal.

Lumbering was the great industry about the time the canal was built, and small ditches cut through the swamp were used to float juniper, holly and cypress logs to the canal, on the banks of which conveniently-stationed sawmills converted them into shingles, railroad ties and telegraph poles. The town of Deep Creek, where shingles used to be made by hand, was a flourishing settlement, overflowing with money. In its palmy days small fortunes were gambled away at a single sitting, and the place was in many respects like a Western minin gtown. Now the machine has usurped hand labor, and the principal industry of Deep Creek has gone elsewhere.

The canal was navigated by small boats, and shingles and lumber were gotten out to go to the West Indies before the close of the last century. The latest locks were put in 1831. The original owners fell into difficulties after the war, and work which had cost more than $1,000,000 was sold for $275,000. The present owners, under the corporate title of the Lake Drummond Canal and Water Company, draw profit from the transportation of lumber, cotton and garden truck.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Japan's Gold Standard.

J. D. W., Elbert, Colo., sends us a clipping from a Colorado newspaper, which says:

"It is not our understanding that Japan has changed to the gold standard plan of European nations. Japan adopted bimetallism upon an entirely new plan of its own, and this, too, without the advice and consent of any other nation. Japan acted upon the theory that gold had appreciated, not that silver had depreciated in value, and this they regard as the result of the policy of other nations. Hence the Japanese have reduced the number of grains in their gold coins by one-half and left the silver yen unchanged."

J. D. W. then says:

"This seems to be the common belief in this state regarding the late action of Japan on the coinage of gold and silver, whereas I have been led by The Blade and other reading to believe the gold yen of Japan is the same, or nearly the same, as before, but that the silver yen has been a little more than doubled in weight and bullion value. Have I misunderstood The Blade in this matter? Please give facts and your authority for same, as silver bugs out here will not accept newspaper statements that are against their idol."

The first statements as to the action of Japan was that the silver yen would be doubled in size, and The Blade so stated. Afterward, when a detailed statement corrected this, we gave the facts.

Here is a translation of the new currency law adopted by Japan, which goes into effect on October 1 next:

"Art. 2.—A weight of 2 fun (11.574 grains Troy) of pure gold shall be called a yen."

Article 3 enumerates the varieties of coins, as follows: Gold—20 yen, 10 yen, 5 yen; Silver—50 sen, 20 sen, 10 sen; nickel—5 sen; copper—1 sen, 5 rin.

"Art. 4.—The decimal system shall be adopted for purposes of currency calculation. The hundredth part of a yen shall be called a sen, and the tenth part of a sen shall be called a rin."

Art. 5 gives the alloy. "Gold—900 parts pure gold to 100 parts copper. Silver—800 parts pure silver to 200 parts copper." Art. 6 gives the weight of each coin.

"Art 7.—Gold coins shall be a legal tender to any amount. Silver coins shall be a legal tender to the amount of 10 yen. Nickel and copper coins hall be a legal tender to the amount of 1 yen.

"Art. 14.—Should any person import gold bullion and apply to have it minted into gold coin, the government shall grant the application.

"Art. 16.—The silver 1-yen coins already issued shall be gradually exchanged for gold coins, according to the convenience of the government, at the rate of one gold yen for one silver yen.

"Pending the completion of the exchange referred to in the last paragraph, silver 1-yen coins shall be legal tender to an unlimited extent, at the rate of one silver yen for one gold yen; and the suspension of their circulation shall be notified six months in advance by imperial ordinance. Any of these coins not presented for exchange within the period of five full years, reckoned from the day on which their circulation is suspended, shall be regarded thenceforth as bullion.

"Art. 18.—From the day of the promulgation of this law the coinage of 1-yen silver pieces shall cease; but this restriction shall not apply to silver bullion intrusted to the government for coinage prior to that date."

These are all the paragraphs of the law of any value to the discussion. They are copied from a statement made by Senator Pettigrew, in the Senate of the United States, on July 7, and printed as Senate Document No. 176—"Japan and the Gold Standard."

Now let us see what Japan's new law provides.

First as to gold. It fixes the standard in gold (Art. 2.) It makes the weight of the new gold yen exactly one-half the weight of the old gold yen. It makes gold a full legal tender in any amount (Art. 7.) It gives gold free coinage (Art. 14.) Japan produces neither gold nor silver, and all she uses is imported; hence the wording of Art. 14. It gives gold coins the same fineness as our gold coins (Art. 5.)

Now as to silver. It abolishes the further coinage of the silver yen (Art. 18); it provides for the withdrawal of all silver yen in circulation (Art. 17); it takes away all full legal tender powers from silver (Art. 7). It does not give silver free coinage, as it does gold. The reader will notice the absence of any provision for the free coinage of silver. It puts twice the amount of alloy in silver coins that we do (Art. 5.)

The whole proceeding is such a crushing blow to the free silverites in the United States that Senator Pettigrew tried the only dodge possible—to endeavor to show that Japan's action was because of the "appreciation of gold;" and he relies upon the fact that the new gold yen is to be just one-half lighter than the old gold yen.

This is a fallacy. The halving of the gold yen, in place of the doubling of the silver yen, was the only way of solving the matter without great injustice to debtors.

Here are the facts, which are entirely impossible to dispute:

Japan's system was bimetallic. When the world-wide fall in the price of silver began, back in the early '70's, her statesmen were not wise enough to stop the free coinage of silver, as did we and other nations. The result was the same as in Mexico. The gold yen was more valuable than the silver yen, and so went to a premium. Gold coin became an article of merchandise, and the basic money of the country became silver alone. And its purchasing power declined as the value of silver bullion declined.

In Senate Document No. 176, mentioned above, is given the speech of Count Matsukata, introducing the new coinage bill in the Japanese Diet. He states the reasons for adopting the gold standard. He says:

"From the sixth year of Meiji (1873) the gold price of silver had gradually fallen, and it thenceforth continued to fall, until the value of the white metal in terms of gold, was only one-half of what it used to be. Nor is depreciation the only remarkable phenomenon that silver presents; the fluctuations in its value have also been unlimited."

"In the proposed reform of the coinage system there are two principal points calling for consideration. The first is that the new gold coins are to be exactly one-half the weight of the present coins; that is to say, are to contain one-half of the weight of pure gold. That is the monometallic basis prescribed in the new coinage regulations. The second point is that the silver coins of the old system are to be abolished, and gold coins substituted for them." (He refers to the silver yen, not the minor silver coins).

"I will now lay before you some of the advantages accruing from the revision of the coinage system, as well as the necessity of revision. The chief economic advantage we may expect to gain is that we shall avoid fluctuations in the prices of commodities. The adoption of the gold system cannot fail to lessen such fluctuations, so that the anomaly of constant ups and downs in the prices of commodities may eventually be avoided." (This refers to the fluctuations in prices due to the fluctuations in the value of silver).

"The second profit that we may hope to derive from the gold standard is an increase of exports. A gold system secures convenience of trade with foreign countries having a similar system, and prevents fluctuations in the pprice of commodities. Hence productive power is developed and the export trade promoted. Another advantage is that fluctuations in exchange are obviated. A silver country like Japan suffers so considerably from the depreciation of silver in gold countries, that its trade is almost crippled, owing to the constantly shifting rates of exchange. That evil can at once be removed by the adoption of the gold standard."

These extracts give the reasons for going to the single gold standard, and imply the reason for cutting the gold yen in two. It was not in circulation. One gold yen was worth two silver yen. All buying and selling was in silver, and all debts existing were contracted in terms of the silver yen. Hence by establishing a new unit, of the same value as the silver yen, and half the value of the gold yen, does not compel creditors to pay twice the actual value of their obligations.

The case with us is just the reverse. By dropping the free coinage of silver we have held our dollar up to its gold value. All debts now in existence were contracted under the gold standard. To go to the silver standard would rob every creditor of half that is justly his, and make every debtor a thief.

The advantages of stable prices, the increase of exports, the convenience in foreign trade, the absence of loss in foreign exchange, set forth by Count Matsukata, are already ours. Our silver lunatics would have us abandon them, that the great Silver Trust might fatten at our expense.

Now look at the statement in the clipping you send, in the light of these facts, and you will see its falsities. Japan has not adopted bimetallism, but gold monometallism. She has stopped free coinage of silver, and demonetized it. It is not "a new plan of her own," but the plan of all gold standard nations. The gold yen was not cut in two because gold had appreciated, but to make the new gold coin fit the values of the silver currency, in which all values had hitherto been measured, all debts contracted, and all wages paid, so that no injustice would be done workingmen and debtors.

Blaine's Prophecy.

"I enclose a prophecy reputed to have been made by James G. Blaine. Can you give me information as to whether it was made by him, and also where and on what occasion it was made? Can you tell me whether it is an extract, and if so where I can obtain the whole speech?"—J. G. S., Corry, Pa.

The prophecy inclosed sets forth the prosperity of the United States, the fact that our workingmen "are the best paid, the best fed, the best clothed of any laborers upon the face of the earth," and then declares that the time must come when all this will be changed, when the general prosperity of the country will be destroyed, and then goes on:

"And the reason why this must be is this: The great Southern wing of the Democratic party are determined to establish the doctrine of free trade in this land. They will be assisted by their Northern allies. There is a great body of visionary, but educated men, who are employed day by day in writing free trade essays and arguments in favor of the doctrine, which find their way to every newspaper in this land. The great body of our people have never experienced, themselves, the sufferings which always result when the protective principles are laid aside.

"Poisoned by the wild statements of these writers, and by the demagogic appeals of the Democratic speakers, the result will be that in the very near future these forces which are now working, will be strong enough to defeat at the polls the party advocating the doctrine of protection. It must inevitably follow that doubt and uncertainty will ensue. The business men of the country, fearing the destruction of the principles of protection, will decline to engage in business; consequently, mills will shut down, and our workingmen will be thrown out of employment.

"The people will then see as they have never seen before that they can not be prosperous and have work while this principle is threatened. In the midst of their sufferings they will learn that the only way they can be prosperous and happy is to vote for the party that has built up the industries by which they have gained a livelihood; because they will then see clearly that when the manufactory is shut down there is no demand for the only thing which they have to sell, and that is their labor."

We have no doubt but Blaine said this in some of his speeches. But in such a case, it is hard to find an extract from a speech in the career of a public man extending over more than twenty years, and who made in that time hundreds of speeches. If any reader of The Blade knows where and when Blaine said this, and where the speech may be found, he will confer a favor by sending us the facts.

Blaine was not the only man who made such predictions. Every leading protectionist has made similar statements. The Blade, in 1884, and in 1887 and 1888, and later, foretold the results of a free trade or low tariff regime.

Sod Rings.

D. M., Greensburg, Kan., sends the following:

"Sod rings are from ten to thirty feet in diameter. This would require pickets of five to fifteen feet long, whereas 50-foot rope is small. They are usually 75 to 150 feet long, making rings from 100 to 300 feet in diameter.

"Horses are never picketed in one place long enough to make durable rings. The grass would give out. These rings last for years. Buffalo could not make ten-foot rings.

"How about buffalo and picket ropes in England?

"The cyclopedia and some cowboys attribute them to lightning. I once saw lightning strike the snow-covered prairie and cause a ring-shaped cloud to rise. If lightning is the cause why do they not occur in the East? Let us hear from a scientist."

The argument given above against the theory that these rings are where horses were picketed, etc., is good. There is no proof that lightning is the cause. Lightning generally enters the ground without leaving a mark; where it strikes sand, it often melts the sand into a tube, often a foot or two long, and an inch or two in circumference. But it never strikes in a ring.

Of all the theories yet advanced, the one given last week, ascribing a vegetable origin, seems to us the one most reasonable. But is there any proof of it? Will not some one try the experiment, and see? Take the seed of the grass which grows in the ring—or transplant two or three stalks to good soil, and see if it grows outward each year, the center dying out so as to form a ring.

The writer is familiar with Ohio meadows and fields, but never saw nor heard of a sod ring in this state, nor in the eastern part of the United States. However, as fields do not lie in grass many years, but are plowed and cropped, this would obliterate the rings, of course.

We shall be glad to publish any additional facts about the rings. We should be glad to know the special variety of grass of which they are formed. Can any one tell us?

Webster-Hayne Debate.

"Please publish an account of the Webster-Hayne debate."—F. C. J., West Beaver, O.

In December, 1829, Senator Foote, of Connecticut, introduced in the Senate a resolution inquiring into the expediency of limiting the sales of public lands to those already in the market, and suspending the further survey of public lands. Foote's intent was to stop the speculation in Western lands, which was one of the causes of the disastrous panic in 1837. The Western senators bitterly opposed the resolution as having a tendency to check the growth of the West. Senator Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina, in a speech on January 19, 1830, against the Foote resolution, attacked the New England states, accusing them of attempting to aggrandize themselves at the expense of the West and South, by means of the protective tariff. Hayne's speech was intended to bring the Western senators in line with the South in opposing protection. On January 20 Mr. Webster answered Hayne's accusations with great power. Hayne replied in a long speech, in which he not only assailed Webster and Massachusetts and New England, but set forth ingeniously the doctrine of nullification—that each state had the right to disregard and nullify any act of Congress which it chose. Hayne's speech was finished on January 25, and on the 26th Mr. Webster replied in the most powerful speech he ever made, in which he not only answered Hayne's aspersions on himself and on New England, but presented an argument which completely destroyed the nullification idea.

George and Bellamy.

"Who are Henry George and Edward Bellamy? State and discuss somewhat fully the theories they advocate. Are their theories right?"—A. J. H., Sitka, Ind.

Henry George is a resident of New York City, who advocates the "single tax" theory. That is, that all taxes should be laid on land, and nothing on the buildings or improvements thereon, nor on any other kind of property.

Edward Bellamy is a Boston man, who has written a couple of books in which he attempts to portray life on the earth several hundred years in the future. He imagines that by that time we will have abolished private property, and hold everything in common. He is a wild dreamer, and his theories are silly, for they presuppose that all men will then be absolutely good, and that the abolition of property will abolish vice and crime.

Henry George's theory is founded on a fallacy, and will go the way of all other unsound theories.

"Natural Born Citizen."

"In order to settle a dispute, will you please give the meaning of 'natural born citizen,' as we find it in the constitution of the United States? In other words, would a child born of parents temporarily residing in a foreign country, but citizens of this country, be eligible to the office of President of the United States?"—F. M. M., Shannondale, Mo.

A natural born citizen is one born in the United States, or born of parents who are citizens of the United States. The United States laws expressly declare that the children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, considered as citizens thereof. Thus the children of American ministers, consuls, naval officers, missionaries, etc., though born abroad, have all the rights and privileges of those born on American soil.

Old Falsehood Revamped.

"Is it a fact that manufacturers sell their products cheaper to people in Canada and England than they do to our own people in this country? Take McCormick binders and Oliver chilled plows for examples. Knowing that you have facilities for ascertaining these facts, we desire early information as to their correctness."—W. J. B., Shell Knob, Mo.

These stories were started, amid hundreds of other falsehoods, in the Presidential campaign of 1892. Both the companies to which you refer made emphatic denials that they sold harvesters or plows cheaper abroad than here; on the contrary, they showed conclusively, from their own business transactions, that their machines cost the foreign purchaser more than the American buyer. We had supposed this old lie had been so effectively exposed that no one would have the temerity to set it afloat, and no one the simplicity to believe it.

Queen Victoria's Name.

"Will you please give Queen Victoria's full name; also her name before marriage?"—B. G., Coats, Ark.

Her name is Victoria Alexandrina. She is the only child of Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III. The royal family of Great Britain has no surname, properly so called, and this is the rule with old royal families, whose descent comes from the time when surnames were unknown. It has been stated that the family name of Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha is Wettin. But surnames don't count with royalty.

The Rainbow.

"Will you please explain why the rainbow shows seven colors?"—J. A. J., Bradley's Store, Va.

The rainbow is formed by the reflection and refraction of the rays of the sun, which is always shining behind the observer, else there would be no rainbow. The round drops of rain act on a ray of light like a prism, separating it into the seven primary colors, the back surface of the drop reflecting it. Any text book on natural philosophy explains the formation of the rainbow in detail.

Race Names.

"When speaking of a white man, would it not be as appropriate to say 'Caucasian' as it is to say 'Negro' when speaking of a colored man? 'Thirty negroes and forty white persons voted at No. 2 precinct;' why not 'forty Caucasians?' Whis is right and which is wrong?"—A. H. C., Quinton, Va.

Both are right. It is simply a choice of words, and any one may say "white" or "Caucasian" as he shall choose. The reason the word white is preferred is that it is simpler and more direct, as well as easier of utterance.

Scientific Temperance Instruction.

"What are some of the benefits of scientific temperance instruction, given from your standpoint?"—J. M., Steuben, O.

The benefit arises from giving children a knowledge of the evil effects upon their bodies, minds and morals of liquor, tobacco, opium, and other intoxicants and narcotics. If a child clearly understands these, he is certainly less liable to indulge in them when he grows up than he would be were he in ignorance of them.

The Poole Shooting.

N. H. D., Eaton Rapids, Mich., sends the following in answer to the query in last week's Bureau from L. W. C., of Decatur, Iowa:

"On February 25, 1855, Wm. Poole was fatally shot during an affray with Louis Baker, Jim Turner and others, at Stanwix hall, New York city, just before 10 o'clock a. m.; died March 8, buried March 11." His authority is the New York Clipper, a recognized authority in sporting matters.

Miscellaneous.

E. S. M., Sayles, Pa.: Iodine liniment, which any druggist can furnish, is often excellent for enlarged joints. Ingrowing toe-nails should be carefully trimmed, the middle of the nail scraped so as to be thinner than the outer edges, the sore well cleansed daily, and a bit of absorbent cotton placed under the nail at that point, to be changed daily.

G. D., Echo, Ind.: Mail carriers hired by a contractor can be discharged like any other hired help, unless there is a written contract which forbids it. Your other question relates to a state law of Indiana, with which we are not familiar. Ask a lawyer.

G. W. S., Wilcox, Wis.: Ask a bookseller to order the book for you.

A. C. P., Ragan, Neb.: We believe the Chicago building with the most floors is the Masonic Temple, 21 stories.

R. P. C., Brick Haven, O.: It is probable that the first stars and stripes made by Betsy Ross was displayed either at the head of Washington's troops, or over the hall in which the Continental Congress was in session; but, so far as we know, history is silent on the point. We have no idea who has the largest flag in the world, nor of its dimensions.

H. C. A., Axton, Va.: The rates of internal revenue are the same in Virginia as in all the other states, as they are fixed by law of Congress, and not by state law. We have no way of finding out the different rates but by going through the internal revenue laws for the past 36 years, and you must excuse us. We have not the average price of leaf tobacco year by year. Some tobacco merchant in Richmond or Lynchburg could inform you.

D. S. G., New Albany, Ind.: We are sorry to say we do not know, as there is no incubator factory in Toledo.

No Such Decision.

"Please state the circumstances under which the United States Supreme court decided that this is a Christian nation, and give a brief statement of the reasons for such decision."—W. M. C., Logan, Kan.

We never learned that such a decision was made; but to make sure we submitted the question to the ablest constitutional lawyers of Toledo, who agree that no such decision has ever been made by the United States Supreme court. It is possible that, in some decision, the remark was made that "this is a Christian nation," but that would not be a decision on the point, nor be of binding effect. The question has never been decided by the Supreme court, nor can we see how the question could be brought before them, nor how they could so decide, in the face of the fact that the constitution guarantees absolute freedom of religious belief.

The X. Y. Z. Mission.

"What did the X. Y. Z. papers consist of, and why so called?"—A. A. O., Saxton, Ky.

In 1797, President Adams sent Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, John Marshall and Elbridge Gerry as commissioners to France to settle matters with that country, which was attacking our vessels because we would not join France in her war with England and other European nations. These commissioners had been approached by three unofficial persons at Paris, with proposals which were in effect a demand for a bribe and a loan to France, before any arrangement could be concluded. In their official dispatches to this government, our commissioners indicated these three persons by the letters X, Y and Z. From this the whole affair came to be called the X. Y. Z. mission.

Silver Bullion.

"Can you take silver bullion to the government mint and get it coined free, or on any terms? Is the government buying the silver bullion it is coining now?"—C. F. N., Fauncetown, Pa.

No, you cannot take silver to the mint and get it coined on any terms. All silver coined is coined "on government account." That is, the government buys the silver in open market and coins it, and whatever profit ensues is made by the government, not by the mine-owner.

Rare Coins, Etc.

"I have a brass coin the size of a silver quarter, with a female head on the obverse, and on the reverse the words, 'Ascended the British Throne, June 20th, 1837,' and in the center is an altar on which is a crown and two swords, crossed. What is it, and what is it worth?"—G. A. H., Canaseraga, N. Y.

It is probably one of the many commemorative medals struck in honor of the ascension of Queen Victoria. It is worth just what any relic-hunter is willing to pay for it. There is no fixed price for such things.

W. N., Marengo, O.: The silver coin of which you send a rubbing appears to be a Brazilian peso, or dollar, of the reign of Pedro I., dated 1825. Its actual bullion value is about 48 cents.

The Woman's Crusade.

"Please give time and place of the woman's crusade, and if the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was the result of that crusade, and if so, where and when was it organized?"—W. B. S., Middletown, Ky.

The famous "woman's crusade" originated in Hillsboro, O., in 1873. Bands of women entered saloons, engaged in prayer and singing of hymns, and tried to persuade the keepers to quit their demoralizing business. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union was the outcome of this movement, and was organized in Cleveland, O., in 1874. The World's W. C. T. U. was founded in 1883.

Silver and Gold Coin.

"Is there any legal process by which silver can be converted into gold? In other words, can one demand, and enforce his demand by law, the exchange, either directly or indirectly, of gold money for silver money?"—G. E. M., Watervliet, Mich.

There is no law by which a man is authorized to demand gold coin for silver dollars. He can, by law, deposit silver dollars in the treasury, and obtain silver certificates for them.

The Western Reserve.

"What is meant by the Western Reserve?"—E. S., Bison, Kan.

At the time of the adoption of the national constitution, several of the states claimed territory outside of their own boundaries, under the original charters granted by the English crown, and these claims sometimes overlapped each other. These were all ceded to the national government. Connecticut ceded her claims in 1781, reserving a tract of 3,666,921 acres along Lake Erie, which now forms the northeastern part of Ohio. This was called "the Western reserve of Connecticut," or, for shortness, the "Western Reserve." In 1800, she gave up jurisdiction over this to the national government, and sold the land to actual settlers.

A boy is good authority on spelling every word that he has been whipped for spelling wrong.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every part of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

AMERICAN CHILDREN.

Necessity for More Care in Bodily Development.

But what are the facts regarding modern, and especially American, civilized children? I speak more especially of girls because they are affected more by elements which disturb the natural order of things than are boys, though boys do not escape unharmed by any means. Cunningly devised means for exciting feeling begun at the cradle are continued through child life up to the very verge of womanhood. The aesthetic seems to be the principal idea of female mental existence. Thus the girls arrive at twelve or fourteen, on the threshold of the most important period of their lives, utterly unfitted for passing through it; excitable, with wide open eyes and ears for every sight and sound which can excite feeling, rapid and intense in mental activity, with thin limbs, narrow chests, and ungainly backs. We meet these twelve year old products of civilization going to school. For the sake of being at the head of the class, or of not being at the foot, or some other emotional motive, you will find connected with the education of girls, in the majority of instances. The chance for perfect development under such adverse conditions is poor indeed, and the result is deplorable. There are very few well-formed bodies among our young women. They give the impression of having been starved, and starved they literally are. The larger part of the nourishment which they ought to digest and assimilate has gone to keep up the constant excessive expenditure through the brain and nervous system, leaving an inadequate supply for bodily growth and development. Even with adults, the man who thinks much must be content to work less. He can not do both in equal measures at the same time. If he works severely with his muscles, he must be satisfied with less rapidity in his mental operations.

One who is not accustomed to examining the persons of large numbers of people can have no idea of the varying characters of bodily defects and imperfections which he will meet without attracting the notice of the ordinary observer. Want of symmetry as to the trunk and proportions of the extremities, weak muscles; teeth imperfect in development, dentine soft, enamel defective and easily penetrated; differences in the length of the lower extremities; the body is seldom even tolerably among the higher classes and I have no doubt that the cause of these imperfections lies more in the diversion of the nutrition which should feed the bodily growth from its proper direction in consequence of emotional excitations, than any other cause which acts on the members of civilized communities. There are of course exceptions to this rule. That is there seem to be exceptions, but they are of such a character as to prove the rule. We see persons with poor apologies for bodies but with excellent teeth. If the nutritive supply is inadequate, nature determined which particular organ shall suffer most and which shall be comparatively well nourished. While any organ may suffer, it is pretty certain that some one eventually will suffer. I frequently see persons perhaps with one-half of the trunk tolerably well formed while the other half is defective in various particulars, not as a result of regular and recognized causes but as a result of imperfect growth and development. The surgeon's skill, the physicians art, the dentist's wonderful dexterity, may often largely compensate for defective organs and curtailed powers. Sanitary science ventilates our dwellings, hence our baths and household comforts; and inventive genius largely lessons the drain on man's muscular strength, so that we find opposite sets of forces act in opposite directions on the individuals composing society. One set of forces tends to tax and abridge man's life while another set tends to strengthen and lengthen it.

I am aware that it has been proposed to correct imperfect bodily development by various expedients, all more or less directly concerning the nutrition, either as medicaments contained in larger proportion or in more easily assimilable form than is to be found in ordinary food, some of the elements supposed to be in diminished amount in the system of delicate persons; or by a diet of substances containing the desired elements in greater abundance than exist in the ordinary food of the people. There is no doubt that some thing can be done in either direction, but after all, such proposals must be considered as proceeding from a very superficial examination of the causes of bodily imperfection in civilized communities.

There is something back of the food. The greatest factor of all in modifying bodily development lies in that which most distinguishes the civilized from the savage, the mind. It is here that we must look for most of the modifying influence on the bodily powers, and it is here where our remedies must be applied if we would see an average of bodily perfection in civilized society.—The New Crusade.

AN EAGLE KILLED HER.

Huge Birds Attacks an Old Woman—Tries to Carry Her Off.

Manchester, Ia., July 24.—A strange story comes from Honey Creek about a great golden eagle that attacked and killed Mrs. Jane Mortenson, while she was working in her garden.

Mrs. Mortenson was 70 years old, and in her enfeebled physical condition was a poor fighting match for the savage bird. She was weeding a flower bed at the time. No one was in the house, and there was nobody in sight along the street.

MRS. MORTENSON'S DEATH STRUGGLE.

The huge eagle fastened its talons in the back of the aged woman's neck, clasped her arm with its long claws and furiously flapped its wings, in a vain endeavor to fly off with its human prey.

With her free arm Mrs. Mortenson got in several blows with her hoe, but that only maddened the bird into burying its beak repeatedly in the flesh of the face and neck. Finally the eagle flew off, and its victim fell to the ground in a faint, where she was found some time later. The shock was fatal.

Squads of farmers searched the woods, but never got within rifle range.

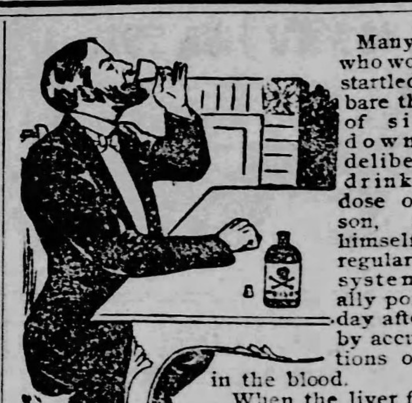
Tired, Nervous, Sleepless

Men and women—how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is experience of a host of people.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Never.

Oh, when will folks remember
That 'tis a fearful crime
To forget that every rusty gun
Is loaded all the time!
—Cleveland Leader.



Many a man who would be startled at the bare thought of sitting down and deliberately drinking a dose of poison, allows himself to be regularly and systematically poisoned day after day by accumulations of bile in the blood.

When the liver fails to do its regular work of filtering this bilious poison out of the circulation, it goes on poisoning the entire constitution just as surely as if a man was drinking prussic acid.

Every part of the body is polluted. The digestive juices are suppressed and weakened. The kidneys and skin are clogged with impurities and the lungs and bronchial tubes overloaded with morbid secretion which eat away the delicate tissue, and bring about bronchitis and consumption.

All the diseases caused by this subtle process of bilious poisoning are cured by the marvelous alterative action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It directly increases the liver's natural excretive and purifying powers; gives the digestive and blood-making organs power to manufacture an abundance of red, rich, healthy blood.

It drives out all impurities, and vitalizes the circulation with the life-giving elements which restore perfect nutrition, solid muscular power, and healthy nerve-force.

"In August 1895, I was taken down in bed with a burning and severe pains in my stomach and under my shoulders, and dizziness in my head," writes Ira D. Herring, Esq., of Needmore, Levy Co., Fla. "My home physician was called and he said my symptoms were more like consumption than anything else. I lingered in this way seven months trying different kinds of medicine. Nothing that I ate would digest, and I had great distress in my stomach. I was persuaded to try some of Dr. Pierce's remedies or to see what he thought of my case. I wrote him and received an answer stating that my suffering was from indigestion and torpid liver, and advising me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first bottle gave pleasing results. I have taken four bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three small vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am able to do my work and eat what I could not before I took these medicines."

FOR HOT DAYS

Shirt-Waist of Checked Silk and Skirt of Linen Canvas.

The fascination of the summer shirt waist is by no means on the wane, for Fashion has set her unqualified approval upon the style. It forms a part of dress-up and utility gowns, and fresh modes appear almost daily. Individuality is reflected in the selection of both

materials and styles for these waists, and they are made of the richest as well as the most inexpensive of materials and in gay and grave colors. In the illustration is shown a shirt waist of bright checked silk with a skirt of linen canvas. A back-yoke facing and a removable white linen collar are features of the waist, which is closed with pretty studs through a box plait in the center of the front. The graceful four-piece skirt has a straight back-breadth.—The Delineator.

WHAT CURED HIM.

A Texan Who Did Not Believe in the Lynching Habit.

"No," said the Texan, "I hain't had a hand in a hangin' for a long time an' ef the Lord forgives me fer what I have had to do with them I won't do it again."

"You must be contemplating a removal to the effete intellectuality of Boston," remarked a Washington Star reporter.

"No, you see it was this a-way," said the Texan seriously. "'Long about five year ago, come next August, and it was hotter'n Phil Sheridan in Texas that year, me and four er five of the boys come across a peaked lookin' feller one day with a hoss that we knowed didn't belong to him. We stopped him very polite and ast him where he got it and he said he was a stranger there and had nothin' but a wagon about seven mile back and off the road, with a dead hoss hitched to it and a sick little gal in it likely to die, and he was out seein' ef he couldn't find a doctor er a woman er somebody to do somethin', for the little gal was all he had on earth and he couldn't stand to have her die like that. He told us he had picked up the hoss we found him ridin' because he was not able to walk fast enough and wouldn't we for God's sake tell him where he could find somebody to see the little gal and then ef we wanted to square him up with Texas fer takin' the hoss, he wouldn't have a word to say.

"Well, we had heerd that kind of a story many a time, and the first one that had been spread out before us saved the man's life and lost us a hoss and a subscription for the sufferers that we took up, and we had been learned a lesson. So when this chap give us a racket like that we give him seven minutes fer pra'r and swung him up.

"That was the end of it fer the present, but about a month after that me and one of the boys happened to be ridin' along the road where that feller told us about his little gal, and we seen something that I reckon I won't fergit ef I live to be a thousand years old. There was only a ramshackle old wagon with a skeleton of a horse in the shafts, and layin' on some old rags in the wagon was the little bones of a child, all picked clean and white by the buzzards, just like the hoss' was.

"I kinder choked up when I seen that, and my pardner done the same, and while I was standin' there thinkin' he reached down under the side of the wagon bed and picked up a slip of paper pinned to the wood. It was wrote with a lead pencil, and was mighty near faded out, but what was left was this—taking from his pocket very carefully a silver box, from which he took a small and crumpled sheet of paper bearing upon it the line, in a child's hand: 'Dere pa I cant wate no longer for you to cum Because I—.' That was all there was to it," he concluded, "and then me and my pardner looked at each other and never said a word. There was a big funeral for the little gal and her pa and that pore old hoss that died in the harness, but it'll take a good deal more'n any funeral to set me straight with myself and put my feelin's like they was before I found them bones and this little scrap of writin'. And I don't feel the same about swingin' a man up fer stealin' a hoss, neither."

In a Georgia Court.

The following is reported from a cross-roads justice court:

"Now, Jedge," said the witness, "I'm about ter tell the truth!"

"Do you mean ter tell me," said the justice, "that you've been lyin' these last two hours?"

"Jedge," replied the witness, "I was raised in yo' settlement an' both of us has drinked outen the same jug, but I'm gwine ter tell you right now, ef you call me a liar I'll knock you clean off that bench."

The justice regarded him sternly for three minutes and then said:

"John, ef I didn't think that you wuz drinkin' I'd fine you $10 for contempt o' court!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Pin Worms.

Wm. Z., Indiana:—A good remedy for pin worm is: Liquor of perchloride of iron, 2 ozs.; freshly made lime water, 1 quart. Mix and give as an injection. After cleaning out the rectum with an ordinary soap and water injection; or injections once a day for two or three days, into the rectum, of an infusion of tobacco, one-half pound to a gallon of water, is good. A quart is sufficient at a time. A vermifuge that works well in expelling both pin and round worms is: One drachm sulphate of iron, 1 drachm tartar emetic, 2 drachms linseed. Give this in the morning and in the evening administer 16 ozs. raw linseed oil. The greatest caution should be exercised in giving young colts worm medicine. A little physic of castor oil will answer at most times.

Mare Does Not Sweat.

M. R., Illinois:—Some mares, as well as horses, do not sweat as freely as others. In fact, there are animals that sweat but little at any time, and yet may be healthy. You do not say that your mare is not well, so that the editor must take it that she is well. You may give this diaphoretic and expectorant, which may cause her to sweat: One ounce a day for four days. This may be given in ground feed.

Delivery of Calves.

N. P., Missouri:—There is nothing that you can give a cow that will cause a free delivery of a calf beyond keeping her in proper condition. If her bowels become constipated give her a little oil meal, or preferably bran mashes until her bowels work naturally. The cows that died no doubt did so from the abnormal position of the calf. As the presentations in such cases are very different, it would take too much space in a reply to answer different forms and how to overcome them. If you have a veterinary surgeon in your vicinity if any of your cows are unable to deliever their calf, he should be called at once, as it requires great skill to save the life of the cow.

Fine Mare Sick.

G. P. Indiana: Evidently, from the tenor of your letter, your mare is suffering from an affection of the spine. If her skull was broken, as you were told, there would be some evidence of it on her head. You do not say that her head had been injured at any time. The editor cannot certainly diagnose a case that he has not seen. He can only guess from your letter. You had better give the mare 15 ozs. of raw linseed oil, in which there is stirred 1 oz. of spirits of sweet nitre. After this operates, give drachm doses of iodide of iron twice a day for a week, alternating with two grain doses of sulphate of strychnia twice a day for a week. After this has been all taken, wait for two weeks, then give internally, nux vomica, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1½ ozs.; pulverized ginger, 1 oz. Mix and divide into 12 powders. Give one every night in the feed.

Colt Weak in Muscles.

H. S. L., Kansas: If your colt is healthy, it will get stronger as it grows older. It is no uncommon thing for a young colt to be so weak in its muscles that it cannot walk. Rub the colt's back and fetlock joints every day with vinegar and salt—a handful of salt to the quart of vinegar. Rub this in with hand friction. Do not try to force the colt to walk. It may be lifted up and stood on its feet holding it so that it will not twist its joints. If it tries to walk, aid it to move forward, but so soon as it is not moving in a straight line, it must be kept from wabbling. In letting the colt down, two persons should do it, lifting the colt carefully off its feet, and putting it down carefully on its side. You will soon find it gaining strength.

Switches Her Tail.

V. D., Pennsylvania: Switching of the tail may be the result of different causes, among them being toothache from a decayed tooth, foreign matter between the teeth, pain in some part of the body, or pin worms. The latter is a fruitful cause. It may also be a vice, the outcome of an irritable temper. For the last, there can be but little hope of overcoming it. Make careful examination. The editor can only aid you to the extent of pointing to causes. For pin worms see answer to Wm. Z., Indiana.

Preparing Ground for Strawberries.

Subscriber, West Virginia: Most of the leading varieties of strawberries will succeed well on soil that will produce good crops of corn or potatoes, but there are varieties that will not do well on any other soil except that to which they are adapted. Clayey soils, liable to bake, should be enriched with a liberal supply of manure, and should be deeply subsoiled. The best time to do this is in the fall. Fall planting is preferable for the south, but north of New York most people prefer spring for planting. Strawberries are propagated from runners, each plant throwing out a number during the season of growth, which, taking root, at the joints, form new plants. These new plants should be chosen whether planting be done in fall or spring. The ground should be thoroughly pulverized. There are three methods of strawberry culture. The first is the bed system where plants are allowed to cover the ground; another is the row system, in which the runners are confined to the row of about a foot wide, while the intermediate spaces are kept clean by cultivation. The third is the hill system. In this the runners are kept carefully cut, and not permitted to set new plants, and the whole work of fruiting is confined to the original plant. For field culture the row system is preferable. The distance between the rows should be three to three and ahalf feet, and the plants set 12 to 18 inches apart in the row. If plants are set out in the spring, and well managed, by fall the row will be well filled with vigorous plants, and will bear a full crop the next season. Just before the ground freezes, the rows should be covered with mulch. Straw, hay or leaves make good mulch. In the spring the soil between the rows must be loosened and pulverized; then the mulch should be removed and worked well down among the plants, and left until after the picking is over. With some varieties these rows will continue to give good results for several years, but as a rule two good crops are all that can be obtained. It is a good thing to have a new plantation every year, so that one can be discontinued annually, after running three years and fruiting two.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Ohio Dairy Union.

The Ohio Dairy Union was organized at Cleveland, O., on Thursday, July 8, with E. F. Webster, of Wellington, as president; F. A. Manahan, of Cleveland, as secretary, and George C. Bell, of Salem, as treasurer. The Elyria Republican says of it:

"The object of the Ohio Dairy Union is to secure suitable state legislation regulating the manufacture and sale of imitations of butter and cheese, especially the imitation of butter known as oleomargarine and to co-operate in a vigorous and thorough enforcement of Ohio dairy laws.

"It is well known to observers that our oleomargarine law has been openly and flagrantly violated for a long time and that the enormous amount of oleomargarine that has been colored to imitate butter and so sold in violation of law and sold as genuine dairy and creamery butter in violation of law has very seriously crippled the butter markets of the state and that the butter industry of Ohio is in imminent danger of being ruined by the fraudulent sale of oleomargarine as the genuine product of the dairy.

"The Ohio Dairy Union does not seek to secure laws forbidding the manufacture and sale of oleomagarine. It demands that oleomargarine shall be sold for what it is and without any disguise. Its position is in harmony with the decision of the supreme court of the United States affirming the constitutionality of Massachusetts oleomargarine law which declares that persons are 'only forbidden to practice in such matters a fraud upon the general public. The statute seeks to suppress false pretences and to promote fair dealing in the sale of an article of food. It compels the sale of oleomargarine for what it really is by preventing its sale for what it is not.'

"The Ohio Dairy Union insists that the purchaser shall be fully informed as to the nature of the article he buys; that he shall not be deceived as to quality and then he cannot be defrauded in the price he pays. It simply asks that common honesty be observed in the sale of oleomargarine. It is perfectly willing to let butter stand upon its merits and demands that oleomargarine shall be compelled to do likewise. To this end it demands a thorough and vigorous enforcement of our oleomagarine law, which forbids the coloring of oleomargarine, thus depriving the dishonest dealer of opportunity for fraud. In the opinion of the Union the color of oleomargarine is the only ready means of identification to the ordinary purchaser and hence the color feature is the most important one in the law, and the rigid enforcement of it will sound the death knell to the fraudulent sale of oleomargarine and enable butter to again take its rightful place in our markets at its full value. Insisting upon the enforcement of all our dairy laws, and this color law in particular, the Ohio Dairy Union appeals for active co-operation to al interested in the dairy industry, and to all dealers in butter and to all milk producers in our state.

The Ohio Dairy Union seeks members. Fees are as follows: "Manufacturers and wholesale dealers, $5; retail dealers, $1; dairymen, 50 cents. Annual dues, the same as membership fees; no salaries are paid; officers and committees render their services free of charge. Application for membership should be directed to the secretary at Cleveland with membership fee and he will return certificate of membership with copy of constitution and will at any time furnish information concerning the progress of the union."

Preys Upon Grasshoppers.

Reports from Wisconsin indicate the almost total destruction of grasshoppers by parasites which began preying upon them about two weeks ago. In the grasshopper infested regions of this county myriads of them may be seen dead or lying clinging to the vegetation upon which they were feeding, not able to withstand the persistent attacks of little red insects which cling to them. This is a source of great rejoicing among the farmers in this vicinity, who lost so heavily by the ravages of grasshopppers last year

American Flour in the Orient.

Some of the changes that are destined to work to the advantage of American agriculture, and which are already going forward with astonishing rapidity, when their recent origin is considered, are suggested in the following interview had by William E. Curtis, of the Chicago Record, now in London, and published in a recent issue of that paper, with J. S. Miller, of Helena, Mont., who is now in London. Mr. Miller said:

"The flour trade of the Northwest is being revolutionized, and within a few years all the wheat in the northern tier of states west of the Mississippi and Lake Superior will go west instead of eastward. The 500,000,000 people in China, Korea and Japan are acquiring the white-bread habit, and are going to eat our flour in large quantities instead of the rice and beans which is their diet now. We shall live to see the day when they will consume the greater part of our surplus cereals. There are now nine vessels carrying flour from Puget Sound ports to China and Japan. Next year there will be 27 new ones employed on that line, making a total of 36 steamers in the trade. Every steamer can take 40 trainloads—about 15 tons to the car—which makes a cargo of 6,000 tons, and each will make about six round trips a year. You can figure out the total trade from those items.

"These steamers bring back silk and tea. Seattle will be the great tea port of the world and the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railways will handle the freight. Jim Hill has worked this scheme up in great shape, and he now has men all over China and Japan introducing flour into the dietary of the people. The Japanese take to it readily. The Chinese are more conservative, but are beginning to adopt foreign notions, and when they learn to like white bread they will consume an immense quantity.

Will Welcome the Cure.

The editor of the National Provisioner, Robert Ganz, who is now in Europe, writes his paper that in Hungary a positive cure has been discovered for hog cholera, and that although the process is kept a secret, its owners have offered to come to the United States at their own expense and make a demonstration of the effectiveness of their discovery, providing the secretary of agriculture will allow them to do so at some experiment station and without cost to them. All they require for the demonstration will be some affected hogs and sheds or barns in which to keep and treat them.

We may be sure that a man of Mr. Ganz's standing would not urge the secretary as he has done to encourage this demonstration unless he had seen enough to justify his faith in the remedial power of the Hungarian invention. This being true, we have no doubt that Secretary Wilson will encourage in every possible way the proffered visit of the discoverers.

The ravages from hog cholera is one of the contributing causes to the straitened circumstances in which many Western farmers have found themselves during recent years. It has carried off millions of dollars' worth of live stock in Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri and other states, and the losses thus sustained have had a depressing influence upon every branch of agricultural industry and upon general commerce as well. Nothing should be left undone to destroy this enemy of the farmer root and branch, and we are confident that if the Hungarian cure is what its friends claim for it, it will soon be largely in use in this country.—Farmer's Voice.

Picking and Ripening Pears.

It is the opinion of most nurserymen that pears should be picked while green and ripened indoors. The sunny side of the tree should be picked first and the rest later on. The greener the pear the higher the temperature should be to ripen it. The atmosphere should be moist to keep the pears from shriveling. The tasteless pear is the result of too early picking, and should have received more sun and less artificial heat. Such a pear is flavorless, and unfit to eat.

As pears absorb odors readily, much care should be taken that the boxes and papers in which they are packed are kept fresh and clean. Pears not being so elastic as apples, require straw, paper or some such material to keep them from being injured by the sides of the box or barrel. Early pears and those nearly ripe should be packed in shallow, well-ventilated boxes. French gardeners generally pack this fruit in layers, with the spaces filled up with powdered charcoal. The largest and greenest fruit is in the bottom, and all so snugly packed that no movement is possible, and that one pear does not press against another.—Colman's Rural World.

To Kill Squash and Melon Bugs.

It is said that if road dust or dry earth of any kind is strongly impregnated with kerosene and sprinkled freely on squash and melon plants, the bugs will not touch them. A man who tried it says that the very first sprinkle, "when every hill had been visited and every bug routed, I left the patch, jubilant, but fearing in one little corner of my heart that I had killed my plants with the oil. But time proved that fear to be groundless. I think the absorbent dust holds the oil and only its odor escapes. I used it by handfuls on the leaves and around the tender stems, and while the odor of kerosene could be perceived, no bug, striped or otherwise could be seen.—Texas Stock and Farm Journal.

Bagging Grapes.

Any one who pays attention to the matter will notice that the blackest grapes are those that are most shaded by the foliage of the vines, and no doubt the thick foliage of the grapes was designed as a protection from the sun in order to give them an opportunity to attain the best development.

Bagging grapes has been practiced to a limited extent for a good many years but most people do this to protect the fruit from wasps, birds and other marauders, unknowingly furnishing the best conditions for the most perfect growth of the grape. Grapes that are bagged are also safe from the effect of the fungous diseases that are so disastrous in some district in certain seasons.

Bagging is done by enveloping the bunch at an early period of its growth in a bag large enough to hold the bunch when it has completed its growth. Instead of delaying the ripening of the grapes this treatment hastens it. The sunshine on the leaves enables them to elaborate the sap which furnishes material for growth to the fruit and the enclosed air in the bags is really warmer than it is outside and maintains a higher temperature during the night, permitting the growth of the enclosed fruit to proceed more rapidly than it would if not in the bag.

Grapes turn red or black only when the power of the sun begins to wane along toward the end of summer, and if they are in bags they escape the chilling dews that retard maturity. It is the evaporation of the dew that chills the grape and forwards the fungous growths that are known as black rot. Grapes that have been bagged will sell for enough more to pay for the labor. When they are bagged but two bunches should be left on a shoot. This will reduce the number of boys needed and increase the size of the fuit enough to raise the weight of the crop to the same or more than it would have been if the whole number of bunches had been allowed to grow.

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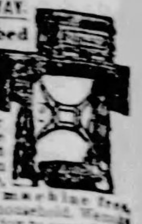

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SEPARATED BY A SHAVE.

Home is a Home No More Since He Cut Off His Whiskers.

Old man Wheeler's whiskers were the joy and satisfaction of Mrs. Wheeler's life. They were long and luxuriant, and fell down upon his breast in wavy billows. Mr. Wheeler took an almost Populistic pride in these whiskers and this pride was shared in his wife. To caress or to pull, the whiskers were equally well adapted. Little did the aged Mr. Wheeler suspect how strong a bond of union between himself and his better half were those whiskers until last night.

In an evil moment he had them shaved off and last night went to his home minus the beautiful growth. A quarrel ensued, and to-day the old man told his melancholy story in the police court. The whiskers in question had adorned Wheeler's face for many days, and his wife thought that the shave had spoiled his appearance. His mouth curves up slightly, which was not discernible when his face was covered with the heavy growth of beard. This angered Mrs. Wheeler.

There was a disturbance. He says she raved and quarrelled, and actually called him bad names, alarming the neighborhood. The harrowing scene was ultimately interrupted by the appearance of Policeman Willie. The old man insisted that a case be made against his wife, and Mrs. Wheeler had the officer enter one against the husband. The two cases were set for this morning, but only Wheeler appeared. He stated that he had left his wife, and did not know where she was.

"I have been before your honor before," said Wheeler, "on account of that woman, and every time you have dismissed me. You know, judge, what a terrible woman she is. I just can't get along with her. Yesterday she wouldn't cook me anything to eat, and I had to go off hungry.

"I had my whiskers cut off, judge, and when I got home last night, Mrs. Wheeler went for me for all she was worth. I tell you it was terrible. You know what I have to contend with," concluded Wheeler, looking Judge Calhoun straight in the face.

"I know she's a bad woman," replied the judge, and he dismissed the case on the promise of Wheeler to stay out of sight of his wife until his whiskers had sprouted again.

HEIR TO A THRONE.

The great gathering of present and future rulers at the recent jubilee festivities in London was, perhaps, without equal in the history of the world. Especially in the matter of prospective kings and queens was the late celebration particularly fortunate, and the

ARCHDUKE FRANCIS FERDINAND D'ESTE OF AUSTRIA.

question of entertaining these various men and women according to their rank was a decidedly delicate one. Perhaps no representative of a foreign country was treated with more deference than the Archduke Francis Ferdinand d'Este, heir to the Austrian throne.

Free to Our Readers—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and urinary organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

Properly Equipped.

"That boy of mine has taken apart my $300 watch just to see what it was made of. I don't know what I shall do with him."

"Make him a legislator. He has just the knack for expensive investigations."—Philadelphia North American.

A Poser.

Doctor Mugwump—But why isn't the country prosperous now, with McKinley more than three months in office?

Patient Hardsense—You are treating me for a fractured leg. Why don't you make me able to walk in three days?

Talmage's Sermon.

A CHEERFUL FRONT.

Better Than Growling to Relieve Financial Distress.

Washington, July 26.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage shows how all may help in the restoration of good times, and is most appropriate. Text: Lamentations iii. 39: "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

A cheerful interrogatory in the most melancholy book of the Bible! Jeremiah wrote so many sad things that we have a word named after him and when anything is surcharged with grief and complaint, we call it a jeremiad. But in my text Jeremiah, as by a sudden jolt, wakens us to a thankful spirit.

Our blessings are so much more numerous than our deserts that he is surprised that anybody should ever find fault. Having life, and with it a thousand blessings, it ought to hush into perpetual silence everything like criticism of the dealings of God. "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

While everything in our national finances is brightening, for the last few years the land has been set to the tune of "Naomi." There has been here and there a cheerful soloist, but the grand chorus has been one of lamentation, accompanied by dirges over prostrated commerce, silent manufactories, unemployed mechanism, and all those disorders described by the two short words "hard times." The fact is that we have been paying for the bloody luxury of war, more than thirty years ago. There were great national differences, and we had not enough Christian characters to settle them by arbitration and treaty, and so we went into battle, expending life and treasure, and well night swamping the national finances; and North and South, East and West, have ever since been paying for those four years' indulgence in barbarism. But the time has come when this depression ought to end—yea, when it will end—if the people are willing t do two or three things by way of financial medicament, for the people as well as Congress must join in the work of recuperation. The best political economists tell us that there is no good reason for continued prostration. Plenty of money awaiting investment. The national health with never so strong an arm or or clear a brain. Yet we go on groaning, groaning, groaning, as though God had put this nation upon gruel, and allowed us but one decent breakfast in six months. The fact is the habit of complaining has become chronic in this country and after all these years of whimper and wailing and objurgation, we are under such a momentum of snivel that we cannot stop.

There are three prescriptions by which I believe that our individual and national finances may be cured of their present depression. The first is cheerful conversation and behavior. I have noticed that the people who are most vociferous against the day in which we live are those who are in comfortable circumstances. I have made inquiry of those persons who are violent in their jeremiads against these times, and I have asked them: "Now, after all, are you not making a living?" After some hesitation and coughing and clearing their throats three or four times, they say, stammeringly: "Y-e-s." So that with a great multitude of people it is not a question of getting a livelihood, but they are dissatisfied because they cannot make as much money as they would like to make. They have only $2,000 in the bank, where they would like to have $4,000. They can clear in a year only $5,000, when they would like to clear $10,000, or things come out just even. Or in their trade they get $3 a day when they wish they could make $4 or $5. "Oh!" says some one, "are you not aware of the fact that there is a great population out of employment, and there are hundreds of the good families of this country who are at their wits' end, not knowing which way to turn?" Yes, I know it better than any man in private life can know that sad fact, for it comes constantly to my eye and ear. But who is responsible for this state of things?

Much of that responsibility I put upon men in comfortable circumstances, who, by an everlasting growling, keep public confidence depressed and new enterprises from starting out and new houses from being built. You know very well that one despondent man can talk 50 men into despondency, while one cheerful physician can wake up into exhilaration a whole asylum of hypochondriacs. It is no kindness to the poor or the unemployed for you to join in this deploration. If you have not the wit and the common sense to think of something cheerful to say, then keep silent. There is no man that can be independent of depressed conversation. The medical journals are ever illustrating it. I was reading of five men who resolved that they would make an experiment and see what they could do in the way of depressing a stout, healthy man, and they resolved to meet him at different points in his journey; and as he stepped out from his house in the morning in robust health, one of the five men met him and said: "Why, you look very sick to-day. What is the matter?" He said: "I am in excellent health; there is nothing the matter."

But passing down the street, he began to examine his symptoms, and the second of the five men met him and said: "Why, how bad you look." "Well," he replied, "I don't feel very well!" After a while the third man met him, and the fourth man met him, and the fifth man came up and said: "Why, you look as if you had had the typhoid fever for six weeks. What is the matter with you?" And the man against whom the stratagem had been laid went home and died.

And if you meet a man with perpetual talk about hard times and bankruptcy and dreadful winters that are to come, you break down his courage. A few autumns ago, as the winter was coming on, people said: "We shall have a terrible winter. The poor will be frozen out this winter." There was something in the large store of acorns that the squirrels had gathered, and something in the phases of the moon, and something in other portents, that made you certain we were going to have a hard winter. Winter came. It was the mildest one within my memory and within years. All that winter long I do not think there was an icicle that hung through the day from the eaves of the house. So you prophesied falsely. Last winter was coming, and the people said: "We shall have unparalleled suffering among the poor. It will be a dreadful winter." Sure enough it was a cold winter; but there were more large-hearted charities than ever before poured out in the country; better provision made for the poor, so that there have been scores of winters when the poor had a harder time than they had last winter. Weather prophets say we will have frosts this summer which will kill the harvests. Now, let me tell you, you have lied twice about the weather, and I believe you are lying this time!

Some people are so overborne with the dolorousness of the times, that they say we shall have communistic outrages in this country such as they have had in France. I do not believe it. The parallel does not run. They have no Sabbath, no Bible, no God in France. We have all these defenses for our American people and public opinion is such that if the people in this country attempt a cut-throat expedition, they will land in Sing Sing, or from the gallows go up on tight rope. I do not believe the people of this country will ever commit outrages and riot and murder for the sake of getting bread. But all this lugubrosity of tone and face keeps people down. Now I will make a contract. If the people of the United States for one week will talk cheerfully, I will open all the manufactories; I will give employment to all the unoccupied men and women; I will make a lively market for your real estate that is eating you up with taxes; I will stop the long procession on the way to the poor house and the penitentiary, and I will spread a plentiful table from Maine to California and from Oregon to Sandy Hook, and the whole land shall carol and thunder with national jubilee. But says some one: "I will take that contract; but we can't affect the whole nation."

My hearers and readers, representing as you do all professions, all trades, and all occupations, if you should resolve never again to utter a dolorous word about the money markets, but by manner and by voice and by wit, and caricature, and above all by faith in God to try to scatter the national gloom, do you not believe the influence would be instantaneous and widespread? The effect would be felt around the world. For God's sake and for the sake of the poor and for the sake of the employed, quit growling. Depend upon it, if you men in comfortable circumstances do not stop complaining, God will blast your harvests, and see how you will get along without a corn crop, and he will sweep you with floods; and he will devour you with grasshoppers; and he will burn your city. If you men in comfortable circumstances keep on complaining, God will give you something to complain about. Mark that!

The second prescription for the alleviation of financial distresses is proper Christian investment. God demands of every individual state and national a certain proportion of their income. We are parsimonious! We keep back from God that which belongs to him, and when we keep back anything from God, he takes what we keep back, and he takes more. He takes it by storm, by sickness, by bankruptcy, by any one of the ten thousand ways which he can employ. The reason many of you are cramped in business is because you have never learned the lesson of Christian generosity. You employ an agent. You give him a reasonable salary; and, lo! you find out that he is appropriating your funds besides the salary. What do you do? Discharge him. Well, we are God's agents. He puts in our hands certain moneys. Part are to be hours, part are to be his. Suppose we take all, what then? He will discharge us; he will turn us over to financial disasters, and take the trust away from us. The reason that great multitude are not prospered in business is simply because they have been withholding from God that which belongs to him. The rule is, give and you will receive; administer liberally and you shall have more to administer. I am in full sympathy with the men who was to be baptized by immersion, and some one said: "You had better leave your pocket-book out, it will get wet." "No," said he, "I want to go down under the wave with everything. I want to consecrate my property and all to God." And so he was baptized. What we want in this country is more baptized pocket-books.

I had a relative whose business seemed to be failing. Here a loss, and there a loss, and everything was bothering, perplexing and annoying him. He sat down one day, and said: "God must have a controversy with me about something. I believe I haven't given enough to the cause of Christ." And there and then he took out his checkbook and wrote a large check for a missionary society. He told me: "That was the turning point in my business. Ever since then I have been prosperous. From that very day, aye from that very hour, I saw the change." And, sure enough, he went on, and he gathered a fortune. The only safe investment that a man can make in this world is the cause of Christ. If a man give from superabundance, God may or he may not respond with a blessing; but if a man give until he feels it, if a man give until it fetches the blood, if a man give until his selfishness cringes and twists and cowers under it, he will get not only spiritual profit, but he will get paid back in hard cash or in convertible securities. We often see men who are tight-fisted who seem to get along with their investments very profitable, notwithstanding all their parsimony. But wait. Suddenly in that man's history everything goes wrong. His health fails, or his reason is dethroned, or a domestic curse smites him, or a midnight shadow of some kind drops upon his soul, and upon his business. What is the matter? God is punishing him for his small-heartedness. He tried to cheat God, and God worsted him. So that one of the recipes for the cure of individual and national finances is more generosity. Where you bestowed one dollar on the cause of Christ, give two. God loves to be trusted again. He says: "That man knows how to handle money; he shall have more money to handle;" and very soon the property that was on the market for a great while gets a purchaser, and the bond that was not worth more than fifty cents on the dollar, goes at par, and the opening of a new street doubles the value of his house, or in any way of a million God blesses him.

Once the man finds out that secret, and he goes on to fortune. There are men whom I have known who for ten years have been trying to pay God $1,000. They have never been able to get it paid, for just as they were taking out from one fold of their pocketbook a bill mysteriously somehow in some other fold of their pocketbook there came a larger bill.

You tell me that Christian generosity pays in the world to come. I tell you it pays now, pays in hard cash, pays in government securities. You do not believe it? Ah, that is what keeps you back. I knew you did not believe it. The whole world and Christendom is to be reconsructed on this subject, and as you are a part of Christendom let the work begin in your own soul. "But," says some one, "I don't believe that theory; because I have been generous and I have been losing money for ten years." Then God prepaid you, that is all. What became of the money that you made in other days? You say to your son: "Now I will give you $500 every year as long as you live." After awhile you say: "Well, my son, you prove yourself so worthy of my confidence I will just give you $20,000 in a single lump." And you give it to him and he starts off. In two or three years he does not complain against you: "Father is not taking care of me. I ought to have $500 a year." You prepaid your son, and he does not complain.

There are thousands of us now who can this year get just enough to supply our wants; but did not God provide for us in the past, and has he not again and again paid us in advance? In other words, trusted you all along—trusted you more than you had a right to ask? Strike then, a balance for God. Economize in anything rather than in your Christian charities. There is not more than one out of three hundred of you who ever give enough to do any good, and when some cause of Christianity—some missionary society or Bible society or church organization comes along and gets anything from you, what do you say? You say: "I have been bled," and there never was a more significant figure of speech than that used in common parlance. Yes, you have been bled, and you are spiritually emaciated, when if you had been courageous enough to go through your property and say: "That belongs to God, and this belongs to God, and the other thing belongs to God;" and no more dared to appropriate it to your own use than something that belonged to your neighbor, instead of being bled to death by charities you would have been reinvigorated and recuperated and built up for time and for eternity. God will keep many of you cramped in money matters until the day of your death unless you swing out into larger generosities.

People quote as a joke what is a divine promise: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it will return to thee after many days." What did God mean by that? There is an allusion there. In Egypt, where they sow the corn, it is at a time when the Nile is overflowing its banks, and they sow the seed corn on the waters, and as the Nile begins to recede this seed corn strikes in the earth and comes up a harvest, and that is the allusion. It seems as if they are throwing the corn away on the waters, but after a while they gather it up in a harvest. Now says God in his word: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it shall come back to thee after many days." It may seem to you that you are throwing it away on charities, but it will yield a harvest of green and gold—a harvest on earth and a harvest in heaven. If men could appreciate that and act on that, we would have no more trouble about individual or national finances.

Prescription the third, for the cure of all our individual and national financial distresses; a great spiritual awakening. It is no mere theory. The merchants of this country were positively demented with the monetary excitement in 1857. There never before nor since has been such a state of financial depression as there was at that time. A revival came, and five hundred thousand people were born into the kingdom of God. What came after the revival? The grandest financial prosperity we have ever had in this country. The finest fortunes, the largest fortunes in the United States, have been made since 1857. "Well, you say, "what has spiritual improvement and revival to do with monetary improvement and revival?" Much to do. The religion of Jesus Christ has a direct tendency to make men honest and sober and truth-telling, and are not honesty and sobriety and truth-telling auxiliaries of material prosperity? If we could have an awakening in this country as in the days of Jonathan Edwards, of Northampton, as in the days of Dr. Finley, of Basking Ridge, as in the days of Dr. Griffin, of Boston, the whole land would rouse to a higher moral tone, and with that moral tone the honest business enterprise of the country would come up. You say a great awakening has an influence upon the future world. I tell you it has a direct influence upon the financial welfare of this world. The religion of Christ is no foe to successful business; it is its best friend. And if there should come a great awakening in this country, and all the banks and insurance companies and stores and offices and shops should close up for two weeks, and do nothing but attend to the public worship of Almighty God—after such a spiritual vacation the land would wake up to such financial prosperity as we have never dreamed of. Godliness is profitable for the life that now is as well as for that which is to come.

But, my friends, do not put so much emphasis on worldly success as to let your eternal affairs go at loose ends. I have nothing to say against money. The more money you get the better, if it comes honestly and goes usefully. For the lack of it, sickness dies without medicine, and hunger finds its coffin in an empty bread-tray, and nakedness shivers for clothes and fire. All this canting tirade against money, as though it had no practical use, when I hear a man indulge in it, it makes me think the best heaven for him would be an everlasting poorhouse! No, there is a practical use in money, but while we admit that, we must also admit that it cannot satisfy the soul, that it cannot pay for our ferriage across the Jordan after death, that it cannot unlock the gate of heaven for our immortal soul. Yet there are men who act as though packs of bonds and mortgages could be traded off for a mansion in heaven, and as though gold were a legal tender in that land where it is common that they make pavements out of it. Salvation by Christ is the only salvation. Treasures in heaven are the only incorruptible treasures. Have you ever ciphered out that sum in loss and gain, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?" You may wear fine apparel now, but the winds of death will flutter it like rags. Homespun and a threadbare coat have sometimes been the shadow of robes white in the blood of the Lamb.

All the mines of Australia and Brazil, strung in one carcanet, are worth to you as much as the pearl of great price. You remember, I suppose, some years ago, the shipwreck of the Central America? A storm came on that vessel. The surges tramped the deck and swept down through the hatches, and there went up a hundred-voiced death shriek. The foam on the jaw of the wave.

The pitching of the steamer, as though it would leap a mountain. The glare of the signal rockets. The long cough of the steam pipes. The hiss of extinguished furnaces. The walking of God upon the wave. O, it was a stupendous spectacle. But that ship did not go down without a struggle. The passengers stood in long lines trying to bail it out and men unused to toil tugged until their hands were blistered and their muscles were strained. After a while a sail came in sight. A few passengers got off, but the most went down. The ship gave one lurch and was lost.

So, there are men who go on in life—a fine voyage they are making out of it. All is well till some euroclydon of business disaster comes upon them, and they go down. The bottom of this commercial sea is strewn with shattered hulks. But, because your property goes, shall your soul go? Oh, no! There is coming a more stupendous shipwreck after a while. This world—God launched it six thousand years ago, and it is sailing on, but it will stagger at the cry of "fire!" and the timbers of the rocks will burn, and the mountains flame like masts, and the clouds like sails in the judgment hurricane. God will take a good many off the deck, and others out of their berths, where they are now sleeping in Jesus. How many shall go down? No one will know until it is announced in heaven one day: "Shipwreck of a world! So many millions saved! So many millions drowned! Because your fortunes go, because your house goes, because all your earthly possessions go, do not let your soul go! May the Lord Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, save your souls.

MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK,

Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhœa, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."—Mrs. Annie Curtis, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Oh, These Girls!

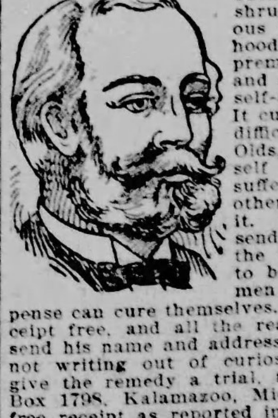
Mamie—Those horrid men stood and looked at me every minute I was crossing the street.

Amy—Why didn't you cross a block above.

Mamie—There were no men there.

MEN CURED FREE

A Wonderful Opportunity.



Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years' suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1798, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

FOR A WEE MAIDEN.

Party Dress of French Nainsook, With Embroidery for Trimming.

There is nothing prettier or more appropriate for childhood than white and it may be silk, woollen or cotton goods, says the Delineator. Ribbon and lace or embroidery, fancy tucking and insertion enhance the loveliness of sheer-white dresses, which are simply shaped and not too lavishly trimmed. In the illustration will be seen a dainty dress of fine French nainsook and fancy tucking, with embroidered edging for decoration. The upper part of the dress is a pointed Pompadour yoke, to which the full skirt is joined after it is gathered across the top. Short puff sleeves are cool and pretty. For party wear the dress may be made of veiling, Liberty silk, dimity, lawn or nainsook. When silk is selected some of the delicate colors like blue, pink, lavender, etc., will be chosen if the child is of fair complexion with golden hair, and for her brunette sister, primrose-yellow, red or pale green may be purchased. Some ribbon, lace and insertion will give an added charm.

The becoming Leghorn hat is trimmed with ribbon and flowers.

THE COUNTRY ROAD.

From the busy haunts of farmer folk
It starts on its winding way,
Goes over the hill and across the brook,
Where the minnows love to play;
Beside the mill, with its water-wheel,
And the pond so dark and deep,
Then up to the tavern and village store,
And the church, where the dead lie asleep.

You would never think that the country road,
From the hill to the store, could be
So long to a boy with an errand to do
And another boy to see.
You can never dream how short it is
From the farm to the frozen pond,
Nor how very much further it always is
To the school house just beyond.

Oh, the country road! at the farther end
It runs up hill and down,
Away from the woods and the rippling brook,
To the toiling, rushing town.
But, best of it all, when you're tired and sick
Of the weary haunts of men,
If you follow it back it will lead you home
To the woods and fields again.
—Packard Du Bois in St. Nicholas.

IN HONOR OF THE QUEEN.

Since the terrible fire in Paris society in that city has indulged in few elaborate entertainments. The famous 22d of June, however, was too dear to the hearts of Sir Edmond and Lady Monson to be passed in quiet, and they gave a delightful garden party that day to celebrate the jubilee of Queen Victoria,

LADY MONSON.

who is represented in France by Sir Edmond as ambassador. A huge attendance of prominent men and women of the gay capital enjoyed the beauties of the grounds about the Monson home. Beside a goodly representation of English people many Americans were present. Lady Monson's greatest joy of the afternoon was in her reception of the wife of President Faure.

A Good Target.

First New Jersey Mosquito—I tell you it's going to be a great year for us.

Second New Jersey Mosquito—What do you mean?

First New Jersey Mosquito—Haven't you heard that Cleveland has moved into the state?—Judge.

Stuck in His Crop.

Summer Boarder—Is this farm of yours very fertile?

Kansas Farmer—Not very. I tried to raise a mortgage on it last year and made a failure.—Columbus State Journal.

FOOLED ON A TORNADO.

Story of a St. Louis Man Who Watched for One.

Nowadays, whenever a heavy thunder cloud rears its head in the western sky and another cloud burst appears in the southeast, St. Louis people get out doors and watch developments in the heavens.

Among the careful observers of the heavens is a newspaper man named Corpenter. He lives out near Lafayette park. The great cyclone did not touch his house, but he saw eight big oak trees go sailing bodily over it and land root-upward in the alley behind, and Corpenter can see a threatening cloud further than almost any other man in St. Louis. It was a great comfort when Corpenter's neighbor, Wilson, put a weather vane on his house. This vane is an arrow fastened upon a metal rod. The rod goes through the roof into the attic, and on its

GAVE IT A WHIRL.

lower end it has a pointer which registers the wind's direction on a chart. Wilson cannot see his arrow without going out into the street, but the vane is in full view from Corpenter's yard, and Corpenter spends much of his spare time watching it.

The other afternoon a most ugly looking "thunder-head" reared itself in the western sky. Over to the southeast was another cloud, blacker than night. Corpenter was beginning to get scared and went out into the street to get a better view of Wilson's arrow. The arrow was at a standstill. Pretty soon Wilson noticed Corpenter anxiously staring and an idea struck him. He went up into the attic, seized the weather vane rod between his palms and gave it a strong whirl. Zip! around went the arrow point to the north. Zip! and she tore back to the south. The next second she pointed east. Then like lightning she pointed west. And then she tore around to every point of the compass.

Corpenter had his eye on the arrow. When she suddenly pointed northward he rushed around the end of the house to see what was coming. Then he looked at the arrow. Jerusalem! she was pointing south. Then she jumped to the east, and in no time was to the west. Corpenter fairly danced as the arrow dodged about, but when she began describing points of the compass in a steady whirl, he bolted for the house.

"Maria!" he yelled, "git into the well! Git into the well! There's cyclones coming from every direction, and we're the storm center!"

By the time Mrs. Corpenter got him pacified the sun burst through the gloomy cloud in the west and St. Louis enjoyed as quiet and balmy an evening as she ever knew.

It was some time before the story leaked around the neighborhood from Wilson to Corpenter, but the latter was the maddest man St. Louis has seen since Uncle Chauncey Filley was "trun down" by Kerens.

NEW SYSTEM OF TELEGRAPHY.

Experiments Without the Use of Wires—Communications at Sea.

English electricians, particularly those connected with the army and navy, are much interested in the Marconi system of telegraphy without wires. Some remarkable work has already been done with this machine, and improvements now making are expected to add many miles to the two or three over which is is already effective. The new transmitter consists of an accumulator battery, an ordinary telegraph key, an induction coil sending an eight-inch spark, and wires connecting the three. The induction coil is wound, half with thick wire, the two ends of which are connected with the key and battery, and half with thin wire, whose ends are soldered to separate metal rods, each with a large brass sphere at its extremity. If the key is closed for a short or long time a current passes from the accumulators for a corresponding period through the thick wire of the coil, and induces a current in the thin one wound over it. The induced current rushes to the brass spheres and in the form of bluish-tinted sparks leaps the space that intervenes. In this space is hung an ebonite vessel filled with oil and having a brass sphere in each side, opposite to and in a direct line with the two spheres previously mentioned. In shape it is not unlike a big drum, with a ball stuck half through each parchment side. From this point the electrical waves are sent out in short or long sweeps that overcome all barriers and miles away actuate an instrument that is in electrical harmony with the transmitter. The receiver is like a wire hoop broken at one point and separated there. At each side of the break a copper strip stands out, and these form arms for collecting the electrical waves approaching it. A local battery and a sounder are intervened in the wire hoop, but its current is not strong enough to leap the gap. The waves sent by the transmitter arrive at the copper arms, flow down them, and, being of vigorous electricity, easily pass from one broken end to the other. Each time the waves jump the gap the electrical circuit of the hoop is completed and the battery current is enabled to cross the break and work the sounder. Even a mountain between the transmitter and receiver does not, it is said, prevent transmission, and secrecy can be maintained, if necessarry, by the use of cipher codes. The system, it is thought, will be of special use to the commanders of fleets at sea by enabling them to communicate with their others vessels without the use of visible signals.—New York Times

A Stage Story.

When Charles Kean was playing the part of Richard III., his fearful grimaces in character paralyzed all the other actors with fright, much to his amusement.

On one occasion a new man had to take the part of the sentinel who awoke Richard. When asked, "Who is there?" he had to say, "'Tis I, my lord; the village cock hath twice proclaimed the hour of morn."

But as Kean was making such fearful grimaces and scowling at him, the poor fellow forgot his part and could only stammer: "'Tis I, my lord, 'tis I, my lord; the—village cock! 'Tis I, my lord, the—the village cock!"

By this time there was a decided titter all over the house, and Kean then said: "Then why the mischief don't you crow?" which, needless to say, brought down the house.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

1897 STANDARD OF THE WORLD Columbia BICYCLES $75

One secret of Columbia superiority lies in the infinite care taken to bring all the features into harmonious relation. Well rounded and thoroughly adjusted in its smallest details it may be examined with minute scrutiny, with certainty of finding construction that is not equalled nor even approached. There is beauty and strength in every line.

1896 Columbias, $60.
HARTFORD BICYCLES, $50, $45, $40, $30.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Catalogue free from any dealer; by mail for one 2-c. stamp.

KANSAS DIALECT.

Call Down—To rebuff—"Mrs. Lease recently called down Queen Victoria."

Close One's Peepers—To go to sleep—"It has been so hot that few people have been able to close their peepers."

Close Your Face—Shut your mouth—This is very vulgar and is not used in print.

Crow-Hop—To crawfish—"Leedy has crow-hopped out of the special session of the legislature."

Do to a Frazzle—To annihilate—"As Milt Brown is waiting to do Mr. Leland to a frazzle."

Everywhichway—In all directions—"The little Fort Scott boy who hammered a dynamite candle departed everywhichway."

Flock by One's Self—Act in a reserved manner—"Jo Bristow flocks by himself when he meets a crowd of fourth-class postoffice aspirants on a Washington street."

Going South—To take a favorable turn—"The Kansas wheat crop is going south."

Have on Drinks—To be intoxicated—"The fellow who said that Topeka hailstones were the size of ostrich eggs probably had on twenty drinks."

Heart Burner—A drink of liquor—"Let us drop into a Topeka drug store and take a heart burner."

His Nibs—A pretentious person—"Has his nibs arrived this morning?" asked Governor Leedy, referring to his private secretary.

Jerkwater—Insignificant—"John J. Ingalls regards the Swiss mission as a jerkwater job, and would not take it if it were offered to him."

Lala—A lulu—"Eugene Ware, the poet, is a lala."

Lean Up Close to Luck—To turn on a close margin—"Tom Ryan in pulling for that job in Washington leaned up close to luck."

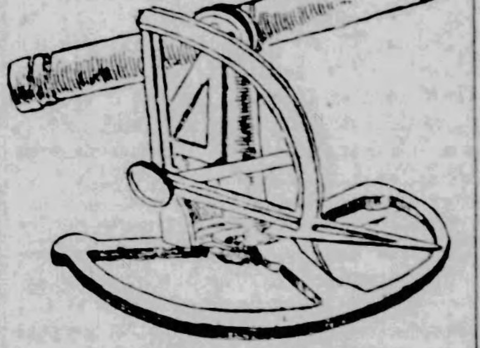
Lonesome—As "All by my lonesome"—"Mr. Lease takes care of his house all by his lonesome."

Nope—No—Purely Kansas—"The legislature said nope to Peffer."

Sooner—A mongrel cur—Afterward adopted by Oklahoma to designate people who made prior and illegal settlement.—Wichita Eagle.

TO LOCATE FIRES.

In Vienna a fire watch is maintained in the tower of St. Stephen's cathedral, 500 feet high. There is a telescope with graduated circles, called a toposcope, which works so accurately that even at



THE VIENESE TOPOSCOPE.

night the exact house and number were often given to the central by the watchman on the tower, while the next fire-alarm box, being at a distance of three or four blocks, could not have given the exact location of the fire, and this would have delayed the arrival of the department accordingly.

CARRY-ALLS OF SLEEVES.

With the Passing of Big Coat Sleeves Women Must Wear Pockets.

As the weather becomes warmer, some women will have to have immense satchels or handbags to carry with them every time they go to the city, to take the place of the saddle bags they have been making of their big jacket sleeves. A young woman who had been to the city all day long unpacked her sleeves at home and it was discovered that she had enough in them to fill a good-sized trunk or express wagon. From one sleeve she extracted several handkerchiefs, an old pair of gloves which she had discarded for the new ones worn home, her pocket book—which was much depleted, but still sizable as to the exterior—a veil, and a small bundle wrapped in paper. From the other sleeve came a large number of dressmaking novelties which she had taken out of their original wrappings in order to find room for them in the sleeve, the morning paper, two or three wads of samples of summer dress goods, and the material for two shirt waists in separate bundles. As she removed her jacket and the contents thereof every one gasped. Several articles which she was afraid of crushing were tucked inside the loose front. Among these was a new veil and a handsome, but delicate, little wine glass. Her powder rag was stowed away—well, elsewhere together with a pocket mirror. It might be explained that it was raining and she had her dress to hold up out of the wet with one hand and her umbrella to occupy the other. However, there is no doubt but that these new receptacles for the carrying of goods would have been utilized anyway, and had probably been of great service on previous occasions. This young woman would make an excellent Santa Claus. In fact he might be advised to adopt blouses and big sleeves for his next season. What shall be done when women have to wear tight sleeves, unless there be pockets, and how many pockets would take the place of these sleeves?

WOMEN AND MEN.

James Fennimore Cooper's old home at Cooperstown, N. Y., is to be turned into a park.

Senator Mills of Texas when a boy used to make cigars for sale. His father grew the tobacco in Virginia.

Mrs. Harriette Gross Cozzino of New York, has secured a patent for a theater hat rest. It is known as "The happy thought."

Congressman Updegraff of Iowa is known at home as "Toadstool Tom," because of his exhaustive knowledge of mushrooms.

Mrs. Clara Fisher Maeder, the once famous actress, now 86 years old, published her memoirs. She went on the stage when 6 years old and followed the profession continuously for 72 years.

Mrs. Booker T. Washington, the wife of the negro educator, not only teaches in the institute at Turkegee, but helps many of the poorer class to put in daily practice the principles taught there.

Barney Barnato, when a boy, once carried potatoes and coal for an old man in order to earn 50 cents to buy a much coveted necktie. The old man gave him only 35 cents after the work was done, and Barnato earned the rest of the money by doing conjuring tricks in saloons and passing around the hat afterward.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 6, AUGUST 8, 1897.

Working and Waiting for Christ.

Golden Text:—If I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.—John xiv:3.

(1 Thess. iv:9 to 18; v:1-2. Memory verses, 16-18.)

Read 1 Thessalonians iv and v.

9. But as touching brotherly love ye need not that I write unto you: for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another.

10. And indeed ye do it toward all the brethren which are in all Macedonia: but we beseech you, brethren, that ye increase more and more;

11. And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you;

12. That ye may walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye may have lack of nothing.

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

5:1. But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you.

2. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.

Illustrative Applications.

But concerning love of the brethren (v. 9). The word in the original is philadelphia. It was a new word for those old times. Christianity had to make new words. The old ones, expressing that old heathen life, could not say forth its gracious meaning. "A man is a wolf to a man whom he does not know," says the ancient Plautus. Even Plato said all beggars must be driven out; that no one need take interest in the poor when they were sick; that if a laboring man were sick, the physician could abandon him without scruple, he was only good to be experimented on. Quintilian asks, "Can you condescend so far that the poor do not disgust you?" That ancient heathenism was hard and loveless. But Christianity introduces a new feeling and action. "Behold!" the heathen exclaimed in astonishment, "how these Christians love one another!" Let us remember that love to the brethren is the steady test still of the genuineness of our Christianity. To be a Christian and to cherish hate toward a Christian brother is a contradiction in terms. If you find yourself in strained relations to another Christian, be restless till you have set things right. Turn to Matthew xviii:15-18, and precisely and immediately follow the directions there. Remember how our Lord tells us that we may not pray until we have sought to be reconciled to our brother first (Matt. v:23-24).

Toward all the brethren which are in all Macedonia (v. 10). So the love of these Christians was not confined to the brethren who chanced to be living in the city of Thessalonica. Their love pushed out toward the brethren outlying. Let not our love be confined to our own church, denomination, city, country even. Whoever loves Christ, anywhere, should be a real brother to us loving the same Christ.

And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your hands (v. 11). Quietness; that is, "a heart at leasure from itself;" unmeddlesomeness; industriousness. Such elements the apostle would have controlling in our lives. How strong and ordered our lives would be with such principles swaying scepter over them.

That ye may walk honestly toward them that are without (v. 12). That word translated "honestly" literally means, "in a seemly manner, decently." Surely honesty is a large element in such Christian seemliness. Scrupulousness in money matters is a splendid evidence of a real Christianity. To profess to be a Christian, and to be guilty of a bad debt—such things do not chime. "How can I be a Christian?" one was asking. "Pay John Williams for that yoke of oxen," another one instantly replied, who knew that payment for them had been more laggard than those oxen ever were on a July day. It was good advice.

Concerning them that fall asleep (v. 13). Our word "cemetery" means, literally, "sleeping-place." The old Roman said, when he buried a friend, he was "depositus,"—laid away, done for. But Christians could not speak a word so sad and faithless of their dead. So they invented a new word, "cemetery," sleeping place. The night of death even shall be broken. The morning cometh.

That ye sorrow not, even as the rest, which have no hope (v. 13). It is not sorrow, but hopeless sorrow, which the apostle deprecates. Jesus wept, and we may weep with him. But the stars shine, though the shrouding night is dark.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him (v. 14). It is because of the resurrection of our Lord we may "make lenses of our tears, and see the sunlight of the resurrection falling on the new-made grave." And when you look upon that grave, never think of him or her as beneath it. You have not buried him or her, you have only buried it—the tabernacle in which, for a time, dwelt the essential soul. And it is only the body which is sleeping there. The death sleep falls only on the body. It cannot, for an instant, drown in unconsciousness the soul. The soul is everywhere, alive, alert, "with me in Paradise," is the word for the soul. But even the sleeping body God does not forget. The circle of the great redemption is drawn around the body as well as the soul. At last, God shall bring forth from sleeping and buried body the spiritual body, and redemption shall be consummated, and the last fragment of death's scepter be shievred.

And so shall we ever be with the Lord (v. 17). That is the disclosing eventuating fact. For myself, I cannot understand much about the words preceding. I believe them all, but I cannot much tell their meaning. They concern an experience altogether beyond my present realm of being, and, though I stretch and strain to, I cannot get hold of their real significance. But this I do know, and this I can lay hold of as a blissful certainty, that the bloom and issue of it all—second advent, shout, voice, trumpet, resurrection, rapture—shall be eternal and unhindered presence with the Lord.

"For the journey is done and the summit attained,
And the barriers fall."

But concerning the times and the seasons—the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night (vs. 1, 2). I am not to be anxious and speculative, with my poor predictions wrenched out of prophecy as yet unfulfilled. Rather, and better, let me set my hand to the duty the Lord sets next me; let me work and wait, knowing that the times and seasons are in his hand.—Weyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

What Would Have Happened?

A member of congress was going home very late a few nights ago (the Washington Post says), when he met a young man who was hopelessly drunk. The congressman happened to know where he lived and kindly guided him home. The congressman had no sooner pulled the bell than the door was flung open and a tall and vigorous woman appeared. She said not a word, but grabbed the intoxicated young man by the collar and gave him a shaking that fairly loosened his teeth. Into the hall she shook him and slammed the door. The congressman was descending the steps, when the door opened again and his friend flew out as if flung from a catapult. He landed at the foot of the stairs, and the congressman picked him up. He was much frightened, and he was almost sober. He managed to gasp out: "We don't live here. We—we moved last week." The really interesting thing would be to know what happend to the man who does live there.

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Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
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Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper.
RED.

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Patents PATTISON & NESBIT Wash. D.C. Advice as to patent ability and Inventor's Guide free. Mention BLADE

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SALESMEN—for cigars; $125 a mo. and expenses; old firm; experience unnecessary; inducements to customers. C. C. Bishop & Co., St. Louis.

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GET RICH quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

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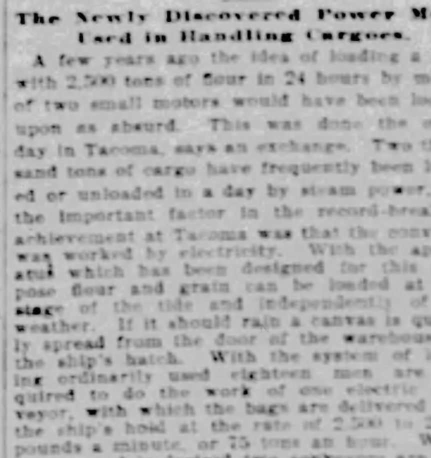
A retired physician of 50 years' experience in Private Disease Practice will, if written to confidentially, mail in a sealed letter a Method that will speedily and permanently restore to health and manly vigor all those suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts, Impotency, Kidney and Bladder Disease. Also all Female Diseases. This is no scheme to extort money, or anything to send C. O. D. I mean exactly what I say. I do not want a single cent. I do this for humanity sake, and to prevent you from being swindled by the "FREE CURE" "Prescription" and other quack methods. Address DR. H. MORRIS, Box 83, Toledo, O.

LOVELY ROYAL VISITOR.

The society people of England are just beginning to get a little order out of the chaos of the recent jubilee festivities. The deluge of foreigners of note, to say nothing of the relatives of the royal family, which came over poor London during the famous celebration



DUCHESS ALBERT OF WURTEMBURG.

has subsided to a comparative calm, and the regular Londoners now have time to look back with a fair degree of ease and order. Among the royal visitors who will be long remembered, because of her lovely face, was the Duchess Albert of Wurtemburg, who, with her husband, the duke, was among the most prominent of the guests of the little island.

LOADING BY ELECTRICITY.

The Newly Discovered Power Much Used in Handling Cargoes.

A few years ago the idea of loading a ship with 2,500 tons of flour in 24 hours by means of two small motors would have been looked upon as absurd. This was done the other day in Tacoma, says an exchange. Two thousand tons of cargo have frequently been loaded or unloaded in a day by steam power, but the important factor in the record-breaking achievement at Tacoma was that the conveyer was worked by electricity. With the apparatus which has been designed for this purpose flour and grain can be loaded at any stage of the tide and independently of the weather. If it should rain a canvas is quickly spread from the door of the warehouse to the ship's hatch. With the system of loading ordinarily used eighteen men are required to do the work of one electric conveyor, with which the bags are delivered into the ship's hold at the rate of 2,500 to 2,700 pounds a minute, or 75 tons an hour. When extra speed is desired two conveyors are employed. This was done when the record of 2,500 tons in 24 hours was made. The electric conveyor is 40 feet long. It is moved at will on two wheels in the center. A two-horse power motor supplies the power, the current being taken from the nearest electric wires. The sacks are placed on a revolving belt of rubber, which passes over twelve rollers. The belt is propelled by a driving wheel, attached to the side of the apparatus. The rolls are placed close together, and the belt revolves at sufficient speed to carry all the weight in flour or grain that can be placed upon it. The conveyor works as well when placed at an angle of 45 degrees as when on a level.

American Indian Names.

The beauty of American Indian names has been the cause of congratulations to us from foreigners on many occasions. Among the Santee Sioux Indians who petition Congress to prohibit the sale of fire-water to their tribe are Julia Goodthunder, Mary Lightning, Ellen Iron Elk, Nancy Pay Day, G. D. Redowl, J. Crow, D. Coon and Charles Standing Soldier.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..........Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 143,000

JAPAN'S CURRENCY.

The free silverites in the West are busy spreading false information about Japan's abandonment of silver, and adoption of the gold standard.

We print in the Question Bureau today, in answer to a question, the facts of the case.

Read it carefully, cut it out and preserve it to refute silverite falsehoods.

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Chicago was en fete Thursday over the unveiling of St. Gaudens' magnificent statue of Gen. John A. Logan, at Lake Front Park. The occasion was more than a civic celebration; the people of the whole state joined in the ceremonies, to do honor to Illinois' greatest son, the most distinguished volunteer soldier of the civil war.

The military feature was prominent, as was proper. Over 20,000 soldiers were in line, the right of the column being given to the survivors of Logan's old regiment, the Thirty-first Illinois. The veterans of the Grand Army were out in force to honor their first commander in chief, and with them marched a body of ex-Confederates. The men who wore the gray thus paid their tribute of honor to the soldierly qualities of the famous Black Eagle of Illinois. Besides these, the entire National Guard of the state was in line, the first time it has ever mustered in full force; and the largest body of regulars seen in the West since the close of the war completed the military display.

Illinois has thus paid fitting tribute to Logan's memory. He was a born soldier, though the fact would never have been demonstrated had it not been for the opportunity which the war afforded. He left the practice of law when the strife began to enter the army, and the close of the conflict saw him a major general of volunteers, and one whose qualities of leadership had been fully proved on many a hard-fought field.

Logan was a great military leader, as every one knows. But the conclusion does not logically follow that, because he never had the training of an officer at West Point, that the Military Academy is of no real benefit to the country. Had Logan been a West Pointer and begun his career in the civil war with that advantage, he might have come out of the conflict the supreme leader, his name surrounded with the glory that is Grant's. Both entered the war as colonels, but Grant's knowledge of the art of war, his familiarity with the details of campaigning, made the upward path an easier one than Logan found it. There is no doubt that Grant was the better man mentally; but there is equally no doubt that his training as a soldier gave him an added advantage.

FORAKER DEFENDS OHIO.

Probably Allen, the Nebraska Populist, wishes he hadn't done it. He found that aspersions on Ohio's fair fame do not pass unchallenged in the Senate, now that Senator Foraker is a member of that body.

Allen had the temerity to attempt, on the floor of the Senate, a rehash of the Populist lie that the heavy vote in Ohio last November, by which both parties benefited almost equally, was due to widespread frauds upon the ballot.

This lie was extensively circulated among the Populists in the West immediately after the election, but no Popocratic paper in Ohio itself had the hardihood to repeat it authoritatively. The facts in the case were clear to every Ohio man. So great was the public interest in the issue, that every man voted. For the first time in years the full vote of the state was polled, showing one voter to every four inhabitants.

Senator Foraker met Allen instantly with a challenge of his statement and a demand for specifications. Allen attempted to evade the point by bluffing, but Foraker pinned him down. Allen finally made a general charge that frauds were perpetrated in Cleveland and Cincinnati. The Ohio Senator denounced this statement as untrue, and proved his point by statistics. Then Allen became angry, but Foraker was merciless, and the incident closed with an inglorious retreat by the blatant Nebraskan.

Senator Foraker has earned the admiration and gratitude of every honest citizen of Ohio, whatever his politics, by his earnest and successful defense of the honor of the state and her people. The foul charge which Allen repeated was simply the invention of some embittered silver partisan, smarting under the overthrow of Bryanism, and too narrow in mind to realize that it was the honest voice of the people. It is an infamous slander, and Senator Foraker has shown it to the country for what it is.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

There are 73,000 coal miners who have struck in the five states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana and Illinois.

There are 94,000 miners at work in Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Illinois.

That is the status of affairs, according to figures from an official source.

If these figures be at all accurate, they point to the probability of failure. The original intention of the strikers was to gain their point by a complete stoppage of coal production, thus compelling the operators to raise wages in order to get coal—the famine being relied upon to push up the price of coal to the public to a point that would enable them to pay the men the advance they demanded.

The success of the movement is endangered by the miners themselves. More of them remain at work than have gone out on the strike. Those who have refused to join are the ones responsible for the failure, if it shall come.

THE NEW ERA BEGINS.

Saturday, July 24, 1897, will go down in the economic nad industrial history of the United States as an epoch-making date. On that day the Dingley tariff bill became a law.

Our great industrial and producing interests, and the millions of toilers who are dependent upon them for occupation, now take on renewed hope and courage. The nation has set its face toward the morning, and the rising sun of prosperity already gladdens every heart. A new era has begun.

Our two basic industries are agriculture and manufacturing. Both must prosper, if the nation is to enjoy good times. The Dingley law restores the conditions which are necessary if manufacturing is to prosper. Our agricultural interests are already on the up grade. The farmers are blessed with bounteous crops, and the prices they receive are considerably higher than those of a year ago.

All signs point to an era of better times. The free silver craze has spent its force. The wails of the calamity shriekers beat upon heedless ears. The farmers are too busy, and too full of hope for the future, to listen to their dismal utterances. The industrial situation will not change in an instant, no more than can a huge train of cars start at full speed from a standstill. Each week will mark an improvement, and this progress promises to be steady and uninterrupted.

The blight of the Wilson law fell upon us four years ago; and the experience of this time of trouble certainly will make the American people chary of trying the low tariff theory again for a generation. The direct loss to the people, through their mistake of 1892, in electing a Democratic Congress, has cost them more than the entire expense of the great civil war. A dearly-bought experience, truly!

The Republican party has fulfilled the main pledge of the St. Louis platform. It has, within the short space of four months and twenty days after its accession to power, repaired the legislative blunder of the Democratic party by entirely reversing the nation's economic policy. A new era in the prosperity of the nation has begun. Every one is inspired with new confidence and hope. Let every man abandon his fears and launch out confidently, for the day of promise has dawned, and it will be a golden one for every man of energy and industry.

THE NEW SUGAR SCHEDULE.

The completion of the tariff bill and the analysis of its sugar schedule by the highest authorities in Washington and New York shows the falsity of the statements which Democratic orators and editors have been parading that the bill is advanetageous to the sugar trust, and that it is more advantageous to the refiners than the Wilson law. The bill, as framed by the House, made the rate on refined sugar 12½ cents per hundred pounds, or ⅛ of a cent per pound greater than the average rate on unrefined sugar. Since it is asserted that sugar cannot be refined for less than ⅛ of a cent per pound, this difference, or "differential," as it is termed, was deemed fair and not in any way advantageous to the trust.

The Senate increased the differential by reducing the rates on raw sugar and this action was criticised as giving the sugar refiners, whether in or out of the trust, an advantage. The House was determined that Congress should not rest under the suspicion of having given to the sugar trust any advantage, and insisted upon the return to the rate which gave a "differential" of only 12½ cents per hundred pounds. The Senate conferees urged that an additional protection be given to the beet sugar growers, and as a result the rates were advanced by the conference committee, but in a manner which left the "differential" precisely that named by the House bill—12½ cents per hundred pounds.

This is generally conceded to be no more than the actual cost of refining and does not therefore give the sugar trust any advantage. The fact, however, that sugar trust stock advanced incidentally when the action of the conferees became known, has led to the charge that the action of the committee was in some way advantageous to the trust. The explanation of this advance, however, lies in an entirely different direction. The sugar trust had imported during the past few months over 700,000 tons of raw sugar, knowing that the amount of increase in tariff rates of the new bill would enable them to realize a huge profit.

The fact that the trust had this enormous amount on hand, and would probably make a profit on it, caused the stock to advance from time to time, for it was known that the profit which the trust would make upon this speculation would figure in the neighborhood of $12,000,000. But a shadow was cast upon this question of an enormous profit by the fact that Secretary Gage had recommended to Congress that an internal revenue tax of 1 cent per pound to be placed on all unrefined sugar in the country at the time of the enactment of the law, and it was not until those who were watching this subject were convinced, by the action of the conference committee, that this internal revenue tax would not be imposed upon the sugar in hand, that they became assured of the enormous profits which the trust would make upon its stock of sugar thus accumulated.

It was apparent that the dividends which the trust would be able to pay in the ensuing year by reason of the advance in the 700,000 tons of sugar which they had held would be enormous, and the value of this stock correspondingly advanced. It was this fact, and this only, which caused the advance in the stock of the sugar trust. Everybody familiar with the subject knows to a certainty that the bill cuts off the special advantages which the trust had under the Wilson law and nobody should be fooled by the claim of the Democrats that the advance in stocks of the trust was an evidence that the new law is advantageous to the trust. It gives to the refiners barely the difference between raw sugar and refined sugar of the actual cost of refining and nothing more; and that it is conceded, is justice.

Of course the English newspapers do not like the new tariff law. We do not blame them. It means more work for American workingmen and less for our English cousins.

Congress accomplished the purpose for which it was convened in extraordinary session, and then promptly adjourned, as was meet and proper.

It will take Populist Allen a long time to pull himself out of the hole in which he was placed by Senator Foraker.

Now let's all go to work with the certainty that the times are growing better.

DINGLEY TARIFF LAW.

Send in Your Orders for the Blade Tariff Extra!

We will, in a few days, issue the complete Dingley tariff law, in the form of a Blade extra.

It makes four pages, the size of those of this paper. It is set up from an official copy of the law, just received from Washington.

We will mail one copy for two 2-cent stamps; or, we will send four copies for 10 cents.

Send in your orders at once!

Please be sure, in writing to us, to say that you want a copy of "the Dingley tariff law," to write your name clearly, and to give your postoffice, county and state.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

IV.

The fourth plank of the Ohio Democratic state platform reads as follows:

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation; we demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent in the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract.

This plank is the crux of the free silver position. It demands three things:

1.—The free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, by the United States alone, irrespective of the action of other countries.

2.—That the silver dollar shall be full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private.

3.—A law to prevent contracts which specify payment in gold.

As to the first, no law can create value. To admit silver to unlimited coinage at 16 to 1 would infallibly result in all silver dollars, and all paper redeemable in them, dropping in purchasing power to the market value of the silver bullion. That is, a dollar under those circumstances would buy only what 46 cents will now buy.

Gold would not circulate side by side with silver, of course. The depreciation of the silver dollar would be measured by a premium on gold. Gold would range at about 217. That is, a gold dollar would buy as much as $2.17 in silver.

This would benefit nobody except scoundrels who wish to evade the payment of their honest obligations. It would be a severe blow to all men who work for wages or on salary. The prices of every necessary of life—of food, clothing, fuel, furniture, house rent, etc.—would remain practically the same as now, as measured in gold, but measured in silver, all would be a little more than double what they are now. But wages and salaries would not follow so quickly. They are the first things to fall, the last to rise. They would have to be at once more than doubled, to make them equal to what they are now. And they would not be doubled at once, nor anything like it.

It has taken twenty years to raise the average of wages about 25 per cent. How long, at that rate, would it take to more than double the wage? And, until it was more than doubled, the workingmen would be getting less actual wages than they now receive.

These statements are not mere theory. They are well proved facts. All nations, without exception, which allowed silver free coinage after its price began to fall, 25 years ago, went to silver monometallism. The law said bimetallism, but the laws of trade are higher than statutory enactments. The fall in silver was slow; it has taken a quarter of a century to fall about 54 per cent. Wages have not yet risen to the original level. They are much lower in all these countries than with us. For us to adopt free silver would be to give such a shock to business and credit as to bring on another financial panic to which that of 1893 was but child's play. Are the voters of Ohio so foolish as to invite another crash before we have recovered from that?

As to the second demand, silver dollars are a full legal tender for all debts public and private. It would seem, to the careless observer, that there was no reason for the Democrats embodying it in their platform. But what they mean is that the treasury notes and United States bonds shall be redeemed in silver dollars. They want to make their work of dishonoring the national credit complete, and cheat every man out of more than half of his just due, who holds a treasury note, and every bondholder who gave a gold dollar's worth of value for every dollar he holds.

As to the third proposition—to prevent contracts payable in any specific kind of money—it is impossible. The United States courts have already upheld the validity of such contracts, and it would take an amendment to the constitution of the United States to carry out the Popocratic idea.

CARL SCHURZ TO BE APPOINTED.

The report is current at Washington that Carl Schurz is to be appointed president of the civil service commission. If this prove true, it will spoil a good deal of partisan ammunition for the Democrats and Populists. They have affected to believe that President McKinley desires to undo much of the work of his predecessor in this line, so as to give Republican office seekers a chance. The appointment of so strong an adherent of the merit system as Schurz will prove that the President is a sincere supporter of civil service reform.

Carl Schurz was a member of the Hayes cabinet, becoming secretary of the interior in 1877. He at once proceeded to introduce competitive examinations for appointments in that department, and has been the persistent opponent of the spoils system ever since. There are many Republicans, admirers of the peerless Blaine, who have never forgiven Schurz for his mugwumpery, and his bitter opposition to the Maine statesman; but last year he was an earnest supporter of the Republican cause, and made one of the strongest speeches of that remarkable contest. He is 68 years old, but his powers are still unimpaired, and he will take up his work as president of the board with his old-time zeal.

Tom Reed carried out his policy and the country is the better for it.

Another pledge of the Republican party is redeemed.

The tariff bill is a law. Now for prosperity!

Bryan should visit the Klondyke region.

PROSPERITY IS HERE.

Even the prophets of calamity are now willing to acknowledge that the restoration of prosperity is at hand. The improvement is beginning among the farmers, and it is not guesswork, nor prophecy, but an accomplished fact.

The grain crops are bounteous, and the prices are so far above last year's level, that in the aggregate our farmers will receive hundreds of millions of dollars more than they did last year for the products of their farms. The corn promises an enormous crop, and the improved financial condition of the farmers is such that they are not compelled to rush their products on the market at once in order to live. Prices will be sustained, in spite of the abundance, and business of all sorts will respond to the improved purchasing power of the agricultural community.

The hard times have compelled economy, and the rise in the prices of farm products last fall is now shown in the returns of debt-paying from the agricultural sections of the great West. The reports of mortgage and loan companies doing business in Nebraska show that indebtedness amounting to $28,000,000 has been paid off in that state during the last six months. In North Dakota there has been a very general liquidation also, which is estimated at $25,000,000 for a period of four years. South Dakota betters this by another $25,000,000. Less definite returns have been received from Iowa, but the number of mortgages has been largely reduced. Minnesota reports that from 15 to 20 per cent of the loans to her farmers has been paid off in the last three years. Colorado reports plenty of money and fewer debts. Similar stories come from Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana.

We are now beginning to reap the fruits of the victory for honest money and protection of last November. The fallacy of the free silver claim that prices of farm products could not rise unless silver rises is disproved by the facts. Silver is lower than it was last year, and farm products are higher. The industrial world is inspired with confidence, because of the new tariff; factories and mills will go on fearlessly manufacturing for future sales, and the country will steadily progress on the path of prosperity.

MONEY IN SUGAR.

We paid out one hundred million of dollars for sugar alone during the year 1896.

That was almost the total value of all the wheat and flour we exported during the same time.

In other words, it took the exported surplus of our breadstuffs production to furnish us with sugar.

One hundred millions a year sent abroad for something we ought to produce at home!

Is there any stronger incentive to the development of the beet sugar industry in the United States?

The beginnings of a new industry are always slow. Especially is this the case where it demands large investments of capital in manufacturing plants. The raising of the beets does not require much risk on the part of the farmers. A suitable area of ground, and faithful tillage, are all. But the beets are valueless to them, except for food and forage, unless there is a sugar factory within easy reach, where the beets can be sold.

It takes considerable money to erect one such establishment, and to build them all over the country, wherever they will be needed, will take an aggregate of capital running up into the hundreds of millions.

Sugar is cheap, and men with money are not largely disposed to invest in sugar factories unless it can be shown that there is a reasonable profit pretty certain for them. The farmers are ready to grow the beets, but they will not raise them unless there is a market assured.

The sugar schedule of the new tariff law imposes a duty of 1.95 cents a pound on all imported refined sugar. This is for the promotion of the beet sugar industry.

It is exactly similar to the provision of the McKinley law with respect to tin plate.

There was not a single tin plate factory in the United States when that law was enacted. The result of that one provision was the establishment of tin plate mills, which have steadily increased in number until we now manufacture half the tin plate we use, and in five years more will produce all we need.

The effect of the sugar duty will be the same. It will lead to the establishment of sugar beet factories, and within a decade we will produce all the sugar we consume.

The farmers will have a new and profitable crop. The nation will save a hundred million dollars a year, which will be paid to the farmers for beets, to the employes of the sugar factories—that is, to American labor—and the United States will be a hundred millions richer per year as the result.

JEAN INGELOW.

Jean Ingelow is dead, but the tidings does not awaken that widespread sorrow in the literary world that would have followed her demise a score of years ago. Living quietly in her home at Boston, England, she has written but little for so many years that her literary work has become that of the past.

Perhaps it was better that she did not write more. What she has left, not only of poesy but of novels, is all the better that it was not diluted with inferior work in her later years. All that she wrote is worth preservation among the treasures of English literature.

When she was in the first flush of her fame, her poems stood higher in the republic of letters than even Tennyson's. There is in them an intensely human quality, which touches the heart; and they are clothed in a sweet simplicity of language which brings her meaning directly home to the reader's emotions and sympathies. It will be long before England has another singer who can so directly touch the hearts of the people of high and low degree as did Jean Ingelow.

SECRETARY SHERMAN'S HEALTH.

The trip of Senator Sherman to Amagansett, a quiet seaside resort on the eastern extremity of Long Island, has set on foot many rumors regarding his physical condition. The truth of the matter is that he is an old man, in poor health, the result of chronic stomach trouble, from which he has been a sufferer for years.

He recently had an attack which was more serious than previous ones, and his physician recommended rest, quiet and sea air. If the health of the aged statesman does not improve under the treatment, it will not be surprising if he shall decide to lay aside the burdens of public life. That is the whole truth of the matter.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Barring the bituminous coal miners' strike, the industrial situation may be said to be somewhat better. The sheet scale of the Amalgamated association has been signed, and in consequence a large number of men are assured employment. In addition, one firm in the Pittsburg iron and steel district has signed the finishing scale. In the near future it is expected that a number of other concerns will follow this example. There are no changes of especial importance in the situation of the bituminous coal miners' strike. In the early part of the week some of the miners in West Virginia were induced to join in the movement, but as soon as the labor agitators left the vicinity the men returned to work. There has been some disorderly conduct in West Virginia, Ohio and Illinois. Some of the Pittsburg operators seem to be getting impatient and have announced that they are tired of seeing their contracts go to other fields. They will therefore put their mines in operation unless the other mines are stopped from supplying coal to their customers. A number of Western railroads are confiscating coal shipped over their tracks. They are, however, paying the operators good prices therefor. Several concerns, particularly in Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, have been compelled to close down because they will not pay the high price demanded for coal. It is reported that some Western manufacturing institutions have commenced to use oil for fuel. In answer to the petitions of Indiana miners for relief, Governor Mount, of that state, sent a commission to investigate their condition. The report has been submitted, and it shows that some of the stories circulated by some newspapers are unfounded.

An adverse report has been made by the Senate committee on contingent expenses on Senator Tillman's resolution calling for an investigation of the charges made by certain newspapers that Senators had speculated in sugar stock and were unduly influenced in making up the sugar schedule in the new tariff bill. In its report the committee presents a list of past investigations like that proposed in the resolution, with a view of showing their futility. The committee makes some very pertinent and needed remarks upon the irresponsible statements so often made regarding the integrity of men in public station. It says that any person who makes to a newspaper correspondent a statement for publication affecting the integrity of public men, but will not permit his own name to be disclosed, even for the purpose of aiding to obtain proof of his charges, is to all intents and purposes an anonymous accuser, and should by all honorable men be held beneath contempt.

Events of late have been full of discouragement for the advocates of free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1. Conditions seem, indeed, to have entered into a conspiracy similar to that which made possible "the great crime of 1873." The argument of the silverites based on the assumption of a scarcity of gold did yeoman service in the last campaign, but the discoveries in the Klondyke fields, promising a considerable addition to the world's stock of its standard monetary metal, seems likely to relegate that argument to the class of spent ammunition. Much was made also by the silverites of the relation between silver and wheat prices, but unfortunately for them, while the price of wheat has gone up over twenty cents a bushel since last year, the price of silver has gone down about ten cents an ounce, and in a week, in which we are able to record evidences of a distinct revival of business, as indicated in the early arrival of the long-promised advancing movement for the fall, silver has touched the lowest point recorded in the American market. Verily, conditions are unpropitious for the agitators in behalf of monetary change.

The news of Secretary Sherman's illness will be received with regret by the American people, followed by the sincere hope that it will prove only temporary and that he will soon be enabled to return to his duties. The secretary is old and in feeble health. He should take rest, and the more he takes the better for him and for the performance of his work. Meanwhile, the President acted wisely in providing for this very contingency by giving him a first-class assistant. Judge Day is one of the ablest, clearest headed and most judicious politicians in the United States, and is thoroughly competent to fill the place of secretary in case Mr. Sherman should be absent for any length of time. He handles a pen with facility and clearness, is an intelligent thinker and a calm and dispassionate man. He will neither be a craven nor a jingo. He will not be on his knees before John Bull, truckling to him, nor will he be found shaking red rags in J. B.'s face. He may be relied upon to avoid the poltroonery of Sherman's predecessor. So if Secretary Sherman should be obliged to go in search of rest and restored health the department will not be the loser, though there will be universal regret at the secretary's misfortune.

A recent circular of the department of agriculture suggests some possibilities regarding the disposal of our wheat in Eastern Asia which have perhaps not been generally thought of. As the rapid development of wheat growing areas in other parts of the world has introduced new competition against our grain in the markets of Europe, any opening in another direction is worth looking after. The possibility of selling any great quantity in Japan and China is perhaps rather remote; but already some is thus disposed of, the exports being in the form of flour. In the last ten years we have sent six million barrels to those countries, and last year we sent more than twice as much as we did ten years ago. The demand exists; would it not be well to cultivate it?

If it is true, as reported, that the independent American and Canadian surveys for the purpose of marking the exact boundary line between Alaska and the Canadian Northwest agree within a few feet there is one prolific source of contention happily avoided. The boundary line is coincident with the 141st meridian of longitude.

One of the seven "revolutionary widows" on the pension rolls at Washington died on July 19 at San Diego, Cal., in her 98th year. The revolutionary war ended in 1783—one hundred and fourteen years ago. Hence it is apparent that the six widows of soldiers who took part in the great struggle, still surviving, could not have been born when the war closed, and must have been married when mere girls to men of very advanced age.

Shall Memorial day be changed from May 30th to the last Sunday in May? That question is agitating grand army circles just now. Many thoughtful veterans recognize and deplore the fact that there is a growing tendency improperly to keep the day—to devote it to bicycle runs, baseball, golf and kindred pleasures in which its patriotic significance is entirely lost sight of. Accordingly they feel that if the day came on Sunday it would stand a better chance of being observed in a befitting manner, that a general disposition would be manifested to make it in very deed and truth a grateful memorial of the men who laid down their lives that the nation might live.

What appears to be a decision of much importance has been rendered by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at New York, in the case of the Thomson-Houston Electric company against the Hoosick Railway company. The case involves the validity of a patent for a pole trolley which was seemingly intended to cover practically every method for making a connection between cars and overhead trolley wires in which the trolley wheels press up against the wires. The electric company some time ago secured from the Circuit court an injunction restraining the railway company from using devices alleged to be infringements of the patent. An appeal was taken from this decision on the ground that the patentee, under whom the electric company claimed, had taken out an earlier patent, which covered practically the devices included in the later patent, and that, therefore, the latter was void. The appeal was sustained by the Circuit Court of Appeals, which set aside the injunction granted by the court below. The importance of the decision may be gathered from the fact that almost all the trolley roads use poles pressing against the overhead wires.

It has been discovered by the Treasury officials that a large quantity of counterfeit half-dollars are in circulation. At the present price of silver bullion there is a hundred per cent profit in manufacturing these coins of the same weight, fineness and ugliness as those turned out by the United States mints. This increment upon the investment so far surpasses the yield from the business of any known trust, corporation or monopoly that the rapid expansion of the trade may be soon anticipated unless the policy of domestic protection is applied to crush this infant industry.

There has been some talk of a proposition having been made by Hawaii to Japan for the submission to arbitration of the differences between them, growing out of the immigration and other questions. The proposition does not seem, however, to have been worked out in any detail, but remains in the nature of a general suggestion. Of course, the matter is one in which, in consequence of the recent negotiation of a treaty of annexation, the United States government may be expected to take a lively interest. It is not known definitely to what extent the Washington authorities have ben a party to the project, but it is suggested in press dispatches from the capital, that the offer of Hawaii has been made with the countenance, if not on the initiative, of the State department at Washington. It is in the highest degree unlikely that the Hawaiian government would take the action referred to without the concurrence of the United States.

Accounts from Germany are to the effect that the new law framed to do away with dealings in futures has caused embarrassment to the government and to the producers, as well as to the exchanges. It is of particular interest to note the economic effect of the law in the statement which comes from Berlin, that the farmers no longer know what prices to ask or expect for grain, since no market quotations are being published. This condition of things is, it is said, seriously felt in connection with the new crops, especially in the rural districts, where the small farmers are powerless and in the hands of unscrupulous speculators. This is, as has been frequently pointed out in these columns, the natural economic result of such legislation as that which was carried with such a flourish of trumpets a short time ago. Cereal prices have not risen, as was promised by the proposer of the new law, but have, on the contrary, fallen. The only remedy which now occurs to the agrarians is the exclusion of foreign breadstuffs. The real way out of the difficulty would be found in the repeal of the law.

Apparently, under the pressure of the powers and their menace of using force to get the Turks out of Thessaly, the Sultan has yielded, and vowing he would ne'er accept has accepted the stragetic frontier laid out by the military experts of the powers. It will be observed, however, that there is a string attached to the acceptance. How long or how big the string is does not appear, as the conditions are not named in the dispatches. It is evident that the wily Turk has tied on the string for purposes of delay, which is after the customary manner of the Sultan. It may be he has only done so to break the fall and to propitiate the war party, which was resolutely bent upon holding possession of Thessaly. He will have to yield in the end, however. The powers have gone too far to retreat now without exposing themselves to the charge of pusillanimity and rank cowardice. They will insist upon the stragetic frontier, which will give the Turks the command of the mountain passes leading into Thessaly from Macedonia, which will remove the danger of any future invasion of the later province by the Greeks. That is all that should be conceded to Turkey. This point having been settled, the indemnity question must next be fixed. Turkey claims $20,000,000, but how Greece, with its scanty resources, can pay even the interest upon this sum it is difficult to see. The powers should regulate the indemnity by the ability of Greece to pay.

The truth about the deplorable condition of things in Cuba is beginning to dawn upon the Spanish people, and protests couched in terms of ominous boldness are publicly uttered by opposition leaders like Senor Moret y Prendergast. The government press asserts that the ex-minister's "frightful picture of Cuba" is such as the worst enemies of Spain might have drawn. And yet it probably falls short of the truth.

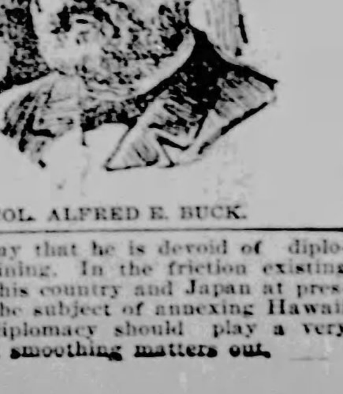
The actual news that M. Andree and his companions have started on their northward journey comes with something of startling interest to even those who have had faith that he would find his long-sought opportunity. The balloon left Dane Island, the aeronaut's station, Sunday, July 11, at 2:30 o'clock in he afternoon. After starting the party were seen to get well under way before a breeze which carried the airship along at the rate of twenty-two miles an hour. From Dane Island to the Pole, in a direct line, is 630 miles. Such a space should be crossed in something less than twenty-nine hours, if the balloon held its course. But the possibilities of accident are many, and few will believe that it is within the province of any man's good luck to thread a way through all the difficulties which threaten Arctic ballooning over the course projected for this voyage. At the same time the inhabitants of the Arctic regions should be on the watch for the fortunate return of the party, who may be thrown back without reaching the Pole, on the European coast, or who may attain their goal to be drifted southward towards any point in the Arctic circle.

THE CHEERFUL OUTLOOK.

Hartford Courant:—With the tariff bill passed, signed and in force, and reasonably satisfactory, with the government taking in more than it pays out, with gold flowing this way, with a wonderful American wheat crop and a pitiful shortage in that crop elsewhere in the world, the prospect for business revival will be so good that it may be regarded as a sure thing. A queer fact about hard times is that it is then that countries grow rich. Everybody scrimps and many lay aside something. Business shrivels, there is a great deal of suffering, but there is always a great deal of saving. By and by conditions change, the pressure for economy is relieved. Money begins to circulate, people resume buying, and the rush is on. That change of feeling and condition is bound to come soon; and then look for brisk business.

HE IS MUCH CRITICISED.

Col. Alfred E. Buck is being much criticised just now. He is the United States representative at Tokio and his



COL. ALFRED E. BUCK.

enemies say that he is devoid of diplomatic training. In the friction existing between this country and Japan at present over the subject of annexing Hawaii delicate diplomacy should play a very large part smoothing matters out.

ABOUT LOW PRICES.

Superior (Neb.) Journal:—"No," said the hardware man to the farmer, as he tied up the package of nails in the paper, "as you say, people talk about the low price of what they sell, and don't say a word about the low price of what they buy. Take those nails, now. What do you suppose those nails would cost you ten years ago? Just about six cents a pound, and now you can take the lot of better goods at 3 cents and the extra wrapper thrown in. That's not much, you say. Not so much on a lot of nails, perhaps, but 10 cents isn't much on the bushel of potatoes you brought in just now, and that's all the difference in price from ten years ago, and yet you grumble at the low price. It's not the pound of nails that hurts me. Everything in my store has gone down the same way. Your wheat and hay and chickens and butter and eggs bring you substantially the same prices they did ten years ago. You farmers forget that you have things to buy as well as things to sell. Want to buy a plow this year? There's a dandy for $12. Ten years ago I would have asked $16 for it. There's $4 saved to you at one clip. There's a better planter than the one I sold you ten years ago for $60—a whole lot better. Take it along for $40. Remember that binder you bought of me ten years ago for $189? Must be worn out, eh? I'll sell you a 50 per cent better one to-day and throw off the $80. You farmers don't know when you are well off."

WORKS FOR CHRISTIANITY

Charles T. Studd, of London, England, who was one of the prominent speakers at the Christian Endeavor convention in San Francisco, has had a varied career. He is the son of a retired Indian indigo planter, who returned to his home after accumulating a fortune and led the life of an English sporting gentleman. It was through Moody that Mr. Studd's father became an ardent church member, and he determined to bring his son up in the same path.

Mr. Studd was educated at Eton and Cambridge and made a name for himself as a cricketer. In 1885 Mr. Studd was sent to

CHARLES T. STUDD.

China as a missionary. He penetrated the interior of the country at the risk of his life. He was disguised as a Chinese, having his head shaved and wearing a false queue. He studied the Cantonese and Mandarin dialects, and is fluent in these languages.

While in China Mr. Studd married a young English lady, Miss Scilla Stewart, and the result of the union is four pretty little girls, who, when they were taken to England two years ago, astonished every one by speaking in Chinese, for the little ones know no other language. Since last October Mr. Studd has been in America attending the various colleges.

JAPAN'S POSITION.

"The Japanese government and the Japanese people have no idea of menacing the independence of Hawaii. Nothing could be further from their wishes and purposes. They will be quite content if their treaty rights are observed and respected. Japan's position is so just and reasonable that I fully expect a satisfactory settlement by negotiations, and do not apprehend any serious trouble," declared Japan's minister of foreign affairs in an interview at Tokyo with a correspondent of the Washington Star. He added:

"'Asia for the Asiatics,' is the Japanese Monroe doctrine, and as the only genuine na-

COUNT OKUMA, JAPAN'S MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

tion of the far east, as the only oriental people welded together into homogeneous and powerful combination by a strong national sentiment, they are or aspire to be the Asiatics for whom exclusively Asia is reserved."

In regard to the printed statement that drilled soldiers had been sent to Hawaii in the guise of laborers he said: "There is no foundation whatever for the report in the sense intended. Japan recognizes that the relations between the United States and Hawaii are very intimate. I cannot understand that the United States should desire to annex Hawaii. Politically it would be a mistake, and strategically the great strength of the United States lies in her solidarity."

SMALLEST CYCLISTS.

Commodore Foote and his sister, of Fort Wayne, Ind., are the smallest cyclists in the world. The commodore rides a wheel geared at 56, height of wheels twenty inches; weight, fifteen pounds. It is a handsome machine. His

COMMODORE FOOTE AND HIS SISTER.

sister rides a beauty, said to be the handsomest wheel ever seen in Fort Wayne. These little people attract great attention. Both are the same height, a trifle over three feet, and weigh about 55 pounds apiece. There are not many people who can ride a wheel wearing upon their breasts a gold medal from Queen Victoria, but Commodore Foote can and does.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Every man thinks he is the best friend some other man ever had.

No girl can sing with half the expression she uses to eat watermelon.

I never could see how a baby's toes looked the least bit like rose leaves.

Some people think they are reasoning with you when they are only arguing.

Women seem to think that when a man leaves home it ought to make him curl up and suffer as much as an oyster does.

A man feels good all the way down town to see how people notice him till he finds out his necktie has worked way up behind.—New York Press.

THE M'KINLEY CHAIR.

Mrs. McKinley is endeared even to the people who only know her through her portrait, says the New York Herald. In Washington, where she pursues her quiet and unostentatious mode of daily life, despite the publicity of her position as first lady of the land, she becomes more popular day by day. A well-known de-

signer of artistic furniture recently hit upon a novel method of perpetuating Mrs. McKinley's likeness in a medallion portrait of exquisite workmanship, which he has set in the back of an elaborately carved chair of rococo design. The frame is of mahogany, which is ornamented with mother-of-pearl inlaid. The seat is upholstered in a satin brocade of delicate color. The likeness, which is painted on ivory, is said to be the best ever made of Mrs. McKinley, and is framed in hand-chiseled gold bronze.

CURRENT EVENTS.

No bird of prey has the gift of song.

Los Angeles, Cal., claims a population of 103,000.

A well-constructed brick house will outlast one built of granite.

A family of tailless kittens is the excitement at West Franklin, Me.

Plans are on foot for the establishment of a home for aged Spiritualists in Chicago.

Glasgow, Manchester and Birmingham are still the foremost industrial centers of Europe.

German engine-drivers receive a gold medal and one hundred pounds for every ten years of service without accident.

In the famous Garden of Olives at Jerusalem there are eight flourishing olive trees that are known to be over 1,000 years old.

It has been decided to build Boston's new Masonic Temple upon the site of the burned structure at Tremont and Bolyston streets.

The author of "Darling, I am Growing Old, Silver Threads Among the Gold," has been hauled into court for failing to support his wife.

The floods in the North of Ireland lately were almost unprecedented. Thousands of acres of farm land were under water all over the province.

Graven upon the tombstone of a jockey who has just been buried in a New Zealand cemetery are the simple words, "He has passed the post."

given birth to a son three weeks before, Paris is also rejoicing over the news that a French wet nurse has been engaged for the Czar's latest daughter.

Nine tons weight of copper are taken every week from the London penny-in-the-slot gas meters. It is proposed to supply electricity on the same plan.

One hundred and twenty-five feet is the extreme height limit for office buildings in Boston, and the projection of the cornice must not exceed three feet.

A monument is about to be erected at Sedan in memory of the men and officers who fell in the three terrible days between August 30 and September 1, 1870.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society in London there was exhibited a new apparatus for registering the number of strokes made with the oars in a rowboat.

The Horticultural Society of Shropshire, England, has taken upon itself the expense of erecting a statue to Darwin at his birthplace, Shrewsbury. It will cost $6,000.

President Faure created a commotion recently in Paris by driving about with a nurse and baby in the seat usually occupied by his aid. It was learned that his married daughter had

There are 114 female students at the University of Berlin, the number last summer having been only 35. The total number of students is 4,705, or 56 more than last summer.

The slaughter of lobsters at Prince Edwards Island is something astounding. There were exported the past season 91,000 cases, mostly to Europe, which involved the killing of 25,000,000.

Emperor William has retired 15 more generals, making 30 that have been bowed out of power by his majesty within three months, the oldest of the retired officers being but 59 years old.

Sao-Ke Alfred, a young Chinaman, has just been graduated from the Washington High school. He is a bright student, and expects to take a full collegiate course at one of the leading colleges.

Thomas Ball, the sculptor, who has resided in Florence, Italy, for the last thirty years and is now in his 79th year, has returned to America, intending to spend the rest of his life in this country.

Miss Nellie Patterson, a young woman of Mt. Carmel, Conn., has completed a four years' appreticeship to the machinist trade, and proposes to undertake tool making as her special line of work.

One rainy afternoon a Sullivan Harbor (Me.) woman sought entertainment in pulling to pieces a pin cushion that was a wedding present 25 years ago. She found therein 54 needles of assorted sizes.

The Frankfurter Zeitung states that among 72 agents who make it a business to secure engagements for German actors, no fewer than 15 were found to be men who had been punished for some crime or other.

There is a wealth of subtle logic in the epitaph inscribed on the tomb of a North Carolina moonshiner. "Killed by the government for making whisky out of corn grown from seed furnished by a congressman."

Prof. Dubard, of Dijon, contributes to the Province Medicale of May 15 an article showing that tuberculous disease occurs in cold-blooded animals, fishes (carps) and frogs, and can be communicated to these animals experimentally.

A jar containing $16,000 in gold was ploughed up in a field near Hogansville, Ga., the other day by a negro farmer. The treasure was under an iron plate flanked by two big stones, and the spot was marked by a circle of stones.

The extravagance of the Roman ladies of high rank was one of the prime causes of the fall of that mighty empire. Lolia Poppea, who cut a wide swath in Nero's time, was the happy possessor of a gown said to have cost nearly $1,000,000.

Miss Helen Gould has six bicycles at her country place at Irvington-on-the-Hudson for her own use and that of her friends. Miss Gould rides in a short skirt, a waist of the same material and an Alpine hat. She never mounts her wheel on Sunday.

The prizes offered by Miss Helen M. Gould to the students at the Tarrytown public school are three—one for the declamation, for which girls as well as boys are to compete; one for the best essay on "Washington's Patriotism," and one for the best examination in civics.

The Russian commander in Turkestan has issued an order that, in consequence of the number of cases of suicide, both of officers and troops, superior officers are in future to pay special attention to the moral well-being of every young soldier under their command.

The late Professor George M. Lane, Harvard's greatest Latin scholar, won more fame by composing a bit of doggerel called "The Lone Fishball," than by anything he ever did as an educator. "The Lone Fishball" has been one of the commonest college songs for the last forty years.

Sark, the smallest of the Channel Islands, will be the first British possession in which the postoffice will use the Marconi system of telegraphy without wires. The island has now no telegraphic communication with the outside world, and is often cut off entirely by the fogs and storms.

An English paper says that Florence Nightingale "received her Christian name from the town in which she was born—Florence, Italy. Her name is not Nightingale, but Shore, her father being a Nottingham banker who inherited the estates of Peter Nightingale on condition that he assume the name."

A queer tradition is responsible for the annual disappearance of thousands of French silver five-franc pieces. When the coins were first circulated it is said Napoleon concealed in one, written on asbestos paper, a check on the Bank of France for $25,000, payable to the bearer. The result of the mythical tale is that many of the pieces are broken in two.

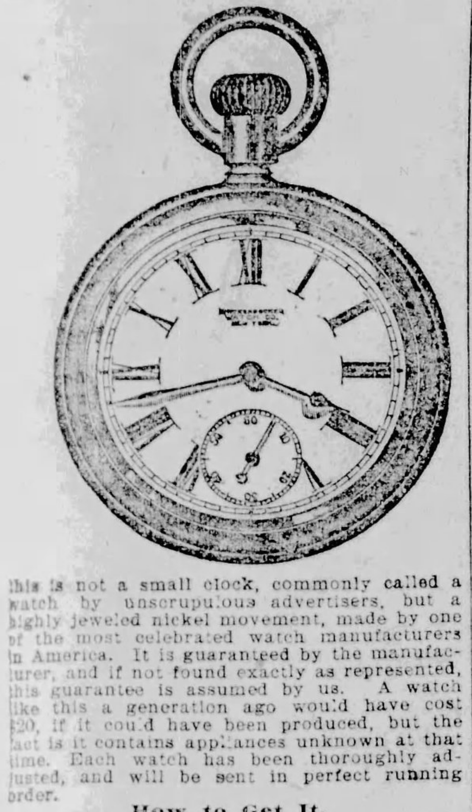
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

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Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

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We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:
No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
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We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

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These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
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Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
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We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

plendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7131—BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT.

The jaunty suit here represented is made of dark blue serge with a wide sailor collar of white. It is neatly finished with machine stitching and decorated with narrow braid. The coat, of becoming length, is simply shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams; the back is wide and seamless and has a slight fulness at the waist. The closing is effected in the center-back with button and button-holes. Above the closing the fronts open upon a shield-shaped portion, the neck finishing with a narrow braid. On the left front a useful pocket is inserted. An attractive feature is the wide sailor collar falling deeply across the back and shoulders. The sleeves are provided with inside seams only and are arranged at the wrists in small box-plaits stitched to position, while the fullness at the top is collected in gathers. The short trousers extending to the knee have inside and outside leg seams and close at the side, where pockets are inserted in the outside seam. Inside bands are provided at the top, having button-holes to attach to buttons on the shirt waist. The trousers display a fullness at the knee in knickerbocker style, which is regulated by an elastic run through a casing.

7131—Boys' Russian Suit

Useful and becoming suits for small boys can be fashioned in this style in tweed, cheviot, serge or light-weight cloth in shades of blue, tan, gray or cardinal.

To make this suit for a boy of four years will require 1¾ yards of 54-inch material or 3 yards of 27-inch material with five-eighths of a yard of contrasting material for collar. The pattern, No. 7131, is cut in sizes for boys of four, six and eight years.

NO. 6467—LADIES' WAIST.

A very chic waist is here exhibited fashioned in gray moire-velour; the yoke with extended French front or yoke plastron is of red silk—that peculiar brilliant red (pourpre by name) that Paris is now using to brighten up black and gray costumes. Straps of black satin ribbon are employed as decoration finished with diminutive buttons in cut steel. The garment closes at the left side beneath a full, soft jabot of lace. The neck has a close standing band concealed by a stock of black satin and a full flaring ruche of lace appears above. The waist is gracefully arranged over linings that have double bust darts, and all other gores and seams necessary to glove-fitting adjustment, and closes in center-front.

6467—Ladies' Waist.

The full fronts are gathered and arranged on linings at yoke depth, being drawn into narrow space at the waist line.

The stylish yoke with extended French front is included in the right shoulder seam and sewed permanently over the fulness on the right, and hooks over on the left shoulder arm's-eye, and down the edge of the left-front. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders with the fullness at the waist drawn close to the center-back. The sleeves are graduated from wrist to arm's-eye, where they are slightly bouffant. The mode is adapted to silk, satin, velour and poplin when intended for best wear, but will also develop daintily in gingham, batiste, lawn, organdy, washable silks, dotted Swiss, nainsook, challis and other summer fabrics over colored silk or percaline linings.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require 2½ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 6467, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7134—LADIES' SLEEVE, WITH EPAULETTE.

Blue and white foulard is the material selected for this stylish sleeve which is coat shaped, with the slight fullness at the elbow, which is always desirable in such as follow the arm closely, the fitting being accomplished by inside and outside seams. The wrists have a soft frill of lace falling deeply over the hand, with band of insertion above. Double epaulettes that are lace-edged and insertion trimmed stand out prettily at the top, affording a becoming breadth to the shoulders. This style is among the newest of sleeves and is adapted to organdy, lawn, batiste, summer silks, cotton or light-weight woolen fabrics.

7134—Ladies' Sleeve with Epaulette.

To make these sleeves for a lady in the medium size will require 1½ yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7134, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7129—LADIES' NIGHTGOWN.

This comfortable night robe is composed of fine white cambric, trimmed with embroidery. The full fronts and back are joined by under-arm seams, the upper edge being gathered and attached to slightly rounded yoke portions that join in the shoulder seams. The front is gathered at yoke depth, the fulness being held in position by bands of beading through which is run narrow ribbon which finishes at the center in a series of tiny bows.

The bishop sleeves are gathered at the top and again at the wrist where the decoration corresponds with that employed on the front of the gown. An attractive feature is the wide collar that is cut from all-over embroidery, and has free edges outlined with a deep frill of needlework.

7129—Ladies' Nightgown with Yoke Collar.

The model, which is universally becoming, can be successfully developed in printed lawn with Valenciennes lace and insertion for decoration, and worn as a lounging robe. For night wear, lawn, linen, batiste, nainsook and long cloth are among the materials selected.

To make this night robe for a lady in the medium size will require seven yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7129, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7137, MISSES' BLAZER—NO. 6989, MISSES' FOUR-GORED SKIRT.

Golf, tennis, wheeling and all outdoor sports call for the earliest possible costumes to be worn during the oppressive August days. The model shown in the illustration combines linen canvas in the natural color with light-hued plaid in the shirt waist, and is eminently youthful at the same time that it is serviceable. Both the belt and tie are black, while the hat of rough red straw shows a trimming of black and red with quills of the former color.

The skirt, which is four-pieced, is peculiarly well adapted to all washable goods, as, the back width being straight, it launders with exceptional ease. As shown, the finish is a simple four-inch hem, machine stitched, that being the accepted style for all gowns of the sort. The front and sides fit smoothly, and the fullness of the back breadth is gathered closely into the band.

7137—Misses' Blazer.
6989—Misses' Four-Gored Skirt.

The blazer shows dartless fronts, straight backs which terminate in underlying plaits at the waist line, side forms and under-arm gores. It is wholly unlined, the seams being neatly bound. The straight fronts turn back to form curves and meet the roll-over collar in uneven notches. The sleeves are one-seamed and show the fullness at the shoulder, which is still held correct for all outer garments. The material being washable, no interlining or stiffening is required. Collar, revers and sleeves are self-faced and finished with a single row of stitching.

To make this skirt for a miss of 14 years will require 3½ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 6989, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years. To make the blazer for a miss of 14 years will require 2¾ yards of the same width goods. The pattern, No. 7137, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years.

NO. 7125—LADIES' ETON JACKET.

Black serge is the material selected for this natty Eton jacket that is neatly finished with machine stitching, narrow silk cording and small buttons affording appropriate decoration. It is worn over a taffeta silk waist of brilliant hue, which affords the inevitable touch of brightness so essential to a cycling costume. The front are truly adjusted to the figure by single bust darts that are held to position by means of cords and buttons. Above the closing the fronts are reversed in lapels that meet the rolling collar in even notches. The jacket of becoming length reaches to the top of the deep girdle, except at the front where it extends in pretty shaped tabs. The seamless back is slashed at the center and decorated with cords and buttons. The sleeves are two seamed having the moderate fulness of the upper portion arranged in gathers. They are slashed at the wrists, revealing the sleeve beneath.

7125—Ladies' Eton Jacket.

The style of Eton is particularly jaunty, being a decided innovation from the several plain styles. Cloth, serge, cheviot and canvas are among the suitable materials; the colors most selected being green, brown and blue, in all its various shades.

To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-fourth yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7125, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It wil save trouble and delay.

READTHE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

Prosperity is Here.

Chicago Times Herald:—Now that the tariff question no longer can be a disturbing factor it is possible to show with confidence that the country is on the eve of one of the most prosperous eras in its history. The evidence rests on facts and figures. The country has been gaining for a year. The victory for a sound currency gave a strong impulse to the returning tide. Since it was made certain that Congress would revise the tariff so as to stimulate languishing industries and give the national treasury a surplus the gain has been made in tremendous leaps. The increase in the nation's wealth can be measured only in hundreds of millions of dollars. The sums are so vast and the evidence is so overwhelming it cannot be doubted. The signs all indicate that the "good times" are already at Uncle Sam's door. The advance in the value of industrial and railroad stocks of the country indicates it. The improvement in financial and manufacturing circles corroborates it. The enormous gain in the wealth of the farmers insures it. It is only necessary to look at the facts squarely and fairly to be convinced.

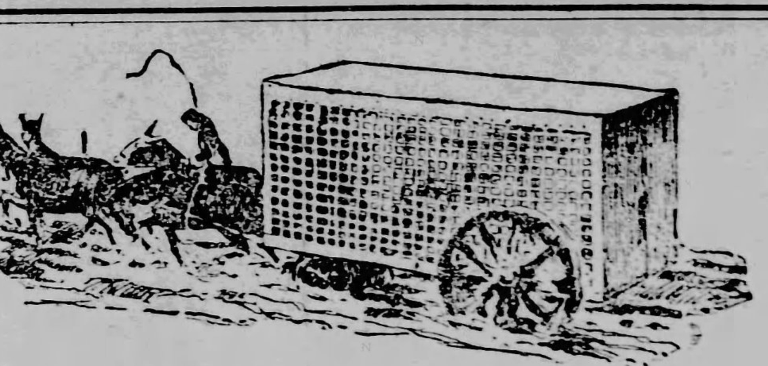
Here are two items in a nutshell. Forty-eight active stocks are worth $211,000,000 more to-day than they were a year ago. New York clearing house banks alone have increased their loans $65,834,700. Of this amount $32,122,300 has gone into circulation since May 29.

The grain and live stock products of the farmers are worth $350,000,000 more this eason than one year ago. This does not take into account the improvement in manufactures and other industries. In the two lines alone the improvement in one year is $561,000,000 and all classes must share in their prosperity. A comparison of the value of stocks now with their value before it was certain the Republicans could command enough votes in the Senate to revise the tariff makes an even more startling showing. The figures show that industrial stocks have increased in value by $209,000,000. Railroad stocks have increased $267,000,000, and railroad bonds $65,000,000. This shows a gain of $542,000,000 in the last four months. This was due to a big slump in stocks, making the gain apparently greater. The comparison with a year ago, however, cannot be challenged as unfair, and it shows a gain in value of $211,000,000. These figures are based on actual sales in the market, and cannot be gainsaid.

But what of the farmer? The facts show that prosperity has come to the American farmer. He is sure of enormous crops, and the prices have been going up. He has more to sell than he had a year ago, and he will get better prices for nearly all of his products. The farmer will get $100,000,000 more for his wheat than last year, $40,000,000 more for his corn, $10,000,000 more for his other grain, and $200,000,000 more for his live stock—a total of $350,000,000. The resumption of industrial enterprises all over the country has made a bigger market for the farmer's products and stiffened the prices, and a shortage in the crops of other countries offsets the effect of an enormous increase in the crops of this country. The season is so far advanced that it is possible to make reasonably reliable estimates of the crop and the prices used in making the comparison are based on actual sales in the open market. The figures show why the American farmer, sure of handsome returns from his products, is already wiping out his mortgages, as shown by reports published recently.

Wheat is a thermometer of the farmer's condition. See what it says. "The price of wheat is 20 cents higher than a year ago, and the crop is estimated a 500,000,000 bushels or more. That means $100,000,000 more for wheat. Corn is bringing 2 cents a bushel more than it did a year ago, and the crop is put at 2,000,000,000 bushels. That accounts for the additional $40,000,000 from corn. Rye, barley, flaxseed and other small grains are bringing higher prices and make a modest gain of $10,000,000—a modest sum only in comparison with the enormous gains on other products. Men who figure on the farmer's financial condition generally consider his grain, but the Western farmer gets more out of his hogs than he does out of his wheat, and twice as much out of his cattle. Hogs, cattle and sheep are bringing about 50 cents a hundred more than a year ago. There are 40,000,000 hogs, 50,000,000 cows and steers, and 40,000,000 sheep. Estimate puts their increased value at $200,000,000.

The railroads are another index of the tide of prosperity that has set in. When railroads are busy carrying freight and passengers, more especially freight, their increased earnings enhance the value of their stock. The increase in the value of railroad stocks is proof positive that they are moving freight, and that is proof that the products of the country are being bought and sold. Take the Chicago railroads for evidence of prosperity. The stock of the Burlington has increased in value in one year by more than $19,000,000. The Rock Island's stock has gained nearly $12,000,000. The Chicago & Northwestern and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul each has gained more than $8,000,000. The Lake Shore's stock has gained $13,000,000; Reading's $17,000,000, and the New York Central's $8,000,000. With increased business comes increased employment for railroad men who make trade for merchants. The prospect for the railroads the coming season indicates that they will not have cars enough to move the crops promptly. Chicago railroad managers have been studying the situation. They count on a wheat crop in the West alone of nearly 400,000,000 bushels, and a corn crop in the same territory of 1,500,000,000 bushels. They estimate the railroads will earn $175,000,000 in moving those two crops.



THE "SLEEPER" OF THE TEXAS CHAIN GANG.

WAGON FOR BLOODHOUNDS.

Dogs Turned Out at Night So That Convicts Can Occupy It.

Texas, according to those who have driven through the state, has some queer ways. The climate is said to be the hottest, coldest, wettest and driest in all the country. The joke of the old lady who says she lived in one section three months without leaving the track of her footsteps is well known. She found the ground so hard in dry weather that her feet made no impression, and in rainy weather the mud was so bad that she picked up her tracks and carried them along with her.

Chills and fever is a common complaint and everywhere is seen the advertisements, "Don't shake, but take so and so's remedy," or "Record breaking fever and ague cure."

Convicts work on the roads in this state. Following the chain gang is a wagon conveying a big cage, in which bloodhounds are kept in the day time. The dogs, of course, are used to track escaped prisoners. At night the brutes are turned out and the convicts sleep in the cage. The chain gang processions are seen on the roads summer and winter.

TO CLIP A DOG.

Rules for Making Fido the Beau Ideal of Summer Dogs.

Fido will relish a smooth coat during the dog days, and you will enjoy keeping him cool after you have mastered the art of clipping him.

FIDO AFTER CLIPPING.

There is only one way to do the work at home, and that is with the razor. Mark Fido's body in half by tying a white string around him, then cut the hair off with the scissors as close as you can.

Now with a safety razor—borrowed by special permission—go over his body with lather and all shaving accompaniments until his little dark skin is smooth.

Cut in fanciful designs and go over your work weekly until October.

BOSTON STREETS AND PREACHERS' PATHS.

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home, as good calves should,

But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.

Since then two hundred years have fled,
And, I infer, the calf is dead.

But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs my moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way;

And then a wise bellwether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep,

And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bellwethers always do.

And from that day o'er hill and glade
Through those old woods a path was made.

And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,

And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path;

But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf;

And thro' this winding woodway stalked,
Because he wobbled when he walked.

This forest path became a lane
That bent and turned and turned again;

This crooked lane became a road
Where many a poor horse with his load

Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles in one.

And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swiftness fleet,
The road became a village street,

And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.

And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis.

And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.

Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed this zigzag calf about;

And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.

A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.

They followed still his crooked way
And lost one hundred years a day.

For thus such reverence is lent
To well-established precedent.

A moral lesson this might teach
Were I ordained and called to preach.

For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf-paths of the mind;

And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done.

They follow in the beaten track,
And out and in, and forth and back.

And still their devious course pursue
To keep the path that others do.

But how the wise old wood-gods laugh,
Who saw the first primeval calf.

Ah, many things this tale might teach—
But I am not ordained to preach.
—Sam W. Foss, in Commonwealth.

NO USE FOR VERSE.

Mathematical Training Too Direct for Poetic License.

There was once a mathematical tutor in one of our universities who was in the habit of boasting that he neither knew nor cared to know anything about poets or poetry, and considered it all "a lot of unpractical rot."

A certain brother tutor anxious to convert him gave him the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade" to read, says the San Francisco Argonaut. The mathematician took it up and began to read aloud thus: "Half a league, half a league, half a league——"

Then he banged the book down, exclaiming impatiently, "Well, if the fool meant a league and a half, why on earth didn't he say so?"

Hood's Pills
Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

REED AND TILLMAN.

Philadelphia Record:—Speaker Reed adn Senator Tillman had a little mix-up on the floor of the Senate on July 12, over the South Carolina dispensary liquor law, which was tart while it lasted. Speaker Reed, having dismissed the members of the House for the day by declaring a recess until Tuesday, ambled over to the Senate chamber to get one of the numerous Senatorial recipes for killing time. Senator Morgan, of Alabama, was talking to a very slim Senate, with the Pacific railroad funding bill as his topic.

Senator Tillman spied Speaker Reed as he entered the chamber and a little later the Senator, fearing he would have a hard time getting a special order in the House to enable him to get a federal law passed to enforce the dispensary law in the Palmetto State, walked over and broached the subject to Reed, with an amusing result.

"Look here, Mr. Speaker," said Senator Tillman, addressing Mr. Reed; "I wish you would give my friend Latimer a special rule to enable him to call up my dispensary bill in the House."

"Let me see," drawled the Speaker, with his characteristic blandness, "that is a bill to override the decision of a United States court?"

"No, sir," retorted Senator Tillman, hotly. "It is to express the wishes of the people."

"The people of the United States, or the people of South Carolina?" inquired the Speaker, with a tantalizing smile upon his round, fat face.

"The people of South Carolina," replied Senator Tillman quickly, beginning to realize that he was not making much headway with his request.

"The legislature of South Carolina legislates for the people of that state," was the speaker's non-committal, but exasperating response to the Senator.

"That fellow Reed thinks he is Atlas, with the responsibility of the world on his shoulders," remarked Senator Tillman in disgust, as he retired from the tilt with the speaker, minus an assurance of a special order for his pet bill.

A PLUCKY SWIMMER.

Miss Ethel Murray, a Detroit girl, astonished people the other day by swimming one and one-half miles in 44 minutes. This record has never been equaled

MISS ETHEL MURRAY.

in Detroit except by one other woman. Miss Murray is a pretty girl, 18 years old. Her height is 5 feet 4 inches and she weighs 127 pounds. She is very modest about her achievement.

SEC. GAGE ON PROSPERITY

We have suffered bad times so long that the people have become too pessimistic to believe at first the evidence before their eyes. I know that good times are not only coming, but that the advance force of prosperity has actually arrived. Through all channels of information flowing into the treasury office come positive statements of rapid improvement in business. From evidences we have received we are preparing for an exceptional demand for small notes in the West. The indications are that an unusually large quantity of these will be needed for the crop movements.

Of late I have received many letters from business men of importance. These letters are full of good cheer and offer instances of improvement. The head of the largest hardware house in the United States, and, for that matter, in the world, has written that the amount of his sales in June exceeded that of any month in the history of his house. It was noticeable that many of his orders came by mail and telegraph from the retail merchants, who, finding themselves bare in the face of a rapidly increasing demand, did not wait for the drummers to call. These same retail merchants turned the drummers away a year ago, saying that they had no custom. Now, it is apparent that the custom came within the last few days.

I have heard from many bankers in New York and other leading cities. They report a stronger feeling of confidence than the business world has known for five years. Those who disbelieved in any improvement three months ago now believe in it.

LYMAN J. GAGE.

A BALLAD OF THE FLEET—450 B. C.

When we loosed from blue Piraeus,
Under the Violet Crown,
The sun hung over the mast-head
Like Pallas above the town;
The sun hung over the mast-head,
And the land lay on the lea,
Where the gray eyes of Glaucopis
Were the eyes that followed me.

We sailed away to the southland,
Where the maids are born to kiss;
We saw the daughters of Pharaoh
When we lay at Naucratis;
And their eyes shone like Selene's,
But all that they said to me
Was "The gray eyes of Glaucopis
Are the eyes that shine for thee."

We coasted the Great King's country,
We looked on the Asian girls,
We saw the flash of their white arms,
The toss of their coal-black curls;
But out of their songs and dances,
The message that came to me,
Was "The gray eyes of Glaucopis
Are the eyes that watch for thee."

Sometimes when the night wind whimpers
And whistles among the spars,
And the sullen raindrop splashes,
And a wet mist dims the stars,
At sight of their tearful beauty
I think on a harbor-quay
Where the gray eyes of Glaucopis
Are the eyes that weep for me.

As oft in the summer sunshine
We loiter among the isles,
We can see the townlights twinkle
And beckon across the miles;
But behind them and beyond them
A city I seem to see,
Where the gray eyes of Glaucopis
Are the eyes that beckon me.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

Where the Office Sought the Man.

Talk about Poo Bahs, Representative King of Utah, claims to carry the prize for office-holding.

"I once held six offices at the same time," he said yesterday to a reporter. "In the early days of Fillmore City, in my state, we actually had more offices than men, consequently I was city assessor, city recorder, city attorney, county attorney, member of the board of education, and member of the state legislature. That was a pretty good handful for a young man not 22 years of age."—Washington Po..

FACTS ABOUT ALASKA.

Purchased in 1867 from Russia for $7,200,000; purchase negotiated by William H. Seward.

Area in square miles, 531,409.

Population (census of 1890) 30,329, of whom but 4,416 were whites, 8,400 Esquimaux and 13,735 Indians.

Estimated present population, 40,000.

Principal cities, Sitka (the capital), Juneau, Wrangel, Circle City.

Principal rivers, the Yukon (more than 2,000 miles long), the Kuskokwim, the Colville and the Copper.

Principal mountains, Mount Logan, altitude 19,500 feet; Mount St. Elias, 18,100 feet; Mount Wrangel, 17,500 feet.

Governor of the territory, James D. Brady; residence at Sitka.

Principal products besides gold, furs, fish and lumber.

Principal occupation of the people, fishing and hunting.

Gold first discovered in 1879.

Estimated gold product to date, $30,000,000.

Product of gold in 1896, $4,670,000.

Klondyke in English is Reindeer River. The river is so designated on the maps.

Klondyke gold fields, partly in American and partly in British territory, and the product is disposed of in the United States.

Scene of the present excitement is along the upper Yukon and its tributaries.

Distance from Chicago to the Klondyke gold fields, via the Yukon, is about 6,500 miles; via Chilkoot Pass, about 4,000 miles.

Time to make the trip by either route, thirty days.

Cost of the trip about $500.

Travel posible only in June, July and August.

Climate in winter severe in the extreme; winter beginning in September.

During June and July continuous daylight; during December and January continuous night.

GOOD TIMES COMING.

Loan agencies are showing their confidence in the permanency of the business revival by directing their representatives of the West to resume the making of loans on farm property at low rates of interest.

All indications still point to good crops and high prices for everything that our farmers have to sell abroad, crops in all other great grain-growing sections of the world being unusually light this year.

The new tariff measure is not only the most acceptable tariff law put upon the books in many years, but becomes a law earlier than any tariff act since the first one enacted by an American Congress.

And now Alaska comes to the front with probably the greatest known gold mines in the world. Verily, things are going badly for the silver advocates and the calamity shriekers. Even before these great discoveries in Alaska, there was reason to believe that this year's gold production would surpass that of any year in the history of the world, while the prospect of high prices abroad for our good crops warrants the belief that other parts of the world will be sending in their gold for our grain during the coming year.

The people of the United States have evidently profited by the lessons of the hard times during the past four years. The New York Sun published, a few days since, a large number of telegrams from various parts of the country, especially the farming communities of the West, indicating that the farmers in every locality are taking advantage of the good prices which they are getting for their crops to pay off their mortgages and other obligations of that character are being rapidly reduced in number and size, and, with the splendid prospect and prices in sight, the coming year will doubtless see a large reduction in the indebtedness about which the calamity shriekers have indicated such distress.

SURGEON IN THE ARMY.

Austrian rule in Bosnia is firmly established and the military government leaves nothing undone to please the population, which is composed of rather heterogeneous elements. It has become necessary to provide female physicians for the Mohammedan women, who are not allowed to see a male doctor. The first one to be appointed was Dr. Theodora Krajewska, a Pole by birth. Since her appointment she is compelled to wear

DR. THEODORA KRAJEWSKA.

a uniform, and the picture shows her in her uniform blouse. Her rank is equal to that of a captain in the army and she draws the same salary as an officer of that rank. She is stationed at Doin Tuzla and attends to the poorer Mohammedan people, but she is also obliged to travel through the entire district to look after sanitary conditions and to insist upon compliance with the sanitary laws on the part of the population.

—Physical strength and energy contribute to strength of character, and both may be had by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SEEKING A KING.

An Odd Anecdote of the Emperor Napoleon, the Great.

When Napoleon was preparing to invade England, he sent for the Countess of Albany, the widow of Charles Edward, and, in a way, of the poet Alfieri. Madame d'Albany was ushered into a vast salon of I know not what palace, and was left alone there. Suddenly a door opened, Napoleon entered, walked up to her and said, without compliments or any formula of politeness:

"Madame, had you ever a child?"

"No, sire!"

Napoleon bowed and withdrew, without another word. His idea, doubtless, was to set up a son of Madame d'Albany on the throne of England, if he conquered that country. But son there was none. This odd anecdote Madame d'Albany herself told in Florence to an English nobleman and his wife, while their little daughter played about the room. She, as an old lady, told it to a relation of hers, from whom I received it, says Andrew Lang in St. Paul's.

ANOTHER FLIGHT.

If I should die to-night,
And you should come to my cold corpse and say,
Weeping and heartsick o'er my lifeless clay—
If I should die to-night,
And you should come in the deepest grief and woe,
And say, "Here's that $10 that I owe,"
I might arise, in my large white cravat,
And say, "What's that?"

If I should die to-night,
And you should come to my cold corpse and kneel,
Clasping my bier to show the grief you feel—
I say, if I should die to-night
And you should come to me, and there and then
Just hint 'bout pay'n' me that ten,
I might arise the while—
But I'd drop dead again.
—Somerville Citizen.

A Lesson in German.

She—What is dog in German?

He—Frankfurter, I believe.—Yonkers Statesman.

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X-RAYS CAUGHT SMUGGLER

Thrown on an Overcoat Full of Diamonds and Jewelry.

Paris France, July 22.—A clever smuggler has been trapped, exposed and arrested all through the mediumship of the X-ray.

Director Pallain, of the French customs service, recently issued an order that Crooke's tubes should be on hand in all the larger offices. The chiefs of these offices were called to headquarters

SMUGGLERS CAUGHT BY X-RAYS.

for the purpose of having the method of use explained to them.

It is said that the smuggler caught had a high place in official life, and his name is withheld. The story goes that he had been under suspicion for some time, but that on account of his prominence it was hard for the service officials to act.

Finally, in following out a prearranged plan, he was tapped on the shoulder by a polite messenger just as he stepped from the Havre express and decoyed into a small room of the depot.

When the door was locked and the rays turned on he broke down and confessed. The lining of his coat was full of diamonds and jewelry.

WOMAN IS CAPTAIN.

Mrs. J. D. Peterson, the Only Feminine Vessel Master on the Lakes.

Cleveland, O., July 21.—A press dispatch from Alpena a few days ago made the interesting announcement that Captain and Mrs. Peterson and Mr. and Mrs. Case had gone down to the wreck of the steamer Pewabic in a diving bell. This distance is 160 feet and the performance

MRS. J. D. PETERSEN.
Only Woman on the Lakes Holding Master's License.

is one of the most remarkable in history—that is, for women.

Captain J. D. Peterson is the keeper of the Thunder Bay island, Lake Huron, life saving station. His wife is the only woman on the great lakes who holds a master's license, and she is proud of the distinction. She was educated at Oberlin and married Captain Peterson at Alpena while engaged as a music teacher.

HOW OUR PRESIDENTS DIED

George Washington contracted a cold which developed into laryngitis, proving fatal; he was buried on his estate now historic Mount Vernon.

John Adams passed away from senile debility and was buried at Quincy, Mass.

Thomas Jefferson died of chronic diarrhea and, like most of the southern-born presidents, he was buried on his own estate, that at Monticello, Va.

James Madison passed away of old age and was buried at Montpelier, Vt.

James Monroe also died from a stroke of paralysis with which he was attacked while in the house of representatives at Washington. His body is interred at Quincy, Mass.

Andrew Jackson died from consumption and dropsy and was buried on his estate—the Hermitage—near Nashville, Tenn.

Martin Van Buren succumbed to catarrh of the throat and lungs; his grave is at Kinderhook, N. Y.

William Henry Harrison caught a severe cold on the day of his inauguration and it finally developed into pleurisy, from which he died. He was buried at North Bend, O.

The mysterious disorder which caused the death of John Tyler was likened to a bilious attack; his body was interred at Richmond, Va.

An injudicious diet which induced cholera morbus is assigned as the reason for the death of Zachary Taylor, who was buried on his estate near Louisville, Ky.

James K. Polk died of cholera; was buried on his estate near Nashville, Tenn.

Millard Fillmore was fatally stricken with paralysis; his body lies in Forest Hill cemetery at Buffalo, N. Y.

Franklin Pierce died of inflammation of the stomach; was buried at Concord, N. H.

James Buchanan was for many years a sufferer from rheumatism and gout, from which finally he died; he was buried at Lancaster, Pa.

Abraham Lincoln was assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth and is buried at Springfield, Ill.

Andrew Johnson's death was caused by paralysis and he was buried at Greeneville, Tenn.

Ulysses S. Grant, died after a long struggle, of cancer of the throat and his body lies in the mighty and magnificent mausoleum at Riverside Park, New York city.

Rutherford B. Hayes died of paralysis of the heart and was buried at Fremont, O.

James A. Garfield, assassinated by Charles J. Guiteau, is buried at Cleveland, O.

Chester A. Arthur succumbed to Bright's disease and his grave is in Rural cemetery, Albany, N. Y.

Katzenjammer.

She—I am quite sure you had too much champagne when you called on me yesterday afternoon.

He—Yes; I thought I would just look around to-day to see if I was engaged to you.—Punch.

Hard Boiled.

Mr. Youngwed—Darling, this egg seems to be pretty well cooked.

Mrs. Youngwed (delighted)—I thought so. Why, dearest, I boiled it for over half an hour.

••• THE COZY CORNER •••

"THERE IS A PEACE THAT COMETH AFTER SORROW."

"There is a peace that cometh after sorrow,"
Of hope surrendered, not of hope fulfilled;
A peace that looketh not upon to-morrow,
But calm upon a tempest that is stilled.

A peace which lives not now in joy's excesses,
Nor in the happy life of love secure;
But in the unerring strength the heart possesses
Of conflicts won while learning to endure.

A peace there is, in sacrifice secluded;
A life subdued, from will and passion free;
'Tis not the peace which over Eden brooded,
But that which triumphed in Gethsemane.
—Jessie Rose Gates, in the Century.

"What shall I do," writes a lady from Idaho, to the Cozy Corner. "I wish to pay my society debts, to welcome some new neighbors, and entertain some friends who are spending the summer with me. Can I entertain all at once, at a reception, or should I give a separate entertainment for each set of friends?"

An afternoon reception will be just the thing. You can invite your new neighbors, and introduce them, and your guests, to your friends, and pay off all of your social obligations at the same time.

If you have a large number on your list you can send your invitations to some of them from 2 till 4 o'clock, and to others from 4 till 6. One lady of my acquaintance arranged so as to entertain without fatigue to herself and the ladies assisting her, a very large company, by sending cards from 2 till 4, 5 till 7, and 8 till 10 o'clock.

In making such an arrangement you should be careful to invite congenial friends for the same hours. Have your summer guests stand near you, and be certain that they are introduced to every one of your callers; select a number of your friends who are well acquainted with those to whom cards are sent, to assist you by introducing the strangers to each other, and looking after the pleasure and comfort of guests after they have passed those standing in line with the hostess, and to escort them to the refreshment rooms, where they may be served by assistants provided.

It is best to have one or more friends of the hostess in charge of the dining room, to see that the servants do not neglect any one, lest some of the guests who may not be accustomed to receptions be overlooked.

The hostess and her assistants should be ready and in their places near the door at least a half hour before the time set for the arrival of the guests, so that any who may be a little early will not feel embarrassed.

For refreshments at a summer reception nothing more than ices, or ice cream and little cakes is required, though a punch-bowl of iced lemonade is sometimes placed in the reception hall, where the guests are served with the refreshing beverage by a young lady of the house.

A word to the guests at a reception may not come amiss. If you accept the invitation sent you, go at the time appointed. It is not for you to decide at which of the hours you choose to go, you should understand that your hostess knows when it is most desirable that you should be present, and go at the hour she appoints. Do you think this an unnecessary warning? Let me tell you of an instance that occurred in the case of an intimate friend of mine.

She gave a large reception on two successive evenings, and, as it was in the winter, she served quite elaborate refreshments. She arranged for twelve tables each evening and selected her guests with reference to their acquaintance with each other, and arranged the places at the tables in the same manner.

Two of her neighbors who had been invited for the first night, accidentally heard that there was to be a second reception, and decided that they would go then to see who was there.

They did so, and found themselves among people with whom they had not even a speaking acquaintance, and their presence disarranged the plans of their hostess in regard to the tables, and the result was that they went home very much dissatisfied with their hostess and the reception generally, and they were never again invited to that house.

When you attend a reception do not wait until the last possible moment named on the card before you go, for at that time every one should have left the house, and when all endeavor to be fashionably late, it causes a crowd and confusion late in the hours that is very uncomfortable. Do not go early and stay late, even though you may desire to know who come and what they wear, unless you are the reporter for the society column of a newspaper, and have been sent there for that purpose.

After greeting the ladies in the receiving line, you can chat for a few moments with the friends you may meet, visit the refreshment room, and make your way out, leaving room for others. You should leave a card for each lady whose name appears on the invitation, and this will answer in place of an after call.

If you cannot accept the invitation you should send your card by messenger, so that it will reach the hostess during the hours of the reception. If you are living out of town the cards may be sent by mail, but on no account should they be sent by another guest who may attend.

Mrs. H. W. B. writes thus on the subject of unpunctuality:

In reading Miss Bouton's "Sophonisba" article in last week's Blade, I confess that my sympathy is entirely with Sophonisba and others who have, like her, waited and waited because some one else did not keep an appointment.

I have done so myself times out of mind. I would leave some work that, possibly, required but half an hour to finish, some book when I was just in the most interesting part, and hurry away to keep an engagement and be obliged to wait long enough to have finished the work, or the story, before the party of the second part in the engagement made their appearance.

As I have still some conscience left and feel that when I say "nine o'clock," I ought not make it "half-past nine," I compromise matters and take my book with me, so if I have to wait, I do not lose my temper as well as my time, and I think I shall be able to do more reading in this way than I should feel I had a right to do in any other way this summer.

So much has been said about the time that is lost by listening to persistent peddlers who will not believe that you are busy and do not wish to buy, or even examine their goods, that I will not mention my trials in that line, but I must tell you of the "agent" who aggravates me beyond all endurance, and that is the one who is so certain that I will buy his ware because some one else has.

As if I cared whether Mrs. A, or Col. B's wife or the mayor's wife, clergyman's wife, or any other woman, has bought a granite kettle with a never failing cover, or a patent dish-washer. If these women wanted that particular article I am heartily glad they bought it, but if I do not want it I shall never be induced to buy it, and it rouses all of the indignation I possess to have the agent look so very knowing and say, when I have declined to buy, "Ah, yes, but I know you will want it when I tell you that Senator Jones' wife has one and wouldn't keep house without it."

The only comfort I have at such a time is in proving, very conclusively, that he is mistaken for once at least.

Aunt Nancy sends the following good suggestions for women who wish to earn money:

The "hard times" for the last few years have made it necessary for every-one to do something to help along. At least it was so in our family and so the girls all found places where they could earn their board and clothes, and the boys worked the farm and I helped their mother with the house work so she could do some sewing for the neighbors.

You see, she is my sister, and has given me my home ever since her husband died ten years ago and left her with a family of little children to take care of.

We all had taken something extra to do this spring—all of us but my name-sake, who is only 12 years old, and we all kind of make a pet of her and don't expect her to work.

But she wanted to help, so her mother had the boys plough up a corner of the garden lot, and fix it for a garden for Nancy to experiment in. We all supposed she meant to raise flowers to sell, but instead of that she went all around the neighborhood and out in the woods to get seeds and roots of herbs and planted them.

She has sage, summer savory, saffron, anise, sweet marjoram, thyme, tansy, wormwood, mint, lavender and I don't know what else, in her garden, and she is going to make more money off from that little patch than we had any idea she could.

The mint she sells to the hotel-keeper for sauces, and he has promised to take all the sage, summer savory and sweet marjoram she will have, and she can sell all the rest of her herbs to the druggist at a good price.

The lower end of her garden is always wet, and here she has her mint planted, and it grows so fast that she has more than can be used at once, so she picks the leaves, and what she doesn't sell she chops as fine as she can, covers them with vinegar sweetened to taste, and, after mixing it all thoroughly, packs it very tightly in glass cans and seals it up like canned fruit. An old English woman told her of this, and says it will keep all winter in this way, and Nancy expects to supply the hotel-keeper the year around.

We think she has done very well for a little girl, and I thought perhaps it might give a hint to some one else if I told you of her experiment.

Mrs. John Getchell, sends the following as a supplement to a suggestion made in the Cozy Corner some months ago:

Last fall some time, I think it was, or in the winter, the editor of the Cozy Corner gave a plan for amusing children on stormy days, by giving them scrap books and pictures of distinguished persons, cut from magazines and papers; or pictures of public buildings, etc. The older children were to be required to write all they could remember about these pictures underneath them in the book.

We tried in our family and found it a source of pleasure, not only to the children, but to the older members of the family. It induces habits of careful reading and of remembering what we read, as we did not know what pictures it might fall to our lot to describe.

In my reading I came across this, and cut it from Harper's Round Table. Our boys have already commenced to rearrange their stamp collections on this plan, and I send the clipping to you for the benefit of the Blade young folks who may not have seen it.

It is a modification of the Scrap Book idea, and one that will necessitate a considerable solid reading to enable one to carry it out.

It seems to me that if we can induce the children to adopt such plans as these for attaining knowledge, that they will be more better posted on subjects that will be of practical use to them, and will remember what they learn, than they will on the old plan of so many pages of history, etc., to be learned each day."

Here is the clipping referred to:

A writer to the stamp department of Harper's Round Table says: "My boys have been collecting stamps for nearly two years, and aside from the great pleasure that they take, they have profited in many ways through this hobby (or 'science,' as my oldest boy says it properly is). Their playmates have regular albums, but they themselves have struck out an entirely novel method. Instead of collecting by countries, they began by constructing a 'historical picture gallery.' Beginning with Queen Victoria, they collected every stamp with her portrait, and in as many colors as possible. This collection covers eight pages of a blank book 8 by 10 inches. These eight pages are all marked No. 1, and in a corresponding blank book under the same number is a complete biography of the queen, and the leading events of her reign. Then there are fourteen pages devoted to George Washington, containing postage stamps and revenue stamps bearing his portrait. These pages are marked No. 2, and in the corresponding biographical book is a very full account of Washington, with a history of the French and Indian war, the revolution, and the early history of the United States. Then on the same plan follow the portraits of Dom Pedro, the emperor of Brazil, the Hidalgo of Mexico, etc., etc., each having a page and a number in both books."

A Kansas Woman assures G. W., that to wash bedsteads three or four times in the season with common coal oil, then painting and varnishing them, will prevent any trouble from bugs; she recommends that G. Francis wet a cloth with water in which carbolic acid or oil of lavender has been poured, and shake the cloth vigorously in a room where the flies are troublesome. By so doing she says he can have an opportunity of laughing to see how the flies will make haste to leave the room.

The same correspondent sends a recipe for making cherry jelly, which is identical with the one given last week.

H. L. says that one-half each of pulverized sugar and borax, well mixed and sprinkled where they can get it, will surely kill all roaches; alcohol and corrosive sublimate applied to the crevices of a bedstead will discourage bed bugs and that flies are opposed, on principle, to lavender in any form and will not remain in a room where it is. If oil of lavender diluted in water is rubbed on the head, or the hair, it will prevent itching and will keep away the flies.

Here is a good suggestion for bald-headed people.

Mrs. C. W. sends nearly the same remedies for the bugs and flies and adds that the prevention for bed bugs should be used in March and August.

An Old Subscriber asks how to preserve rose leaves for their perfume, and if there is any way by which their natural colors can be kept.

"Have you sure control of the quick temper which is ready to flame into anger at any encroachment upon what you believe to be your rights? Do you always guard the speech that may injure another through a repetition of what may be unfortunate fact, or wholly untruth?"—Life's Gateways.

THE BLADE COOK.

When one goes to a picnic they expect of course to carry a luncheon with them, and it seems to be an unwritten law of picnics that a part of that luncheon must be sandwiches. They are so convenient and so filling and can be made in such a variety of ways.

The old-fashioned sandwich consisted of two thick slices of bread and butter with a substantial slice of meat between them. When you attempted to eat this, the meat generally fell out and the slices of bread disagreed with each other as to the direction they were required to take and you were forced to use both hands and considerable strength before you had mastered the sandwich.

Now how dainty and appetizing the box of sandwiches prepared by spreading the finely chopped and seasoned meat between thin slices of bread from which all crust has been removed. For the filling of these there is no end to the variety that can be prepared. Cheese, celery, chicken, ham, beef, lettuce, peanuts, sardines or any other thing that may suit your fancy may be spread between the slices of bread, or may be packed in glasses and the sandwichs prepared as needed.

For any who may prefer to carry meat separately from the bread and butter, the following is excellent:

Jellied Beef.

Cut 2 lbs. of round steak into small pieces, and put into a stew pan with 1 marrow bone sawed, or cracked, and cover with 2 qts. of boiling water. Let it simmer slowly at the back of the stove for 6 hours, skimming off the fat as it rises and adding freshly boiled water if needed during the time. An hour before it is done add 1 teacupful of stewed tomato, and a slice of onion.

When done, remove the bones and chop the meat very fine while warm, pack in a mold and strain the liquid, while warm, over it. Set away over night in a cool place and it will harden into a most delicious jelly.

This is nice for a luncheon dish for the family and should then be broken into irregular pieces with a fork and served with currant jelly.

The fat that is skimmed from the meat will cool in crystals, instead of a solid cake as when it is not skimmed off, and is quite equal to butter for shortening cake or biscuit.

To the Girls of the Cozy Corner.

WHITE LILIES.

Be not prodigal of thy dear love, O woman,
Though often it be sought by many men;
All untried natures are but purely human,
And loving, may as soon, unlove again.

Trust not thy fancy though a prince the giver,
Hold fast thy reason though a little spark,
Our natures broaden, deepen as a river,
The past grows dim, and what was light, is dark.

Keep for the reading of thy would-be lover
The searching wonder of thy calm, sweet eyes;
Too often grace and wit are but a cover
Which grows more subtle as their virtue dies.

Some day the one for whom thy life was forming—
Not the ideal, but master, of thy fate,
Enters thy heart, with silent, patient storming—
Conquers the realm that for its king did wait.

Then if the memory of a former lover,
Some well known glance, or loving trick of tone
Thrill o'er thy heart its master will discover,
And know thy hidden past is not his own.

Keep for the One, thy love and thy caresses,
Dimples and smiles and eager sunny ways
Innocent coquetries, and abandoned tresses,
The lights and perfumes of thy perfect days.

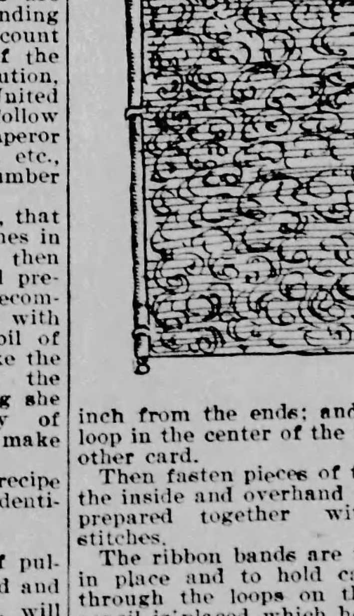
But till thou know, lest one thou trust should
Change with the years, not pleasing thee the same,
Keep thou the ice of calm, unshaken girlhood,
A lily white, defended by its name.
JENNIE HARRIS.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

A very dainty card case can be made in this way: Cut four pieces of cardboard, each 4 inches long and 2½ inches wide. Cover two of these with brocaded silk, using one piece of silk for both covers and allowing ¼ of an inch of the silk be-

tween the covers. Cover the remainnig pieces of cardboard in the same manner with plain or moire silk of any delicate color and place a very thin layer of wadding well sprinkled with violet powder underneath the silk.

Fasten to the front side of one card two small loops of baby ribbon to match the outside of the case, at about ¼ of an



inch from the ends; and place one such loop in the center of the front edge of the other card.

Then fasten pieces of the ribbon across the inside and overhand the two pieces so prepared together with very small stitches.

The ribbon bands are to hold the cards in place and to hold car tickets, while through the loops on the edge a small pencil is placed which holds the sides of the case together.

For a bride this card case could be covered with a piece of her wedding dress and finished around the edge with a white silk cord, the cord forming the loops also. The Blade readers are indebted for this suggestion to Miss Mary Russell.

For ladies who prefer to do practical and useful work there is an opportunity in making the jet belts and trimmings that are fashionable at the present time.

For a belt use heavy, dull black silk and work a pattern in jet beads. Line with silk or cambric with an interlining of some stiff material. Belts of any color to match suits can thus be made at a very little expense, and the work is pretty to pick up when one has a few moments to spare.

Another bit of fancy work is a bolero jacket trimmed with velvet ribbon and jet. The narrow velvet is put on horizontally between zigzag rows of steel or jet beads. The material of the bolero may be either silk or lace.

All of these extra finishings of the toilet may be made at home much more economically than to buy them, and if one has a gift for doing such work, they will look quite as well as those that cost much more in the shops.

Braiding on jackets and dresses is again in favor, and is a pretty and satisfactory in every way trimming. Twenty-five or 30 years ago it was carried to extremes, garments being almost entirely covered with the elaborate designs in black, white or colored braid. This is easy to do and so very showy for the amount of labor required, that it will, doubtless, become very popular.

THE HOUSEHOLD

"Ah, friend, life is not so dreary
After all!
'Tis the way we do our duties
Makes them small.
Grand and glorious could the humblest
Life-work be,
If we only try to do it
Worthily."

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

DANGER SIGNALS.

IT IS WELL TO OBSERVE THEM, THOUGH NOT SUBSERVIENTLY.

One Mistake Need Not Ruin a Life Time—Let Each One Choose for Himself.

I was reading a day or two ago in a little book entitled True Manliness, just issued by the National Purity Association, a chapter which had the heading: "Red Lantern Signals—Danger," in which this warning-direction to trainmen upon the railroads was taken for the basis of most excellent advice to young men just starting out in life. It made the blunting of the sensibilities the red signal of danger, which should call an immediate halt in the way of living.

Some of these things apply equally to young women who are facing the yet unsolved problems of life. Among those of this class is indifference to the opinions of others, that attitude of mind when the young man or maiden can say boldly, "What do I care what others think of me?" and then go on flaunting their carelessness in the face of the community.

In the first place there is no one, of whatever age he may be, or however high in position, who can afford to deliberately place himself against the good judgment and moral sense of those by whom he is surrounded, if they are of high character. To set at defiance the laws for the conduct of every day life which are approved by the better class of people as conducive to the prosperity and happiness of the majority, is, in nine cases out of ten, to do that which will bring final loss and ruin.

In saying this, I am in no wise counseling subserviency to the opinions of other people. That is quite a different thing. When the voice of the inner, diviner self says—and there can be no mistaking its voice—that a given thing is right to do, then it should be done though the whole of one's world is shouting nay. These occasions do come, and not rarely, when it is necessary, for conscience's sake, to disregard in outward act, as well as in inner thought, the wishes and the opinions of others. This is true because there are not many who have yet arrived to that stage when they are willing to allow each one to live his own life as seems to him best.

Yet there are few among the young who can safely array themselves wholly against the counsels of age and experience. Many a danger will be avoided, many a salutary lesson be learned by listening and observing. It does not mean giving up true liberty. It does not mean turning away from a duty that is manifest, because disapproved of. It is rather the careful weighing of the words of those who have passed through the same struggles which lie before all who are yet young in years and experience. The teaching, though not infallible, may be helpful.

The article I spoke of refers to this line in the printed instructions to trainmen: "Take no risk; if in doubt, take the safe side." This is a good rule to apply to every act of life. When doubt and hesitation arise as to the right way, pause and wait until the doubt passes away. This rule will never lose its force, but as the years go on, if only the inner voice is listened for and obeyed, its promptings will come more quickly.

Remember one thing however: One mistake never can ruin a lifetime unless we let it do so. I know that it is often so said, and that this thought many times pushes the young man or the young girl into continued wrong doing. But it is not true. It may, instead, be made the means of character growth in strength and purity. The pain, the self-reproach, the shame, the sorrow, may all be used by the individual self, which is the soul, as opportunities for progress. It does not matter what the failure has been, how flagrant the sin, it can be outlived, and in its finality become beneficent in effect, if the lesson taught be learned and heeded. One thing, too, is always true—they who are loudest in condemnation are those who would most readily fall under the stress of a strong temptation.

The writer of True Manliness says: "The power of a boy to resist bad thought is in proportion to his faithfulness in giving evil no encouragement." Here is given the secret of right living in a nutshell. It is in offering no hospitality to the evil thought. In early life is the time to form the habit of shutting the doors against everything that brings an immorality of thought which may, by and by, blossom into action. Holding fast to good purposes, never allowing the mind to become a playground for evil fancies, and the result will be, it must be, a strong, noble, useful life, that means much for humanity, for it is true that no life can be strong and pure in its purpose for good and all life not be made stronger and purer thereby.

In my reading I chanced to come across this little verse which expresses so much in small compass. It is taken from a little book entitled A Patch of Pansies:

The trouble seems to be
Chief in theology.
Each thinks the hymn should be
Nearer "my" God to Thee.

with the emphasis strongly upon the possessive my. There is nothing truer in the world, and it may be applied to other things than theology. Human nature is very much the same in action everywhere. Our ideas, our thoughts are the best in the world, and we are apt to think it strange that other people do not see it in the same way.

To a certain extent this confidence is all right. Were there no enthusiasms, there would be small progress. What appeals to our own sense of fitness and of right, what seems to us a truth which cannot fail to help humanity in its great need, it is a duty to place in the way of others, that they may see, accept and make it a moving power in their lives if they will. The danger lies, however, in forcing our way, as the one and only possible right one, upon those whose footsteps do not trend in the same direction. There is no monopoly of truth. We may think, and we have a right so to think, that we have found for ourselves the path leading to the higher life, but we may not insist that there can be no other which in externalities differs from our own.

I think you see what I mean—that the inner life of the soul which lifts to the divine must be the same for all the world, as there can be but the One Light, the One Source of all that is, but the roads by which we travel towards it may be called by different names. And to try to take away the liberty of choice is to do a great wrong. There is no such thing as choosing for another, no such thing as determining how our neighbor shall reach the consciousness of immortal life. We can only rightfully give to those who would know, the reason we have for the faith, the hope, or the certainty which is within us, and then, let be.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"ONLY."

By Lillian Whiting.

Only a touch, a whisper,
I said, would banish unrest;
Only a glance from the eyes I love
Will make my life so blest.
And I heeded not there that the sun shone fair,
And the wind came out of the West.

Only the oldtime music
Of songs that my spirit caught,
Only a vanished presence,
Only a loving thought,
And I failed to hear the music near,
With which the air was fraught.

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can
Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Attention, M. G. R.'s, while I introduce to you these applicants for membership in our very pleasant society: First, comes Pop, from Indiana, then Kaela, who announces herself as secretary of a young ladies missionary society, then Clinch River, who must send his name and address before we can admit him to full membership, though we shall always be glad to welcome any friend of Make Haste, whose influence caused C. R. to write us.

Vivian's Cousin comes with Vivian, and an At Torney comes last of the new members. Shall we welcome them all? Miss Prudence votes yes, as they each one promise to adopt our motto, and to write something nice for us.

Vivian does not seem at all like the happy boy he did when he first came to us, and in his letter we can see the reason for his low spirits. That will never do, Vivian, you must think only of your sister's happiness, and think of the other M. G. R. families who are having the same trial you are. Mrs. New England, for instance, she has had to part with her "Girl," and though she found it much harder than you will in your trouble, because nobody else's "sister" can make up for her loss, it isn't to be supposed that she will complain.

Just think that "such is life," and make the best of it.

Home again, but on a sad occasion. Sister's wedding. We go to Florida to-night. I will stay there three months. That is my old home.

Here is my hand, Bonnie. But hold, are you sure there is no dough on yours? No? All right, then, I'll shake.

Yes, I'll have to get somebody else's sister to "love and honor" now. Who shall it be? Oh, girls, don't get frightened. One girl comes with me to-day. Shall she enter in? She's a good cook.

Make Haste, come often with your good letters. They do me good. Where is Architect?

I think both minister and society were wrong. Think the society should have thanked them for it kindly.

Bonnie, I think a woman should learn housekeeping. Think a woman should be the queen and ruler of the dominion Home. What is home without a mother, wife or sister? Home only in name.

Estelle, I agree with you on the "old member" question. I send many thanks to C. M. B. for his (or her) kind and encouraging words.

Little Sue, I think I can guess your answer to my questions. Well, Jack Stubbs, I'm glad you are "one of 'em." Here's my left hand, the other is busy. I think that you will make a good preacher all right.

Boys, why not let us tell our "ideals," ways and habits?

Now I hope I won't be forgotten while I'm wandering through the Sunny South.

I didn't tell you before that I'm a book agent in fear you would slam the door in my face.

Will Vivian send his Florida address to Miss Prudence as soon as convenient?

Vivian's Cousin is welcome, and we shall be glad to hear from her again:

Vivian's Cousin is rapping for admittance. May she enter in? I trust she may. I think Miss Prudence's girls and boys are improving a great deal. I have read The Blade for three years, and think the M. G. R. quite a help some times, and have long wanted to join the circle.

Bonnie Bernie, I too, am "chief cook and bottle washer" also clerk in a store and postoffice.

I attended a very happy wedding yesterday. The bride and I have often spoken of writing you a letter.

I would like to hear from more of the older members. Won't they come to meetin' once in a while?

Isabel, I always like to wash dishes if some one would dry them for me. They tell me that I once washed the same dishes over three times, then cried because mother put them away. I remember something about it.

Miss Prudence, won't you please tell us how many comrades we have at present? With a kiss for all the girls and a handshake for each boy, I am "Vivian's Cousin."

There are over 1,000 of the Blade M. G. R.'s now.

Florence, asks for your attention a moment, as she is very anxious to have your opinion on two questions that she asks, as soon as possible.

Please answer a few questions for me to-day, as I would like your opinion on them.

(1.) Why does a girl nearly, if not always, receive more blame for a wrong doing than a boy?

(2.) What is your opinion of a superintendent who will leave his Sunday school to take a load of gambling men to a city that celebrated the Fourth on Monday? He was a poor man and received $5 for taking them. Will that money repay the loss those men will make some other family and the example he set before the school?

Please answer these questions, as I am anxious for your opinion.

Em T. Head is in favor of the August picnic and will do anything to help it along, from "baking and brewing to making a speech."

Kaela will be glad to attend the picnic if it takes place, and another friend says she thinks paper picnics are far preferable to any other kind.

Miss Prudence is wondering what she shall do to Isabel, for writing on both sides of her paper and thus preventing the possibility of giving all of the good things it contained to the M. G. R's.

She is in favor of the picnic and makes the first suggestion as to the place, that has been sent in. She thinks that Island Park, Ill., is about the center of the M. G. R. territory and possesses all the beauties and natural advantages of Eden, with the serpent left out.

Isabel is ready to do anything—preparing the tables, entertaining the children (who of the M. G. R.'s will not wish they were children, now?) and she gives a most distracting bill of fare for the occasion.

That Isabel has thought for the comfort of others is shown in this remark of hers, "If you see any who have no dinner, just send them to me, for my mother always taught me to carry much more than I would need, at a picnic, so I could help those whose baskets were not so well filled." Isn't that nice of her

If others of the M. G. R. will respond as fully as Isabel has, we shall all have what the newspapers call a "monster picnic," but if it isn't written up by the members before long, we shall have to postpone it till another year, or else make a Christmas party of it.

Mere is our At Torney's first pleading, and we hope that all future efforts of his in that line may be as successful as this one is:

For many weeks I have read your helpful letters and now, since I have been admitted by Miss Prudence, I hope to enjoy them still more. I have just finished my university course and some day I expect to plead the case of the prisoner at the bar. Are there any M. G. R.'s who intend to do likewise.

As to "German Ignoramus'" question, I would say by all means it is proper and shows a courteous spirit. I believe that we should greet every person, regardless of caste, with at least a bow and smile. For who can tell what wonderful influence a little smile has! What think ye of this, M. G. R.'s.

Promising to obey our motto as best as I can. I close. Yours in friendship.

Diomed, need have no fears of being "tiresome," as long as he sends us such a chatty letter as this:

Now please don't be cross at me for coming again so soon. If I grow tiresome, possibly Miss Prudence's waste-basket isn't quite full yet. It is vacation and the days seem so long without anything to do when not busy working on the farm.

The "German Ignoramus," a name very wrongly applied unless the one using it thinks all members of the "M. G. R." to be of very sanguine natures (see Irving's Sketch Book) is surely correct in arranging for his opinion. Such action as that of which he speaks not only shows due reverence for seniority, but also partially closes the great breach between youth and age.

Thanks for your motto, Bonnie Burnie. I am very glad it does not affect me. It seems strange that others have not expressed opinions concerning the question of the association of a Christian young lady with a saloonkeeper's son.

You "diamond pickers," whose line of work runs after literary gems, what think ye of the writings of Lord Byron as a mine?

Am very glad Miss Prudence noticed my mistake. I can say with Pope:

"But your own faults to know
Make use of every friend—and every foe."

And Burns:

"O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us."

Pansy gives an interesting account of a visit she made, sends especial greeting to some of the M. G. R.'s, and a general one to all:

As I am all alone this evening I thought I would just run in a minute and say Good evening to the M. G. R. boys and girls.

I went up to Nance county, about 38 miles from here, with Mildred and her brother, and we had a real nice time. Nance county used to be Indian reservation, and a great many Indian relics have been found in the Indian graves there.

The scenery is so nice between here and there. We crossed two large rivers, the Platte and the Loup, and we went through the largest prairie-dog town I ever remember of seeing. The dogs looked so cute popping in and out of their holes to get a peep at us.

Mildred's sister lives near a pretty little creek, and we spent about half of our time down there. We crossed the creek on an old tree, and once I got a little too near the edge and nearly fell in, but I was lucky enough to escape with only a wet foot.

Make Haste, we are all glad to see you in the circle again. Elm Park, have you deserted us? I haven't seen a letter from you for a long time, and Bud, where are you?

Florence, I had the privilege of hearing Dr. Talmage speak in Topeka, Kan., about five years ago.

Jimmie Long, I hope you will keep true to your colors, and I am sure you will never regret it.

Our new member—"Pop," introduces herself thus:

Words can't express what I felt when it was asked about the company we keep. And about saloonkeeper's sons. Would you, my sisters, condemn to impure associations, a pure soul? While I hate the liquor traffic and shall always do my best to kill it, yet I do not think we should sacrifice all the saloonkeeper's sons to do so. Christ did not condemn a man because he was a Jew, or Gentile, or a sinner.

We should be able to appreciate the sweet fragrance of the lowly violets as well as the stately rose, though the one does grow close to the earth and the other lifts its head in the pure air. God often blesses the violets with more abundance than He does the rose.

But, dear girls, be careful; when a profession is branded as the profession of the actors is, it behooves one to be careful of the company they keep. Let a man be worthy of your company, then consider his poor surroundings as the deformed body in which dwells a brilliant soul.

One went East one went West
Across the wide sea foam,
And both were on the self-same quest.
Now one there was who cared for naught,
So stayed at home:
Yet of the three 'twas only he
Who reached the goal—by him unsought.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Teacher—"Can any one explain how the earth is divided?" Willie (with very important air)—"Between them that's got it and them that would like to have it."—Harper's Round Table.

••• OUR YOUNG FOLKS •••

SEEIN' THINGS.

I aint afeard uv snakes, or toads, or bugs, or worms, or mice,
An' things 'at girls are skeered uv I think are awful nice!
I'm pretty brave, I guess, an' yet I hate to go to bed,
For, when I'm tucked up warm and snug an' when my prayers are said,
Mother tells me "Happy dreams!" an' takes away the light,
An' leaves me lyin' all alone an' seein' things at night!

Sometimes they're in the corner, sometimes they're by the door,
Sometimes they're all a-standin' in the middle uv the floor;
Sometimes they are a-sittin' down, sometimes they're walkin' round
So softly an' so creepy-like they never make a sound.
Sometimes they are as black as ink, an' other times they're white—
But the color ain't no difference when you see things at night!

Once, when I licked a feller 'at had just moved on our street,
An' father sent me up to bed without a bite to eat,
I woke up in the dark an' saw things standin' in a row,
A-lookin' at me cross-eyed and p'intin' at me—so!
Oh, my! I wuz skeered that time I never slep' a mite—
It's almost alluz when I'm bad I see things at night!

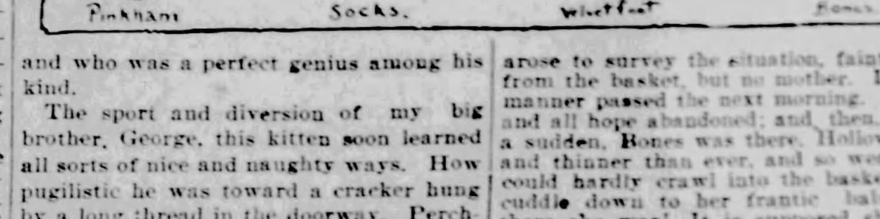
Lucky thing I ain't a girl, or I'd be skeered to death!
Bein' I'm a boy, I duck my head an' hold my breath;
An' I am, oh! so sorry I'm a naughty boy, an' then
I promise to be better an' say my prayers again.
Gran'ma tells me that's the only way to make it right
When a feller has been wicked an' sees things at night!

An' so, when other naughty boys would coax me into sin,
I try to skwush the Tempter's voice 'at urges me within;
An' when they's pie for supper, or cakes 'at's big an' nice,
I want to—but I do not pass my plate fr them things twice;
No, ruther let Starvation wipe me slowly out o' sight
Than I should keep a-livin' on an' seein' things at night!
—Eugene Field in Field Flowers.

JUST SOME CATS.

What a sweet, old cat was Pinkham! Yes, sweet is the very word to use, for, although supposed to be white, her pink skin showed so bright through her fur on a wet day that she seemed a very rose of a cat. She was mild and kind, and her devotion to me was only exceeded by the love she bore her pink and white babies. I do not remember how long she lived, nor the manner of her death, and might have forgotten her very self had it not been for her singular hue, which occasioned the neighbors to accuse me of painting her, but I never did—it was natural.

The next I call to mind was a half-grown black rascal, whom I called Socks,



and who was a perfect genius among his kind.

The sport and diversion of my big brother, George, this kitten soon learned all sorts of nice and naughty ways. How pugilistic he was toward a cracker hung by a long thread in the doorway. Perching himself on a chair he would give a spring and dash at it with a force that would send the cracker nearly to the ceiling, and when it came back and hit him on his nose, and he became angry, indeed, the fun began. Sometimes he grew lazy, and would only pat the cracker enough to keep it whirling, but all that he did amused my naughty brother equally well. Hours he would lie on the couch pretending to read, but in realty watching Socks with an ecstatic eye.

Of course this is all by the bye, and might have been done by any other cat as well, but I know it will astonish you when I tell you that Socks was a natural-born musician. Yes, from the very moment he mounted the organ to hinder a movement I was playing, which might have disturbed his truly musical soul, and listened to the strains ascending from his own majestic tread, as he, with loud purrs and waving tail, marched up and down the keyboard, his musical career began.

He showed patience and perseverance as well as talent, and left no doubt in my mind that he was a very Mozart of a cat. When the inspiration was upon him, and I pumped energetically enough to suit his mood, he played what my father was wont to call the "Thunder Waltz," and which, all agreed, was very rightly named.

Socks' fame spread abroad, and it was nothing for three or four of my pupils to drop in after school to hear teacher's "kitty Socks" play the organ. But Socks' career, though brilliant, was brief. One day, on my return from school, I missed his majesty's shining green eyes, and loud purrs of joy at the door. Upon inquiry I was told that he was dead and buried beneath a plum-tree in the yard. His ailment was never known. It might have been undue development of his musical bump, though mother suggested knowingly that "more likely it was a poisoned rat." He was sick only a few hours, then stretched his little black form by the stove and breathed his last. Poor Socks! If ever there was a wonderful kitten, it was he!

His successor was Velvetfoot, distinguished chiefly on account of her tiger-like beauty and velvety tread. Never before nor since have I ever gazed upon so lithe and so striped a cat. The soles of her feet and her lips were as black as jet, as were also the beautifully curved lines on the sides of her face, and if you might have seen her sometimes, as she crouched tiger-like by the stove, blinking her great yellow eyes in the firelight, alert and eager as if she saw scurrying mice in the coals, I am not sure you could have beheld the picture with composure.

My mother shudders at the mention of my next feline pet, Snips, but she was just an ordinary, ambitious cat, whose only fault was her tendency to "turn loose" her prey consisting of mice, lizards and small streaked snakes, alive upon my incensed parent, who begs me now to describe the next in succession, a cat of noble cognomen, Count Komeroff, though I must say at the outset, that he never did anything to sustain the greatness of his title. But he was a very friendly cat and usually mounted the shoulders of my visitors the instant they entered the gate. If they were annoyed, and pushed him down, he departed with an air of injured dignity, but if good-natured he sometimes got a ride of several minutes much to his delight.

To be thorough, I must mention Bruin, a little blue cat, so named because of his resemblance to a bear, and, last but not least, my two surviving pets, Skin and Bones.

I mention Skin first for the sake of euphony, but, in reality, Bones is the mother of the little, spotted, crooked-tailed, pitiful-looking kitten that has been dubbed "Skin." Old Bones' career as a member of our family began a year ago, as a starved tramp, taking refuge from enemies in an ash-barrel in our back-yard. That of Skin, as the only living kitling of a family of three, crawling about in a clothes basket, and dropping out of the handle ends like an enormous caterpillar, whenever she managed to ascend to that prodigious height. She was anything but "skinny" in the first days of her kittenhood—indeed she grew so fat and round that she bore no small resemblance to a pig, but one sad day her mother disappeared and was gone so long that her mistress feared she had been killed by dogs. All day she seemed to hear Bones saying: "Wherever I am, I can't get back, so do try what can be done for my poor baby!"

But in vain milk was warmed in a spoon and forced into the obstinate little mouth, only to run out at the corners. In vain was the corner of a handkerchief soaked and held on the little pink nose, the baby cat only wailed the louder, and positively refused to imbibe. Disparingly, at intervals all days, did the writer stand in the doorway with shaded eyes, hoping every moment to see the weeds parted by a bony gray and white figure—night came, but the mother came not.

Slower and slower the hungry little baby crawled about, and fainter grew her "mews." At midnight the mistress arose to survey the situation, faint cries from the basket, but no mother. In like manner passed the next morning. Noon, and all hope abandoned; and, then, all of a sudden, Bones was there. Hollow-eyed and thinner than ever, and so weak she could hardly crawl into the basket, and cuddle down to her frantic baby, but there she was! It is supposed she was stolen and detained by cruel force, though why any one should steal such a sorry looking kitty as she is, passes my understanding.

Well, Skin is now nearly as large as four or five fists, thin ones. She is, at the present sitting, asleep on the foot-stool by the fire, but it is a wonder she is not perched on my shoulder, looking down at the paper as if to say: "Mistress, when it is convenient with you, I wish you would bestow upon me a more wholesome title, please!"

JENNIE HARRIS.

A Mountain Hermit and His Friends—A True Story.

The following interesting story, with a deep touch of pathos in it, I obtained in a beautiful town of Utah, which I know well:

"Provo Canyon" is one of those grandly picturesque mountain ravines which abound in Utah. In the solitude and sublimity of this canyon a mountaineer named W. W. Ferguson lived a hermit's life. In the winter months his log-cabin was, in consequence of the deep snow, shut entirely out from intercourse with human beings. But he was not companionless, this mountain man—for he made friends with the wild animals and birds. He was their friend and they grew fond of him. They learned to recognize his voice, and not to be afraid at his approach. They would eat food from his hands, the pigeons and magpies flying from afar when he called them—the little squirrels playing about him like tame kittens.

A year ago a New York gentleman, on a pleasure trip, called at Mr. Ferguson's cabin, and seeing the mountaineer with his bird and animal friends on such good terms, said:

"My friend, you have some power—some charm which these creatures obey. If you will tell me the secret I will give you a hundred dollars."

The hermit, smiling, assured the traveler that the only secret was the kindness with which he always treated them. "They have learned," he said, "that I am their friend, and I have never betrayed their friendship."

The traveler went his way to meditate on what he had seen and heard.

Mr. Ferguson continued to live amid the mountains and his pets till last February, I think, when a terrible snow-slide swept down the canyon, and this gentle mountaineer fell a victim in the avalanche. His frozen and bruised body was not found for several days, but finally friends recovered his remains and tenderly bore them to the cemetery, where now, under the fairest of skies, the wild birds' songs may be heard above the peaceful slumber of the gentle and loving man, who was glad to be known as the friend of animals and birds.—A. B. Tomson in Our Dumb Animals.

THE QUESTION DEPARTMENT.

Answers in this department have been received from Mabel H., Jessie, Clarence T. S., and Helen G. None of these had the entire list for any week correct, though each had some correct answers.

This week the questions will be of interest as some of the quotations are very familiar to all.

1—Who can tell how the Drummond light is produced, for what purpose it is used and by whom was it discovered?

2—Who wrote:

"A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scattered waters rave
And the winds their revels keep."

3—A piece of Printers' Pi for some one to digest:

"Or fhw eah ghifs dan sum yasw,
Am yiert ott gith otnahre ayd."

4—When, and by whom, was tea first brought to Europe?

5—What writer was called the Prince of Gossips?

6—What editor earned the name of Prince of Paragraphers?

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

LOGAN MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Imposing Ceremonies and a Magnificent Parade.

Chicago, July 22.—The John A. Logan monument in Lake Front park was dedicated with much pomp this afternoon. A few minutes past 1 o'clock, John A. Logan III., the five-year-old grandson of the "Black Eagle," pulled the silken cord which parted the veils concealing the magnificent likeness of the great commander as he rallied the broken ranks of the Federal troops and led them on to victory before the city of Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

Crowds began assembling along Michigan avenue at an early hour this morning, anticipating the crush which was to follow, and proceeded to establish themselves in position for a day of sight-seeing. Reviewing stands lined the broad thoroughfare facing the monument. Window space was at a premium. As 1 o'clock, the hour set for the unveiling drew near, the jam became almost unbearable. But police precautions were timely, and the crowds good natured.

The work of the committee in charge of the dedication was perfect. The immense body of troops was handled without a hitch. President McKinley was unable to leave Washington, but the government was well represented by Secretary of War Russell A. Alger.

Shortly before 1 o'clock the reviewing stand at the monument began filling with distinguished personages. Seats were provided for 5,000.

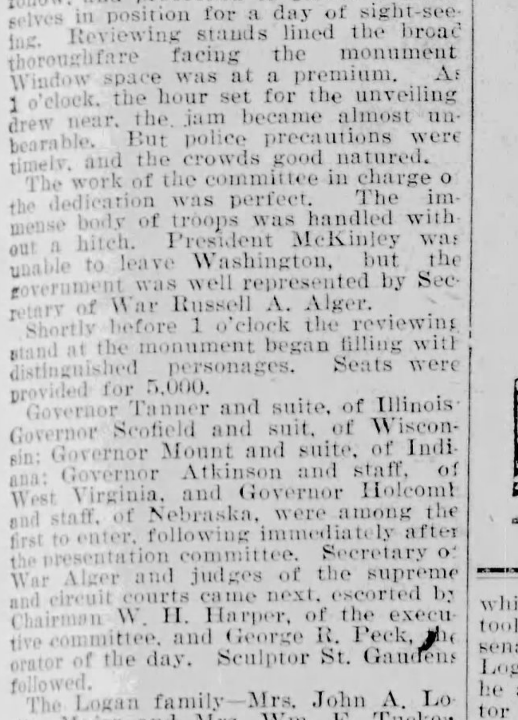
Governor Tanner and suite, of Illinois; Governor Scofield and suit, of Wisconsin; Governor Mount and suite, of Indiana; Governor Atkinson and staff, of West Virginia, and Governor Holcomb and staff, of Nebraska, were among the first to enter, following immediately after the presentation committee. Secretary of War Alger and judges of the supreme and circuit courts came next, escorted by Chairman W. H. Harper, of the executive committee, and George R. Peck, the orator of the day. Sculptor St. Gaudens followed.

The Logan family—Mrs. John A. Logan, Major and Mrs. Wm. F. Tucker, Capt. and Mrs. John A. Logan, were almost the last to enter the stand.

The boom of cannon on board the revenue cutters Gresham, Fessenden and Calumet, anchored in the bay, announced the hour of 1.

The Rev. Dr. Arthur Edwards arose and in an eloquent prayer opened the ceremonies.

Henry W. Blodgett, chairman of the presentation, on behalf of the commissioners, presented the monument to the



MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

state, and amidst the rattle of artillery "Little Jack III., tugged at the silken cord, the veils fell from the statue and the thousands applauded. Again the artillery salute rent the air as the United States band struck up the stirring "Battle Scenes of the War."

Governor John R. Tanner, in a short speech accepted the monument on behalf of Illinois, and gave way to the orator of the day, George R. Peck. Mr. Peck said an eloquent tribute to the soldier-statesman with whom he served as a comrade in arms.

Great Parade.

mand of Governor Tanner as commander-in-chief. Knights Templar and Knights of Pythias followed to the number of 1,500. The rear was brought up by 1,200 Chicago mail carriers and 3,200 uniformed detachments of various civic societies not bearing arms.

The parade was over two hours in passing the reviewing stand. The pageant on land was supplemented by the finest marine display ever seen on Lake Michigan. Grouped around the revenue cutters Gresham, Fessenden and Calumet, which were anchored just off the monument, were nearly 200 vessels of the merchant marine and private yachts all gaily decorated for the occasion.

Conspicuous among these, partly on account of the co-incidence of names and partly on account of its tasteful dress of

WHERE LOGAN WAS BORN.

bunting, was the vessel chartered by the Chicago Press Club—the Goodrich line steamer Atlanta.

This evening a public reception will be held at the Coliseum for Mrs. Logan and other distinguished guests. The reception will be preceded by a gorgeous display of fireworks in the Coliseum gardens.

The Monument.

The statue is by Augustus St. Gaudens and shows any equestrian figure, General Logan holding aloft the national flag. One of the best products of the chisel of the distinguished sculptor. The original of the bronze horse belongs to General Logan's son, best known in Chicago as "Manning" Logan. He sent the animal to Mr. St. Gaudens from his stock farm in Andrews, O., and the sculptor put it in his studio to use as a model. It is supposed to represent the time when Logan put himself at the head of the disheartened troops, who had heard of McPherson's death and were falling back in retreat. In position the statue is forty feet high. The pedestal alone cost $10,000. The state legislature, immediately after the death of General Logan, appropriated $50,000 for the statue, and $5,000 was raised by popular subscription. An artificial mound has been built for the display of the statute. This mound is 200 feet in diameter and eighteen feet at the center. There is a flat, oval surface on the top of the hill thirty-three feet long from east to west and twenty-four feet wide from north to south. A heavy granite coping borders this space and inside is a pedestal five feet high for the statue.

Mrs. Logan selected July 22, 1864, as dedication day, as it was on that day that General John A. Logan took command of General McPherson's command before Atlanta, after the death of that officer.

The survivors of the famous 103 members of the Illinois legislature who stood together for sixteen weeks until the deadlock was broken and General Logan was elected United States senator, will attend the unveiling ceremonies. These men have formed an association, of

THE LOGAN MONUMENT.

which Senator William E. Mason, who took an important part in that famous senatorial fight which placed General Logan in the senate, is president, and he and Senator Cullom, who was Senator Logan's colleague in the senate, will be two of those who will deliver addresses. All the veterans who wear the miniature "black knapsacks" to show that they fought under the "Black Eagle of Illinois," will be special guests of honor. There will be a large delegation present from Murphyboro, Ill., where is the old home in which General Logan was born and which he long used as a home.

THE KLONDYE FIELD

Described by an Expert Who Has Been Over the Country.

Washington, July 21.—Dr. William H. Dall, one of the curators of the National Museum, is familiar with the region of country in which the Klondyke gold fields are located through having been on several geological expeditions to the region in Alaska adjoining the gold district, and says that in his opinion the reports from there are probably not exaggerated. He said:

"When I was there I did not find gold, but knew of it being taken out in profitable quantities for 15 years or more. It was first discovered there in 1866. In 1880, when I was up in that country, my last trip having been made two years ago, the first party of prospectors, who make the mining a profit, started out. The gold is found on the various tributaries of the Yukon, and I have been within a comparatively short distance of the Klondyke fields. I made one trip to Circle City, just over the boundary of Canada.

"The gold bearing belt of Northwestern America contains all the gold field extending into British Columbia, what is known as the Northwestern Territory and Alaska. The Yukon really runs along in that belt for 500 or 600 miles. The bed of the main river is in the low land of the valley.

"The yellow metal is not found in paying quantities in the main river, but in the small streams which cut through the mountains on either side. These practically wash out the gold. The mud and mineral matter is carried into the main river while the gold is left on the rough bottoms of these side streams. In most cases the gold lies at the bottom of thick gravel deposits. The gold is covered by frozen gravel in the winter. During the summer, until the snow is all melted, and the springs begin to freeze, the streams dry up. At the approach of winter, in order to get at the gold, the miners find it necessary to dig into the gravel formation.

"Formerly they stripped the gravel off until they came to the gold. Now they sink a shaft to the bottom of the gravel and tunnel along underneath, in the gold-bearing layer. The way in which this is done is interesting, as it has to be carried on in cold weather, when everything is frozen. The miners build fires over the area of where they wish to work and keep these lighted over that territory for the space of about 24 hours. Then at the expiration of this period the gravel will be melted and softened to a depth of perhaps six inches. This is then taken off, and other fires built until the gold-bearing layer is reached. When the shaft is down that far fires are built at the bottom, against the sides of the layer, and tunnels made in this manner. Blasting would do no good, on account of the hard nature of the material, and would blow out just as out of a gun. The matter taken out containing the gold is piled up until spring when the torrents come down, and is panned and cradled by these. It is certainly very hard labor.

"I see many reasons why the gold fields should be particularly rich. The streams which cut through the mountains have probably done so for centuries, wearing them down several hundred feet and washing out the gold into the beds and gravel.

"It is a country on which it is very hard to find food, as there is practically no game. Before the whites went into the region there were not more than 300 natives. They have had hard work to support themselves, on account of the scarcity of game."

GOING TO KLONDYKE.

Words of Advice From a Truthful Traveler.

Houghton, Mich., July 23.—The almost fabulous stories of wealth in the placer gold diggings of the Klondyke, in Alaska, brought by returning miners, has caused the beginning of a rush to the far northern gold fields which promises to take many thousand adventurous spirits in search of riches. In view of the general interest felt in all that pertains to the gold diggings under the Arctic circle, the following letter is given. It was written to a friend in Northern Michigan a few weeks ago by the Rt. Rev. P. T. Rowe, Protestant Episcopal bishop of the missionary diocese of Alaska, a man of the material of which pioneers and heroes are made, but of sound practical sense. The picture which he draws of the difficulties and danger attendant upon a trip to Circle City, which is about 300 miles from the Klondyke field, is one which should be considered by those who propose to take a journey of many thousand miles, including hundreds of miles of wilderness, on the chance of making a lucky strike. His letter says:

"A trip to Circle City is a very serious undertaking. You take a boat from Seattle to Juneau, 900 miles, fare $15. At Juneau you may have to wait one or two weeks, and expenses for board, etc. are very high. From Juneau to Dyea 100 miles, the fare is $10. From Dyea to the lakes, over the summit, is a distance of fifty miles, and over this you have to pack your outfit, sled it or hire it done at 10 cents a pound. Once you reach the lakes you have to build your own boat, sawing your own lumber, etc. It is best to take in as large an outfit of provisions and necessaries as you can; many take in a year's supply of provisions. The outfit will cost at least $500; everything in the interior is very dear. Provisions this spring are so scarce that men cannot get all they need; flour in December was selling at $20 to $24 a 49-pound sack. This will give you an idea of the cost of everything. When I was at Circle City there were more laborers than labor, though at the mines men could easily earn $10 and $12 a day, but they had to furnish their own provisions.

"The distance from Dyea to Circle City is 1,000 miles, and to Klondyke 700 miles. Most of the way is by river, and the river is so swift that once you are on it there is not much trouble, but you see it is a serious matter to go in, very expensive, the results very uncertain, etc. It costs just as much to get out again. I wish I could give you more encouragement, but I must tell you the cold facts as I know them. Dogs are a very necessary thing. At Circle City they are worth from $75 to $100."

Bishop Rowe visited Circle City, Dawson City and other mining points. The foregoing letter was written to a friend who had the Alaska fever, and is commended to the careful perusal of all who are similarly afflicted.

TOO BIG A RUSH.

Transportation Facilities Inadequate to Handle Gold Seekers.

Seattle, Wash., July 23.—To-day the big steamer Queen will start on a voyage to Dyea. Although the Queen will carry from the Sound 400 people, about 250 of whom will go to Dyea, the great majority go to win fortune in the gold fields. Those who leave here on the Queen intending to go directly by the inland trail should reach Dawson City before the freeze up, which is looked for about September 20. The steamer Monte Cristo which for the past year has been towing on the Skagit river, is to be sent north to ply on the Yukon.

Transportation Companies Providing Additional Facilities.

Port Townsend, Wash., July 21.—Owing to the present rush to the Klondyke gold fields and the still greater rush which is expected next spring the Puget Sound Tug Boat Company have decided to put a steamer on the Yukon river to carry passengers and freight from St. Michaels to Circle City and the Klondyke valley. Steamboat men here estimate that beginning about the first of next April a large steamer can leave the sound for Alaska daily with all the passenger and freight accommodations crowded.

HELPING ALONG.

Government Aiding the Gold Seekers as Much as Possible

Washington, July 24.—In view of the present rush of travel to the Klondyke gold fields, Secretary Gage has established a sub-port of entry at Dyea Alaska. The action was taken as the result of an application to the Treasury department by Canada for permission for Canadian vessels to enter at Dyea, Alaska, and land passengers and baggage there. Dyea is about 50 miles north of Juneau, and it was desired to save passengers the annoyance of disembarking at Juneau and awaiting another steamer for Dyea, the head of navigation on this route to the Yukon frontier. The granting of the application would have made it necessary in all cases of vessels clearing for Dyea to give a special permit to the deputy at Juneau in the case of each vessel. In order to obviate this difficulty the secretary of the treasury constituted Dyea a sub-port of entry in the district of Alaska. This action he took under the authority of the act of March 16, 1896, which authorizes the secretary to establish sub-ports at such places in Alaska as he may deem proper. Some objection was made by representatives from the Pacific coast to the granting of the application to permit Canadian vessels to proceed to Dyea, but on full consideration of the question it was thought advisable by the secretary to exercise the right clearly given him by statute to make Dyea a sub-port, thus relieving passengers from the annoyance of disembarking at Juneau and awaiting other means of transportation to Dyea.

STANDARD HAS IT.

Rockefeller and Colleagues Own the Sugar Trust.

New York, July 22.—Though not yet officially announced, there is no doubt on Wall street that the Standard Oil people, headed by John Rockefeller, have finally obtained a full controlling interest in the American Sugar Refining Company, and that the Havemeyers will very soon be called upon to give up its management and place it in the hands of Secretary John E. Searles, who will represent the Standard Oil interests. Searles was the original organizer of the sugar trust, with the aid of the Havemeyer millions. It is known that several of the biggest of the Standard Oil magnates bought liberally of the sugar stock, and it was their purchases more than any other influence which kept the market up to the high point which it reached Tuesday.

The men of the Standard Oil Company who have been buying the stock may probably turn over the control of the sugar trust to the company of which they are members. No one will admit, however, that there is any intention on the part of the oil people to take immediate control of the trust. From one of the officials of the Standard Oil Company the statement came this morning that there was absolutely no desire on the part of the company to assume the active management.

Gen. McLaws Buried.

Savannah, Ga., July 26.—Gen. Lafayette McLaws, the oldest Confederate major general but one, was buried yesterday with military honors.

LEADERS AT SEA

West Virginia Conference Slow in Organizing.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 27.—The conference of executive officials of the numerous labor organizations of the country called to meeting in Wheeling at noon to-day for the purpose of considering ways and means to win the great coal strike, has been delayed in getting to work on account of the failure of President Ratchford, of the Coal Miners' to arrive early this morning as was expected. Though Gompers, Debs, Sovereign, and other big leaders are here, they are like a ship without a rudder, for none of them are acquainted with the strike situation as is the executive head of the miners' organization.

It is admitted that West Virginia miners are not in sympathy with the strike and that the efforts thus far put forth have proved futile, the output of coal being larger to-day than before the strike began. The members are slow in arriving for the conference.

Among those who were here this morning for the conference of labor leaders were J. B. Lenon, of Bloomington, Ill., president of the Custom Tailors' Union; Samuel Gompers, of Washington, president of the American Federation of Labor; W. D. Mahon, of Detroit, president of the Street Railway Employes' Union; John R. Sovereign, of Arkansas, president of the Knights of Labor; P. H. Morrissy, of Peoria, Ill., of the Trainmen's Organization; John W. Sullivan, of Baltimore, president of the Painters and Decorator's Union; Martin Fox, of Cincinnati, president of the Iron Moulders; J. W. Rea, of the Painters; Jesse Johnson, of Nashville, of the Pressmen's Union; James Carey, of Nashville, of the Typograhpical Union and Secretary Frank Morrison, of the American Federation of Labor. Others arrived during the afternoon.

The conference is secret. Efforts are being made to interest all unions in the coal strike.

Conservative leaders say the utmost that can be accomplished at the conference is to assess a tax on all of the various organizations to maintain the striking coal miners. Debs and Mahon want all to come out.

The Meeting Opened.

On the arrival of President Ratchford at noon the conference assembled at Traders' Assembly Hall, with President Samuel Gompers in the chair. All outsiders are excluded, but a statement will be given out after adjournment, which will be probably late this afternoon. President M. M. Garland, of the Amalgamated Association, has just arrived.

Reports received by the strike leaders this morning do not bear out the situation they depicted last night on what they claimed were reliable advices that over one-half of the West Virginia miners were out, and it is seen that another and even more determined effort must be made to bring about a general strike in the West Virginia fields.

The leaders are now considering the advisability of levying a general assessment on all organized labor for the maintenance of the strike and striking miners. Some of the leaders say that in the event it is seen to be impossible to bring about a general strike in West Virginia the conductors, firemen and brakemen will be asked to refuse to man trains carrying the West Virginia coal. This measure, however, is a last resort and is a weapon that will probably not be used until nearly everything else is tried and fails.

Already it is settled that one result of the Wheeling conference will be the flooding of the West Virginia coal fields with miner's organizers. The officials and organizers of nearly all the union organizations of the country will join forces with the United Mine Workers in the effort to organize the West Virginians and bring them out.

IMPENDING CRISIS

In the Coal Mining Situation This Week.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 26.—Lively times are promised in the coal mining situation this week. A crisis is impending. This is conceded on all sides. The arbitration commissioners, on the one side, feel hopeful that they will bring about the initiative for a settlement at the meeting Tuesday morning. The miners' officials, on the other hand, claim to have adopted measures that will make a complete tie-up. It has developed that many of the West Virginia miners are awaiting word from the Pittsburg district and especially from the New York and Cleveland mines. They want to hear of the miners in these mines having joined the general suspension.

This, it is claimed by the officials, will bring all the faltering ones in West Virginia into line, thus making the strike effective in that it will shut off the supply of coal. To accomplish this, arrangements have been made for Eugene V. Debs and other prominent officials to come to this city and hold a meeting for the benefit of the New York and Cleveland miners Thursday morning.

Gov. Atkinson Says Nobody in His State Has Stopped Free Speech.

Charleston, W. Va., July 26.—Governor Atkinson's attention was last night called to the charge made by the strike organizers that free speech was not allowed in West Virginia. The governor said:

"It is not true that any municipality in West Virginia has interfered with labor organizations in any shape. All organizers who have come into this city have been allowed the greatest liberty of speech. I believe in the right of labor to organize for mutual advancement."

DEBS NOT DISCOURAGED.

It Seems Some Correspondents Have Lied About Him.

Fairmont, W. Va., July 22.—Eugene V. Debs addressed 400 miners at Watson last evening, 300 of them marching there from Monongah. In his speech he took pains to denounce the reports sent to various papers by special correspondents saying he was discouraged.

Debs' speech was a socialistic one and his utopia was described to the men completely. Debs does not leave here for Columbus, as the papers stated Ratchford will come to him.

GLUCOSE TRUST.

Combine Formed With Capitalization of $40,000,000.

New York, July 26.—The business which called the two Chicago corporation attorneys, Levi Mayer and John P. Wilson, to New York last week and led to numerous conferences, it is now learned, was the legal shaping of a big company which has been organized, and which has purchased, with one or two exceptions, all the glucose manufacturing plants in the country.

Some idea of the size of the deal may be gained from the fact that the new corporation will have a capital of $40,000,000, and will control with but slight exception, the whole glucose output of the United States which amounts annually to 1,240,000,000 pounds. It involves, too, the consumption annually of about 31,000,000 bushels of corn.

In addition to the importance of the industry the character of the New York and Chicago capitalists who have underwritten the stock of the company commands attention. They embrace some of the biggest interests in Wall street.

THE HAPPY FARMER.

Assured of a Large Harvest He Yet Commands the Market.

New York, July 22.—A despatch to the Adevrtiser from Chicago thus summarizes the present condition of the western farmer: "It has at last become clear that the farmer is to-day neither anxious nor obliged to sell anything. The position is entirely different to that of the last two on three years, for the man of the soil has now recuperated and has some money, where before he had none. Better than this even, the condition of the grain market is such that there is a chance of a fair harvest at good prices, not an over-abundant yield at no prices, but a large harvest with good returns, and this is the ideal condition of affairs seldom realized, this year likely to be real."

SOME REAL PROSPERITY.

Reports From All Parts of the Country Are Good.

New York, July 27.—The World prints views of the presidents and other officers of boards of trade and chambers of commerce of leading cities throughout the country on the business outlook. There seems to be general agreement among them that an era of prosperity is certain to come within the next six months, while in some localities it has already set in.

Carefully prepared tables show that the share value of all trust or "industrial" stocks regularly quoted in Wall street have risen in little more than three months exactly $209,567,884. Standard railroad stocks have risen $267,257,019. Active railroad bonds (exclusively of about 400 inactive bonds) have risen in value $64,870,000.

Owing to the failure of wheat and corn crops abroad and an increased demand for American grain abroad, the probable value of this year's wheat and corn crop, now ripening in the fields, has increased within two months $107,893,000. The enormous profit, if this year's harvest is as large as last, will go to the American farmer.

Nearly all the board of trade officials who telegraph replies agree that if the prices of agricultural products continue to improve, as they are likely to do, the country will have real prosperity.

FARMERS' GOOD TIMES

So Evident That It Can Be Seen by a Bryanite.

Galveston, Tex., July 23.—Robert Bonefeld, who is one of the best authorities in the South on cotton and grain looks upon the sharp advance in wheat during the last ten days as legitimate. He sees good prospects ahead for the farmer and looks hopefully on the situation. Mr. Bonefield is an ardent Bryanite, too, and an earnest advocate of free silver. When asked for the reason for the big advance in wheat, he replied:

"The cause is the certainty of a deficiency in the crop in France, which will require this country to import from 70,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels in excess of the amount of wheat produced there. Added to that is the unsatisfactory condition of the crop in the Danubian states and Southern Russia. It is expected that this shortage in Europe, together with the known shortage in the Argentine, in Australia, and in India will more than offset our good crop. Our crop is expected to be 550,000,000 bushels, or about 100,000,000 bushels more than last year.

"In the Pan Handle two weeks ago, the farmers were getting 55 cents a bushel for their wheat. To-day they are getting 62 cents. This is for No. 2 red winter. I do not think it would be advantageous for the farmers in the region tributary to Galveston to hold out for stiff prices."

Mr. Bonefeld was asked if he looked upon the present year as one in which farmers would get good prices. He said it looked that way."

WON A BRIDE.

Pretty Romance in Which Figure Hats and the Hand of Fate.

Braacklin, Barron County, Wis., July 24.—Peter Yost has just proudly returned home from Reading, Pa., with a girl bride, who was won through his hat.

She was employed in a hat factory in Reading and lived at Fleetwood, Berks county. Her name, before she became Mrs. Yost, was Miss Mary T. Heidt.

THE HAT AND THE HAND OF FATE.

Some time ago Mary tucked a neat little card with her name on it under the band of a man's hat she had just trimmed. The hat went to New York, its identity seemingly lost in the thousands of other hats in a great wholesale store.

Then the hand of fate came along, took the Reading hat and sent it to a store in Wisconsin. The hand of fate also led Yost into that store and directed Yost's hand when it searched under the band. Correspondence and marriage followed.

So now all the hat girls in Reading are putting cards under hat bands, and all the young men of Braacklin are buying hats with a vigor that delights the shopkeepers. The hand of fate is expected to do a wholesale business.

HEIRESS TO A FORTUNE.

Miss Mamie Vuylsteke to Receive $750,000 From an Uncle in Paris.

Benton Harbor, Mich., July 21.—Miss Mamie Vuylsteke, of this city, has just been notified that she is heiress to a fortune of $750,000, which will be left to her by an aged uncle in Paris, who is now nearing his last days on earth.

The uncle has no nearer kin than his niece, Miss Vuylsteke, and he has sent her word that he will make her the sole beneficiary of his large estate, and requesting her to visit him in Paris at once if she desires to see him alive.

Miss Vuylsteke will leave with her father and a lady friend for Paris in a few days. Miss Vuylsteke is the only daughter of Alphonzo Vuylsteke, a fruit package manufacturer of this city. She is 20 years old and already has a fortune of $100,000 or more in her own name. With the added inheritance to be left her by her uncle she will be the second wealthiest person in Berrien county.

QUEER FREAK.

Twins Born Fourteen Weeks Apart, at Cleveland, O.

Cleveland, O., July 21.—Four months ago Mrs. Clarence Fitch, the wife of the auditor of the Cleveland Provision company, left this city for East Hartland, Conn., where she visited with girlhood friends. A few weeks later she gave birth to a healthy baby girl. As soon as Mrs. Fitch was able to travel, she returned to her home in this city and was apparently in the best of health. Last Sunday morning she gave birth to a plump baby boy, there being just fourteen weeks between the two events.

Ex-Health Officer G. C. Ashmun is the family physician. He considers it a remarkable case. He says that although several other cases of similar nature are on record, this is the first case ever reported in Cleveland. Both children are in excellent health.

PHILADELPHIA CHINESE

Will Make a Bitter Fight Against the Alien Tax Law.

Philadelphia, July 24.—The Chinese of this city intended to fight to the end against the enforcement of the recently enacted alien tax law of this state, by which every alien is compelled to pay a tax of 3 cents a day while working until such time as he shall become an American citizen. Rev. Frederic Poole, local missionary to the Chinese, has gone to New York to consult with Chung Eng Tre, the Chinese consul, as to the best manner in which to fight the law.

Missionary Poole and Lee Toy, the "Mayor of Chinatown," will carry the matter, if necessary, to the United States Supreme court to settle the point whether or not, in the case of Chinamen who are refused citizenship, it is constitutional to tax them because they are not citizens. Preparations are being made to carry into the court the case of Toy C. Lee, a young Chinaman, who is learning the construction of locomotives at Baldwin's works.

GEN. CALDWELL DEAD.

President of the Lake Shore Passes Away.

Cleveland, O., July 21.—Gen. D. W. Caldwell, president of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, died at his residence in this city at 12:50 o'clock today. He has lain unconscious for the past twelve hours and had not recovered consciousness at the moment of his death.

Gen. Caldwell was formerly general manager of the Pennsylvania lines, was president of the Nickel Plate, and succeeded John Newell as president of the Lake Shore.

About a week ago General Caldwell was compelled to remain home from his office because of an attack of incipient gout. Thursday he caught cold and neuralgia set in, with a complication of diseases. Sunday he grew much worse

GEN. D. W. CALDWELL.

and physicians have been constantly in attendance since then. To-day the patient's condition was so serious that a consultation of physicians was called. The general has been in excellent health until his attack, attending to his duties at the head of one of the great railways of the country. The fact of his serious illness has not been generally known except to his intimate friends and close business associates.

SILVER FALLING.

Gold Discoveries Affecting the Value of the White Metal.

New York, July 23.—Bar silver declined Wednesday to the lowest price in two years, and private dispatches from abroad received in Wall street were to the effect that the holders of the white metal had "weakened." Some of the bullion brokers assumed that this meant that the silver pool was liquidating its holdings.

Other brokers were of the opinion that the lessened demand for silver in the east, through the adoption of the gold standard by Japan, among other reasons, was responsible for the decline. Outsiders generally called attention to the fact that the recession in price came simultaneously with the announcement of the great gold discoveries in the Klondyke region.

The price of bars abroad declined Wednesday ⅛d to 27 7-16d per ounce. The decline in New York was ⅝c to 59¾c an ounce.

New York, July 23.—The silver market was unsettled to-day on the decline in London; silver bars and Mexican dollars here made new low records quotations for the last two years. The decline since Saturday has been ⅞ for bars and ⅝ for Mexican dollars.

BONANZA MINE SOLD.

Big Deal in Oregon Property Consummated.

Kakers City, Ore., July 26.—The sale of the Bonanza mine has been consummated and the papers signed.

The price paid was $750,000, and $50,000 was paid on the spot. Half of the balance is to be paid in thirty days, and the remainder in sixty days, although it is understood that all will be paid within the thirty days, as the buyers deposited the full amount in a New York bank and have a certified check for the full amount with them on there arrival here. The purchasers are John M. Patterson, of Pittsburg; George Crawford, of New York; N. P. Hayes, of Philadelphia, and J. S. Wallace, of Denver.

Albert, Louis, Emma, Edward and Frank Geiser had been the owners of the Bonanza for the last six years. Prior to that time it was operated by James Steele, cashier of the First National bank of Portland. Two years ago the property could have been bought for $100,000.

GOLD DEMOCRATS.

National Executive Committee Meeting in New York.

New York, July 22.—The executive committee of the National Democracy, the gold wing of the Democratic party, met yesterday. There was not a full attendance and the members present waited some time to see if more would not come. After a wait they went to work as they were. There was much disappointment over the absence of three members of the committe and also because a number of politicians who had expected to be present from Iowa, Kentucky and Ohio to talk over the prospects of the fall campaign, did not come.

When the meeting was called to order this object was taken up. It was said that the gold Democrats had a good fighting chance for victory in Kentucky and a fair chance in Iowa. Then whether it was better to spend what money they had and could get for speakers for those campaigns or for literature was the question. At the close Chairman Bynum gave out a statement.

He said that after a discussion of the matter of assisting the states of Ohio, Kentucky and Iowa in their campaigns this fall, it was finally decided to assist the states' campaign committee with prominent speakers of national reputation. John P. Irish, of San Francisco, was spoken of, also Senator Caffrey, of Louisiana; Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky; Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and others. An appeal will be made to all prominent speakers who participated in the campaign last fall for Palmer and Buckner. When asked if Bourke Cockran would be invited, Mr. Bynum said that he had not identified himself with the organization as yet but all who spoke for Palmer and Buckner in the last campaign, would be invited.

After the discussion of the matter of speakers, the committee considered the reports made by the chairmen of Kentucky, Ohio and Iowa. T. P. Linn, of Columbus, chairman of the state's committee of gold Democrats, said the outlook was very encouraging in Ohio. Before asking for a call of state's convention it was decided to write to 100 prominent gold Democrats and see what they had to say on the subject. Ninety-eight of the replies received were in favor of calling a convention. Mr. Linn stated that many of the rank and file who were Bryanites last fall had come to a serious contemplation of their error and would be found with the National Democracy this year. A letter from L. W. Morton of Iowa, which gave some details as to the vote of that state was read, but the committee refused to make it public.

At the conclusion of these reports the executive committee adjourned to meet at the call of the chairman.

Avenged Daughter's Honor.

Palmyra, Mo., July 24.—Last Friday night Daniel Rose found Dr. J. W. Norris in the bedroom of his daughter. Yesterday Rose met Norris on the street in front of the post-office and fatally shot him with a revolver. After Norris fell he drew a revolver and fired two shots at Rose, but did not hit him.

Iowa Prohibitionists.

Des Moines, Ia., July 26.—The Prohibition state convention is scheduled to begin here to-morrow to continue for two days in the Y. M. C. A. hall. Women will be eligible as delegates, and it is expected a good number of them will attend. Dr. E. L. Eaton will preside.

FOREIGN NEWS.

JAPAN MAY MAKE TROUBLE.

How Foreigners View the Controversy With Uncle Sam.

London, July 27.—The St. James Gazette, commenting upon Japan's protest in the Hawaiian matter, says:

"According to European usage it amounts to a threat to resist the transfer of the archipelago by force, and is equivalent to warning the United States that they must give up their views as to Hawaii or prepare for war. It does mean just so much in the mouth of Japan, though the Americans do not seem to think so. But they have such odd ideas of diplomatic language that they are no great authorities."

MARQUIS ITO IN PARIS.

May Be Making Preparations for Hostilities.

New York, July 27.—A cable to the Herald form Paris says: The Figaro published an article bearing on the relations between the United States and Japan.

Its importance is heightened by the manifest indications it bears of being "inspired," for only those in the inner circles of Japanese affairs could possibly have given our contemporary any idea of the object which has caused the Marquis Ito to come to Paris at this particular juncture.

The article, which is headed "La Voyage du Marquis Ito, is as follows:

"The Marquis Ito has been in Paris since the day before yesterday and is stopping at the Hotel Continental, where his apartments have been reserved by the cares of the legation. This astute, energetic and very amiable diplomatist is now busy dealing with the delicate situation created in Japan by the pretensions of the United States in the matter of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands.

"It appears that he has come to Europe to protest most energetically in the name of his government against what he calls a usurpation big with dangers, and he declares to his friends that Japan, which has had to struggle against greater difficulties at the time of the war with China, will go on to the end with the United States.

War No Surprise.

"We must not, therefore, be surprised if one of these days, we have to announce a rupture of the relations between these two countries in the case the annexation projects are maintained.

"This would not, probably, mean a declaration of war, but it would be the beginning of hostilities more or less open, the results of which would be harmful and which might have in store surprises of all kinds, for 30,000 Japanese, almost all veteran soldiers, are already living in the Hawaiian Islands, and the natives of the country hardly number as many.

"The object of the Marquis Ito's journey is to point out to Europe—rather too absent-minded, according to him—the peril of this annexation to which this vigorous Japanese people—which is still under the spell of its victories—is opposed to the utmost.

"In any case this journey and the complications foreseen by the Marquis Ito strangely confirm the fears already expressed in America by thoughtful men, and they impart new force to the wise advice that the New York Herald gave the other day with so much courage and loyalty to its too turbulent and rather alarming fellow citizens."

THE SULTAN YIELDS.

Pressure of the Powers Too Much for Him.

Constantinople, July 21.—The sultan has issued an irade sanctioning the settlement of the frontier question in accordance with the wishes of the powers.

This was done only after each of the powers had notified the porte that unless obstructive tactics came to an end coercive measures would at once be adopted.

Constantinople, July 27.—At the sitting of the peace conference yesterday the ambassadors presented the peace preliminaries drafted by the powers, which provide for European arbitration of any differences that may arise between the Greek and the Turkish plenipotentiaries in arranging a definite treaty. It is stated that the powers will insist upon the acceptance by the porte of this provision, and its reception, therefore, by the sultan will be highly significant. The desire of Germany to institute a European control of Greek finances hamper the settlement of the indemnity question.

It is understood that the Volo-Larissa railway will be transferred to the Greek administration, with the stipulation that the same facilities shall be granted to Turkey for the transportation of troops as are granted to the Greek government. This, therefore, does not indicate an intention on the part of Turkey to evacuate Thessaly, but is merely a measure of economy.

CUBA RUINED.

Refugee From the Island Tells of the Terrible Struggle.

Philadelphia, July 21.—Juantila Fernandez, a Cuban manufacturer of cigars, and recently a soldier in the insurgent armies in the island, has arrived in Philadelphia and is stopping with friends in Frankfort. He last saw General Gomez three months ago, but it is only a little over as many weeks since he left the force under Du Casse in Pinar del Rio, and with two friends started in a little boat for the United States.

Mr. Fernandez then told of the misery and suffering that had been caused by the war in Pinar del Rio. He said that although that province was the last to be involved in the struggle, it had suffered more than any other. Pinar del Rio is almost a waste now, he said.

"When will the war end?" the Cuban was asked.

"That is a most difficult question to answer with a hope of being anywhere near correct," was the reply. "It seems to the people of Cuba that the conflict would never come to a close. I am sure Gomez can hang out for years, because his army is becoming better each day—better in equipment, discipline and in determination. On the other hand, the Spanish troops are becoming acclimated and next year they will not suffer from the ravages of disease as they have in the past. Spain, of course, is poor, but she is not too poor, in my opinion, to keep up the war for half a dozen years yet."

"Will the Cubans win eventually?"

"That again is a difficult question to answer. Cuba is suffering fearfully. Her villages are being destroyed by one army or another, plantations are ruined, homes burned or torn down, men arrested and sent to the shooting wall or to penal servitude, while women and children are starved and driven from place to place. What the political end of it all will be is hard to tell, but the observer in Cuba can see that a continuation of the war for another two years means the annihilation of industry in the island and untold misery and suffering on the part of thousands of innocent people.

"I would not care so much," continued Mr. Fernandez, "if the war laid heavily only upon those who are engaged in fostering it. I would not care if every man in the rebel army lost, as I have, every bit of property and ruined his business, nor would I care if Weyler directed his stern measure against the rebels alone, but it is very different. People who have never raised a hand one way or the other have been ruined. Women who have prayed only that peace on any terms might come have been outraged and driven from their homes, while children who know nothing whatever regarding the causes of the conflict that has waged about them have been starved, made homeless and rendered orphans. I am sure if the American people knew just what a hell the beautiful island of Cuba has been made they would demand of their government immediate action in bringing peace about."

Cuban Chief Taken From Hospital to Prison.

Havana, July 26.—General Ruis Rivera, the insurgent leader has recovered from his wounds and the illness from which he suffered. He was removed from the hospital to the Cabanas fortress. General Rivera, according to the officials, expressed himself as well satisfied with the treatment he received while in the hospital.

Gomez Determined.

Madrid, July 26.—It is stated that Gen. Maximo Gomez, the leader of the Cuban insurgents has reaffirmed his determination not to accept a compromise with the government, but to adhere for his demand for the absolute independence of Cuba.

UNCLE SAM'S WAR SHIPS.

Brought Insolent Moors to Their Senses Very Quickly.

London, July 22.—The correspondent of the Associated Press at Tangier says:

The demonstrations by the United States warships San Francisco and Raleigh have had a wonderful effect. The continual ignoring of the rights and claims of the Americans had embittered the relations between them and the natives for some time and finally culminated in a desperate assault by the Moors on the servant of Mr. Bourke, who was carrying money to the bank. Bourke promptly demanded reparation, but the Moorish foreign minister refused to act and the attitude of the Moorish officials became so overbearing that Bourke appealed to Washington for help to enforce his demands.

The San Francisco by prompt arrival so stirred up the officials that the foreign minister immediately visited Admiral Selfridge, an honor never before conferred upon any one.

The terms of settlement of the bill will soon be arranged, but the incident is being taken advantage of to make a display of American force at the towns along the coast which will insure better protection and more privileges for the Americans and their property hereafter. Everything possible will be done to make such a display as will impress the Moors with the notion that in future all just claims of Americans will be backed up if necessary by shot and shell.

HOMING PIGEONS.

Were Freed From the British Isles and Cause Indignation.

London, July 22.—There is an intense ill-feeling here over the action of the German war office in sending 2,000 carrier pigeons to Dover with the object of testing their capabilities of reaching Dusseldorf, Rhenish Prussia, about twenty miles north of Cologne, on the right bank of the Rhine.

The German official at Dover who liberated the birds heard of their arrival six hours afterward.

The incident led to a question in the House of Commons last evening. The Hon. W. St. John Broderick, under secretary for war, replying, said the matter was under consideration adding that Germany would scarcely tolerate a similar trial of British pigeons.

The comments of the press on the subject are heated, one paper suggesting that the next pigeons sent from Germany should be thrown into the sea, and the German official accompanying them thrown after them.

One hundred of the liberated birds belong to the Kaiser.

ARBITRATION AGAIN.

New Treaty is Being Prepared for Action.

London, July 21.—The correspondent of the Associated Press learns that while the statements in the English press to the effect that Sir Julian Pauncefote brought from the United States a draft of a new arbitration treaty are untrue, it is a fact that Sir Julian discussed the question with Secretary Sherman and since his arrival here has discussed it with Lord Salisbury.

There is the best reason for believing that the matter will be reopened at Washington in October and that a short treaty, of less scope than the last, will be arranged for submission to the respective governments.

It is thought that the matter would not have been revived unless the feeling of leading United States senators had been previously ascertained and Lord Salisbury been assured that President McKinlye is in favor of such an arrangement.

It is now semi-officially reported that an international seal conference will be held at Washington early in October on the basis of John W. Foster's suggestion on behalf of the United States government, that the experts representing Great Britain and the United States should meet and compare the results of their investigations with a view of arriving at an agreed state of facts.

Pending such an agreement, there is no question of extending the scope of the conference to include a revision of the present regulations. The primary object will be not legal, but scientific.

NANSEN'S NAVIGATOR.

He Will Soon Start on Another Trip to the North.

Berlin, July 21.—The Lokalanzieger says the Fram, the vessel on which Dr. Nansen's last polar expedition was made, will next year explore the western coast of Greenland, under command of Captain Sverdrup, who sailed with Dr. Nansen as navigator. Dr. Nansen will shortly, it is stated, make a tour of research with a party of English and American geologists.

The Lokalanzeiger says that Captain Sverdrup will endeavor to get around the northern end of Greenland. He expects to be absent two years. The party will take dogs with them as a precaution against being frozen up.

FOREIGN GRAIN

May Possibly Be Excluded From Germany.

Berlin, July 23.—At the lower house of the diet to-day Dr. Miquel, on behalf of the government, said no decision had yet been reached as to the proposal that a decree be issued temporarily excluding foreign grain in accordance with the petition of the Farmers' Alliance, but he believed that Prince Hohenlohe would be compelled to regard such a decree as inconsistent with existing treaties, and therefore impracticable. Nevertheless, he added, he must decline to stigmatize the proposal as mischievous, as requested by Dr. Rickert, as he intended to follow a policy of concentration and do nothing to accentuate party differences.

LADY SOMERSET

Has Resigned Presidency of the British W. C. T. U.

London, July 24.—Lady Henry Somerset has resigned the presidency of the British Women's Temperance association. She recently addressed a circular to the presidents of the branch associations, asking them not to approve or sign petitions to Lord George Hamilton, secretary of state for India, against the renewal of the contagious diseases acts for India. The branches, almost without exception, refused to be governed by Lady Henry's request and she has consequently resigned the presidency of the association.

ROYALTY IN DANGER.

Careless Hunter Nearly Shot the King of Spain.

Madrid, July 27.—Queen Regent Christiana and King Alfonso had a narrow escape from a serious accident yesterday. While they were walking in the woods at St. Sebastian a heavy load of shot was discharged by a youth who was out bird shooting and who had not noticed their presence, passed close to their heads.

Japs Agree to Arbitration.

Yokohama, July 24.—The Japanese cabinet has agreed to the proposal of the Hawaiian government to submit the questions at issue between the two governments to arbitration.

DINGLEY BILL A LAW.

And Its Provisons Go Into Effect at Once.

Washington, July 24.—The tariff conference report passed the Senate this afternoon by a vote of 40 to 30.

The detailed vote on the conference report is as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Allison, Baker, Burrows, Carter, Clark, Davis, Deboe, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Frye, Gallinger, Gear, Hale, Hansbrough, Hawley, Hoar, Jones, Nev.; Lodge, McBride, McEnery, McMillan, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt, Conn.; Patt, N. Y.; Pritchard, Proctor, Quay, Sewall, Shoup, Spooner, Stewart, Thurston, Warren, Wetmore, 40.

Nays—Bacon, Bate, Berry, Caffery, Chilton, Clay, Cockrell, Daniel, Falkner, Gorman, Harris, Jones, Ark.; Lindsay, Mallory, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, Morgan, Murphy, Pasco, Pettus, Roach, Smith, Tillman, Turley, Turner, Turpie, Vest, Walthall, and White, 30.

The following pairs were announced, the first for and the last against the bill:

Chandler With Cannon, Cullom with Gray, Walcott with George, Hanna with Rawlins, Wellington with McLaurin, Mantle with Kenney, Wilson with Heitfeld.

Mr. Hanna voted at first under the impression that Mr. Rawlins, with whom he paired, was present, and learning of his absence withdrew his vote.

The following senators were present and did not vote: Allen, Butler, Teller. Two senators, Kyle and Pettigrew, were absent and not paired.

Washington, July 26.—The Dingley tariff bill as amended is now the law of the United States.

By a vote of 40 to 30 the Senate, at 3:04 o'clock Saturday afternoon, accepted the conference report.

Exactly one hour later, after Speaker Reed had formally affixed his signature to the bill, it received the signature of President McKinley.

Immediately thereafter the officials of the treasury department telegraphed to all customs officers and internal revenue collectors throughout the length and breadth of the land that the new duties, of which they had previously been fully advised, had gone into force, and that all articles subject to taxation since midnight Friday night must pay the new rates.

Both the House and the Senate adjourned at 9 o'clock Saturday night.

Everything is bustle and confusion at the White House, with a view to clearing up matters that has accumulated on the President's desk so that he can get away on his vacation, probably the middle of next week. It is the expectation of the President and Secretary Porter that public matters will be disposed of so that they can get up to Lake Champlain by the latter part of next week, and from this time on few if any nominations will be sent to the capitol.

There will be no further diplomatic appointments until after the adjournment of the extraordinary session, and any consular appointments that may be made will be arranged to take effect after the Congressmen have left Washington. This course has been found necessary by the President to avoid complications arising from the non-appointment of constituents to certain desirable places. As long as there is a prospect for these positions being obtained there is likely to be an influx of Congressmen at the White House, but when it becomes known that the President is not even considering such matters personal importunities will cease.

No Error in Tariff Bill on Fruit Duty.

Washington, July 26.—The statement from San Francisco that by an error currants figure in the tariff bill in two separate paragraphs and at two separate rates is erroneous and arises from the fact that the Californians evidently were ignorant of the fact that the conference committee fixed the discrepancy by striking currants from the first paragraph imposing a rate of duty per bushel and allowed the second or pound rate paragraph to stand.

WHAT CONGRESS —D.

Resume of the Work of the Extra Session.

Washington, July 26.—The extraordinary session of Congress which has just closed was called by President McKinley two days after he took the oath of office, and met in pursuance to his proclamation at noon March 15th. Two days after the session opened the tariff bill was reported to the house by the ways and means committee and thirteen days later, March 31, 1897, it passed the house. It went to the senate, referred to the committee on finance and the Republican members of that committee spent a month and three days in its consideration and in preparing the amendments which were submitted May 7, and exactly two months later, July 7, it passed the senate with 872 amendments. The bill then went to conference where, after a ten days' struggle, on July 17th, a complete agreement was reached by which the senate receded from 118 amendments and the house from 511. The others, 243 in number, were compromised. The conference report was adopted by the house July 19 at the conclusion of 12 hours continuous debate. The report was taken up in the senate July 20, and adopted July 24. The tariff bill was signed by the President the same day. The four appropriation bills which failed on March 4 last were introduced and passed by the house in the identical form in which they existed at the time of their failure of enactment, but they were amended in some important particulars by the senate. The general deficiency carried a provision accepting the invitation to take part in the Paris exposition in 1900 and appropriated $150,000 for a new immigrant station at New York. By far the most important piece of new legislation in the bill, however, was that limiting the cost of armor plate for the three new battleships to $300 per ton. In case the secretary of the navy should find it impossible to make contracts for armor within the price fixed, he was authorized by this provision to take steps to establish a government armor plate factory of sufficient capacity to make the armor.

Indian Questions.

In the Indian bill, after a severe struggle in both houses the question of sectarian schools was settled by the following declaration of the policy of the government:

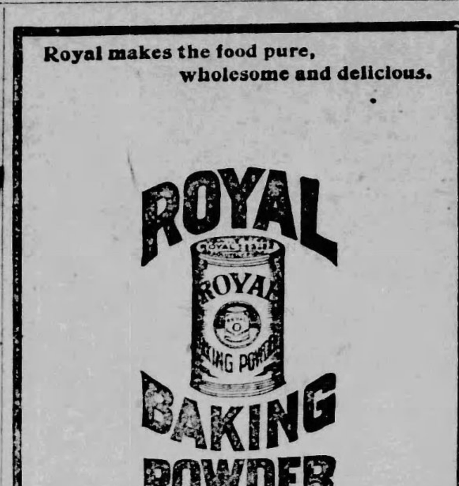
"That the secretary of the interior may make contracts with contract schools apportioning as near as may be the amount so contracted for among schools of various denominations for the education of Indian pupils during the fiscal year 1898, but shall only make such contracts at places where non-sectarian schools can not be provided for such Indian children and to an amount not exceeding 40 per centum of the amount so used for the fiscal year 1895."

The question of opening to entry the rich gilsonite deposits in the Uncompahgre reservation in Utah was also compromised by opening such agricultural lands as have not been allotted to the Uncompahgre Indians on April 1, 1898, to entry but reserving to the United States title in all lands containing gilsonite, asphalt or other like substances.

In the sundry civil bill the most important new provisions was that suspending the order of President Cleveland setting aside about 21,000,000 acres as forest reservations.

House Policy.

The Republican leaders of the house decided at the opening of the session to pursue a policy of inaction in order to throw the responsibility for delaying the tariff bill upon the senate, and therefore the committees were not announced until the close of the session and only urgent matters were considered.



Fifty thousand dollars were appropriated for the relief of American citizens in Cuba at the solicitation of the President. Two hundred thousand was appropriated for the relief of the Mississippi flood sufferers.

A resolution was passed authorizing the secretary of the navy to transport supplies contributed for the relief of the poor and famishing in India, and $50,000 were appropriated for the entertainment and expenses of the delegates to the universal postal convention, who met in this city. The only extensive piece of general legislation enacted by this Congress except the tariff bill were the laws to prevent collisions upon certain harbors, rivers and inland waters of the United States, and the bill authorizing the President to suspend discriminating duties on foreign vessels and commerce.

General Policy.

The senate not being confined as to the scope of its legislation dealth with a number of important subjects both in and out of executive session. One of these was the general arbitration treaty negotiated by President Cleveland with Great Britain. After exhaustive consideration the senate rejected the treaty.

The Hawaiian treaty of annexation negotiated by President McKinley was still unacted upon when Congress adjourned. The senate passed the Cuban belligerency resolution, a bankruptcy bill including both voluntary and involuntary features, and the "free homes" bill. But none of these important questions received consideration in the house. The number of minor bills and joint resolutions became laws, managing to escape objection from any member.

THE COMMITTEES

Named by Speaker Reed Before Congress Adjourned.

Washington, July 27.—The committees of the house were announced by Speaker Reed after Congress adjourned, the principal ones being as follows:

The committees on ways and means, accounts, and mileage were announced at the beginning of the session.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS—Robert R. Hitt (Ill.), Robert Adams, jr., (Pa.), Lemuel E. Quigg (N.Y.), Robert G. Cousins (Iowa), William Alden Smith (Mich.), Joel P. Heatwole (Minn.), Richmond Pearson (N. C.), Frederick H. Gillett (Mass.), Charles L. Hendy (Ind.), Republicans; Hugh A. Dinsmore (Ark.), Democrat; Francis Newlands (Nev.), silverite, and Champ Clark (Mo.), John S. Williams (Miss.), Albert S. Berry (Ky.), and William Howard (Ga.), Democrats.

Additional Member Ways and Means—Geo. B. McClellan (N. Y.), Democrat.

APPROPRIATIONS—Joseph G. Cannon (Ill.), Henry H. Bingham (Pa.), William W. Grout (Vt.), Stephen A. Northway (Ohio), William A. Stone (Pa.), Mahlon Pitney (N. J.), James Hemenway (Ind.), James J. Belden (N. Y.), Samuel S. Barney (Wis.), William H. Moody (Mass.), Samuel J. Pugh (Ky.), Republicans; Joseph D. Sayers (Texas), Alex M. Dockery (Mo.), Leonidas F. Livingston (Ga.), Thomas C. McRae (Ark.), John M. Allen (Miss.), Democrats, and John C. Bell (Colo.), Populist.

JUDICIARY—David B. Henderson (Iowa), George W. Ray (N. Y.), Case Broderick (Kan.), Thomas Updegraff (Iowa), James A. Connelly (Ill.), Samuel W. McCall (Mass.), John J. Jenkins (Wis.), Richard Wayne Parker (N. J.), Jesse R. Overstreet (Ind.), Warren R. Baker (W. Va.), DeAlva S. Alexander (N. Y.), Republicans; William L. Terry (Ark.), David A. Dearmont (Mo.), Samuel W. T. Lanham (Texas), William Elliott (S. C.), Oscar W. Underwood (La.), David H. Smith (Ky.), Democrats.

BANKING AND CURRENCY—Joseph H. Walker (Mass.), Marriott Brosius (La.), Henry U. Johnson (Ind.), Henry C. Van Voorhis (Ohio), James T. McCleary (Minn.), Charles N. Fowler (N. J.), George Spalding (Mich.), George N. Southwick (N. Y.), Ebenezer J. Hill (Conn.), George W. Prince (Ill.), John M. Mitchell (N. Y.), Adin M. Capron (R. I.), Republicans; Nicholas N. Cox (Tenn.), Democrat; Francis G. Newlands (Nev.), Silverite; Jesse F. Stallings (Ala.), Daniel Ermentrout (Pa.), John W. Maddox (Ga.), Democrats.

COINAGE, WEIGHTS AND MEASURES—Charles W. Stone (Pa), James H. Southard (Ohio), Edward S. Miner (Wis.), Ebenezer J. Hill (Conn.), Thomas Updegraff (Iowa), Jacob Yost (Va.), William C. Lovering (Mass.), Lucius N. Littauer (N. Y.), Daniel W. Mills (Ill.), William W. McIntyre (Md.), Republicans; Richard P. Bland (Mo.), Sam B. Cooper (Texas), Democrats; Charles S. Hartman (Mont.), silver Republican; Rice A. Pierce (Tenn.), Democrat; Samuel Maxwell (Neb.), fusion; Edward R. Ridgley (Kan.), Populist; Charles F. Cochran (Mo.), H. B. Ferguson (N. M.), Democrats.

INTERSTATE AND FOREIGN COMMERCE—William P. Hepburn (Iowa), Loren Fletcher (Minn.), James S. Sherman (N. Y.), Irving P. Wagner (Pa.), Charles F. Joy (Mo.), John B. Corliss (Mich.), Charles G. Bennett (N. Y.), James F. Stewart (N. J.), John Simpkins (Mass.), John A. Barham (Cal.), R. B. Hawley (Texas), James R. Mann (Ill.), Republicans; William McAleer (Pa.), Robert C. Davy (La.), William H. Hinrichsen (Ill.), William C. Adamson (Ga.), Robert W. Davis (Fla.), Democrats.

RIVERS AND HARBORS—Warren B. Hooker (N. Y.), Henry A. Cooper (Wis.), Theodore E. Burton (Ohio), William E. Barrett (Mass.), Walter Reeves (Ill.), B. B. Donever (W. Va.), Rosewell P. Bishop (Mich.), Ernest F. Acheson (Pa.), Page Morris (Minn.), Republicans; Thomas Catchings (Miss.), Rufus E. Lester (Ga.), J. H. Bankhead (Ala.), Philip D. McCulloch (Ark.), Albert S. Berry (Ky.), Stephen M. Sparksman (Fla.), Thomas H. Ball (Tex.), Democrats.

AGRICULTURE—James W. Wadsworth (N. Y.), Vespasian Warner (Ill.), E. Stevens Henry (Conn.), Edward Sauerhering (Wis.), William B. Baker (Md.), David B. Wilber (N. Y.), Horace G. Snover (Mich.), William Lorimer (Ill.), Thomas H. Tongue (Ore.), William Connell (Pa.), George H. White (N. C.), Republicans; John S. Williams (Miss.), John D. Clardy (Ky.), Democrats; Jerry Simpson (Kan.), and Alonzo G. Shuford (N. C.), Populists; J. William Stokes (S. C.), John Lamb (Va.), and T. Y. Callahan (Ok.), Democrats.

MILITARY AFFAIRS—John A. T. Hull (Iowa), Benjamin F. Marsh (Ill.), Michael Griffin (Wis.), John H. Ketcham (N. Y.), Lucien F. Fenton (Ohio), Rowland B. Mahany (N. Y.), Hugh R. Belknap (Ill.), John H. McDonald (Md.), Walter P. Brownlow (Tenn.), Republicans; William Sulzer (N. Y.), Charles Martin (N. C.), Nicholas Cox (Tenn.), John J. Lentz (Ohio), James Hay (Va.), Thomas M. Jett (Ill.), Marcus A. Smith (Ari.), Democrats.

NAVAL AFFAIRS—Charles Boutelle (Me.), Samuel G. Hilborn (Cal.), Melville Bull (R. I.), Francis H. Wilson (N. Y.), George E. Foss (Ill.), A. G. Dayton (W. Va.), James H. Southard (Ohio), H. C. Loudenslager (N. J.), R. B. Hawley (Texas), Thomas S. Butler (Pa.), Republicans; Amos J. Cummings (N. Y.), Adolph Meyer (La.), Farish C. Tate (Ga.), T. S. Plowman (Ala.), Robert N. Bodine (Mo.), Democrats.

POSTOFFICE AND POST ROADS—Eugene F. Loud (Cal.), John H. Ketcham (N. Y.), George W. Smith (Ill.), John J. Gardiner (N. J.), N. D. Sperry (Conn.), W. Lorimer (Ill.), J. H. Bromwell (Ohio), Wallace T. Foote, Jr. (N. Y.), Henry H. Bingham (Pa.), Samuel M. Clark (Iowa), Jesse B. Strode (Neb.), Republicans; Claude A. Swanson (Va.), Henry W. Ogden (La.), Daniel Ermentrout (Pa.), John A. Moon (Tenn.), William Love (Miss.), James M. Griggs (Ga.), H. B. Ferguson (N. M.), Democrats.

PUBLIC LANDS—John F. Lacey (Iowa), William R. Ellis (Ore.), Samuel S. Barney (Wis.), Monroe H. Kulp (Pa.), F. C. Stevens (Minn.), C. D. Sheldon (Mich.), Daniel W. Mills (Ill.), Frank M. Eddy (Minn.), Republicans; John F. Shafroth (Colo.), Silver Republican; Rudolph Kleberg (Texas), James H. Lewis (Wash.), James R. Campbell (Ill.), Marion De Vries (Cal.), David Meekison (Ohio), and Marcus A. Smith (Ari.), Democrats.

INDIAN AFFAIRS—James S. Sherman (N. Y.), Charles Curtis (Kan.), Israel F. Fischer (N. Y.), F. M. Eddy (Minn.), Alexander Stewart (Minn.), John F. Lacey (Iowa), Horace G. Snover (Mich.), Charles B. Landis (Ind.), Samuel J. Barrows (Mass.), Horace B. Packer (Pa.), Charles E. Pearce (Mo.), Republicans; John S. Little (Ark), William A. Jones (Va.), Elijah B. Lewis (Ga.), John H. Stephens (Texas), William T. Zenor (Ind.), M. E. Benton (Mo.), Marcus A. Smith (Ari.), Democrats.

TERRITORIES—William S. Knox (Mass.), P. B. Low (N. Y.), Case Broderick (Kan.), Loren Fletcher (Minn.), M. Griffin (Wis.), W. T. Foote, Jr. (N. Y.), J. A. Hemenway (Ind.), William S. Mesick (Mich.), Republicans; William McAleer (Pa.), A. J. Hunter (Ill.), John A. Moon (Tenn.), John W. Cranford (Texas), James M. Griggs (Ga.), Marcus A. Smith (Ari.), and H. B. Ferguson (N. M.), Democrats.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS—David H. Mercer (Neb.), J. D. Hicks (Pa.), S. G. Hilborn (Cal.), Chas. W. Gillett (N. Y.), George E. White (Ill.), Richard Bartholdt (Mo.), Edwin C. Burleigh (Me.), George W. Weymouth (Mass.), Benjamin F. Howell (N. J.), C. P. Dorr (W. Va.), Republicans; John H. Bankhead (Ala.), Democrat; Harry Skinner (N. C.), Populist; J. S. Little (Ark.), Robert Broussard (La.), Wm. G. Brentley (Ga.), Democrats.

PACIFIC RAILROADS—H. Henry Powers (Vt), Wm. P. Hepburn (Iowa), Ashley B. Wright (Mass.), W. C. Arnold (Pa.), Geo. W. Faris (Ind.), Wm. S. Kirkpatrick (Pa.), D. M. Hurley (N. Y.), F. G. Clarke (N. H.), Wm. B. Shattuc (Ohio), Republicans; James G. Maguire (Cal.), E. W. Carmack (Tenn.), Wm. H. Flemming (Ga.), James L. Slayden (Texas), W. V. Sullivan (Miss.), J. A. Cooney (Mo.), Democrats.

INVALID PENSIONS—Geo. W. Ray (N. Y.), C. A. Sulloway (N. H.), W. S. Kerr (Ohio), Vespasian Warner (Ill.), H. C. Brewster (N. Y.), Henry R. Gibson (Tenn.), J. C. Sturtevant (Pa.), E. S. Henry (Conn.), I. A. Barber (Md.), Sam W. Smith (Mich.), Republicans; Geo. B. McClellan (N. Y.), Robert W. Miers (Ind.), J. D. Botkins (Kan.), James A. Horton (Ohio), Democrats, and Curtis H. Castle (Cal.), Populist.

IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION—Lorenzo Danford (Ohio), Chas. N. Fowler (N. J.), R. B. Mahany (N. Y.), S. W. McCall (Mass.), M. D. Johnson (N. D), Edward E. Robbins (Pa.), Joseph E. Graff (Ill.), Republicans; Stanyarne Wilson (S. C.), P. J. Otey (Va.), Sidney P. Epes (Va.), Democrats, and Wm. L Greene (Neb.), Populist.

LABOR—John J. Gardner (N. J.), Joseph H. Walker (Mass.), Jas. L. McCleary (Minn.), Wm. Lorimer (Ill.), J. B. Showalter (Pa.), Aaron V. S. Cochrane (N. Y.), Isaac Barber (Md.), Republicans; W. J. Talbert (S. C.), W. B. Strowd (N. C.), J. S. Rhea (Ky.), Wm. A. Young (Va.), Ferdinand Brucker (Mich.), Thetus W. Simms (Tenn.), Democrats.

MILITIA—Benjamin F. Marsh (Ill.), Case Broderick (Kan.), Geo. Spalding (Mich.), L. J. Fenton (Ohio), Warren Miller (W. Va.), E. C. Burleigh (Me.), E. E. Robbins (Pa.), S. J. Barrows (Mass.), Republicans; R. Kleber (Texas), John H. G. Vehslage (N. Y.), John E. Fowler (N. C.), Wm. L. Stark (Neb.), and Chas. K. Wheeler (Ky.), Democrats.

The following are the chairmen of the less important committees:

Elections No. 1—Robert W. Taylor (Ohio).
Elections No. 2—Henry U. Johnson (Ind.).
Elections No. 3—James A. Walker (Va.).
Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River—Richard Bartholdt (Mo.).
Education—Galusha Grow (Pa.)
Merchant Marine and Fisheries—Sereno E. Payne (N. Y.).
Railways and Canals—Charles A. Chickering (N. Y.).
Manufactures—George W. Faris (Ind.).
Mines and Mining—Charles H. Grosvenor (Ohio).
Patents—Josiah D. Hicks (Pa.).
Pensions—Henry C. Loundenslager (N. J.).
Claims—C. N. Brumm (Pa.).
War Claims—Thaddeus M. Mahon (Pa.).
Private Land Claims—George W. Smith (Ill.).
District of Columbia—J. S. Babcock (Wis.).
Revision of the Laws—Vespasian Warner (Ill.).
Reform in the Civil Service—Marriott Brosuis (Pa.).
Election of President, Vice-President and Representatives in Congress—John B. Corliss (Mich.).
Alcoholic Liquor Traffic—H. C. Brewster (N. Y.).
Ventilation and Acoustics—Joel P. Heatwole (Minn.).
Irrigation of Arid Lands—William R. Elliss (Ore.).
Expenditures in the State Department—Lemuel E. Quigg (N. Y.).
Expenditures in the Treasury Department—Robert G. Cousins (Iowa).
Expenditures in the War Department—W. W. Grout (Vt.).
Expenditures in the Navy Department—J. F. Stewart (N. J.).
Expenditures in the Postoffice Department—Irving P. Wagner (Pa.).
Expenditures in the Interior Department—Charles Curtis (Kan.).
Expenditures in the Department of Justice—Cyrus A. Sulloway (N. Y.).
Expenditures in the Department of Agriculture—C. W. Gillett (N. Y.).
Expenditures on Public Buildings—D. G. Colson (Ky.).
Accounts—B. B. Odell, jr., (N. Y.).
Printing—G. D. Perkins (Iowa).
Library—Alfred C. Harmon (Pa.).

CURRENCY REFORM.

Message Sent to Congress by President McKinley.

Washington, July 26.—The long expected currency reform message was sent to Congress by President McKinley Saturday afternoon.

It was presented to the Senate a few minutes after 3 o'clock, before the excitement attending the vote on the tariff bill had subsided. It was delivered to the House 30 minutes later.

The Senate, after a sharp and interesting parliamentary wrangle, referred the message to the finance committee, where it will remain until the next session of Congress, in December.

The House took the message under immediate consideration by adopting a special order of business, and after debate for a single hour passed a bill putting the President's recommendations into execution so far as this could be done by the popular branch of Congress. This bill was offered a few days ago by Representative C. W. Stone, of Pennsylvania, in anticipation of the President's message. It was drawn on lines that coincided with the views to be expressed in the message and was in every way satisfactory to the President.

The President's message was as follows:

The Message.

To the Congress of the United States: In my message convening the Congress in extraordinary session I called attention to a single subject—that of providing revenue adequate to meet the reasonable and proper expenses of the government. I believed that to be the most pressing subject for settlement then. A bill to provide the necesary revenues for the government has already passed the House of Representatives and the Senate and awaits executive action.

Another question of very great importance is that of the establishment of our currency and banking system on a better basis, which I commented upon in my inaugural address in the following words:

"Our financial system needs some revision; our money is all good now, but its value must not further be threatened. It should all be put upon an enduring basis, not subject to easy attack, nor its stability to doubt or dispute. The several forms of our paper money, offer, in my judgment, a constant embarrassment to the government and imperil a safe balance in the treasury."

Nothing was settled more clearly at the late national election than the determination upon the part of the people to keep their currency staple in value and equal to that of the most advanced nations of the world.

The soundness of our currency is not here questioned, No loss can occur to its holders. It is the system which should be simplified and strengthened, keeping our money just as good as it is now with less expense to the government and the people.

The sentiment of the country is strongly in favor of early action by Congress in this direction, to revise our currency laws and remove them from party contention. A notable assembly of business men, with delegates from 29 states and territories, was held in Indianapolis in January of this year. The financial situation commanded their earnest attention, and after a two days' session the convention recommended to Congress the appointment of a monetary commission.

I commend this report to the consideration of Congress. The authors of the report recommend a commission to make a thorough investigation of the monetary affairs and needs of this country in all relations and aspects, and to make proper suggestions as to any evils found to exist and the remedies therefor.

This subject should receive the attention of Congress at its special session. It ought not to be postponed until the regular session.

I therefore urgently recommend that a special commission be created, non-partisan in its character, to be composed of well-informed citizens of different parties who will command the confidence of Congress and the country because of their special fitness for the work, whose duty it shall be to make recommendations of whatever changes in our present banking and currency laws may be found necessary and expedient, and to report their conclusions on or before the first day of November next, in order that the same may be transmitted by me to Congress for its consideration at its first regular session.

It is hoped that the report thus made will be so comprehensive and sound as to receive the support of all parties and the favorable action of Congress. At all events, such a report cannot fail to be of value to the executive branch of the government, as well as to those charged with public legislation, and to greatly assist in the establishment of an improved system of finance.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

Executive Mansion, July 24, 1897.

MONETARY COMMISSION

Authorized by a Bill From Congressman Stone.

Washington, July 22.—Representative C. W. Stone, of Pennsylvania, who was chairman of the committee on coinage, weights and measures of the last House, to-day introduced in the House a bill to authorize the appointment of a monetary commission and to provide for its expenses. The text of the bill is as follows:

"That the President is hereby authorized to appoint a monetary commission of 11 members who shall be persons specially fitted by experience, training and study for the consideration of the subjects coming before said commission.

"Said commission shall investigate and report what changes, if any, are necessary and expedient in our present banking and currency laws, and what further legislation, if any, is desirable relative to our national banking system and our government paper currency of notes and certificates and may in connection therewith report a codification of existing laws on those subjects.

"Said commission may take testimony and listen to arguments in their discretion and may require and shall be entitled to receive information from any department or officer of the government on any matter within its or his special jurisdiction and coming within the scope of their investigation.

"Said commission shall meet for organization in Washington at such time as the President may appoint and may hold their subsequent sessions at such times and places as they may determine and shall report to the President for transmission to Congress not later than Nov. 15, 1897.

"Copies of all bills relating to banking and currency or the circulating notes of the government introduced in either house during the Fifty-fourth Congress and the first session of the 55th shall be furnished by the clerks of said house and to the commission."

One hundred thousand dollars are appropriated by the terms of the bill for the expenses of the commission. This bill has been prepared by Mr. Stone after consultation with H. H. Hanna, chairman of the Indianapolis sound money convention, and it is understood to have the approval of the administration. It is the bill that probably will be passed by the House as a response to the special message of the President which he will send to Congress as soon as the tariff bill gets out of the Senate.

NOMINATIONS.

Number of Minor Places Filled by the President.

Washington, July 23.—The President sent the following nominations to the Senate yesterday:

To be attorneys of the United States—Morris D. Wickersham, for the Southern district of Alabama; Wm. D. Wright, for the Eastern district of Tennessee; Creighton M. Foraker, marshal of the United States for the territory of New Mexico.

To be members of the Nicaragua Canal commission—Rear Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N.; Captain Oberlin M. Carter, corps of engineers, U. S. A., and Lewis M. Haupt, of Pennsylvania (an engineer from civil life).

Navy—Captain Norman H. Farquhar, to be a commodore; Commander Charles O'Neil, to be a captain.

Treasury—Andrew L. Morrison, collector of internal revenue for the district of New Mexico.

Interior—George D. Green, of Montana; Miles Cavanaugh, of Montana, and William R. Manning, of Iowa, to be commissioners to examine and classify lands within the land grant limits of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company in the Helena land district in Montana.

Albert L. Elliott, of the District of Columbia, to be clerk of the district court for the district of Alaska.

Washington, July 19.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

Charles H. Isham, of Maryland, to be a commissioner in and for the district of Alaska.

Edward W. Fox, register of the land office at Clayton, N. M.

George Christ, surveyor general of Arizona.

Alpheus H. Hanson, surveyor general of Wyoming.

Washington, July 24.—The resident to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

To be collectors of internal revenue—John C. Entrekin, for the Eleventh district of Ohio; Philemon B. Hunt, for the Fourth district of Texas; James D. Brady, for the second district of Virginia.

Interior—Quinby Vance surveyor general of New Mexico; Robert A. Cameron to be register of the land office at Alva, Oklahoma; Henry D. Bowman, receiver of public moneys at Las Cruces, N. M.

Justice—Abial Lathrop, attorney of the United States for the district of South Carolina.

SENATOR FORAKER

Allowed No Aspersions on the Honor of His State.

Washington, D. C., July 24.—After several vain efforts an agreement was reached yesterday for the final vote on the tariff bill.

Prior to this agreement Senator Foraker was called to his feet by an attack upon the Ohio elections last fall on the part of Mr. Allen, and replied in a hot speech that gave Mr. Allen opportunity to proceed indefinitely. For a time it looked as if no conclusion for a vote could ever be reached.

Mr. Allen was analyzing the vote of last year and intimated that there had been gros frauds in Ohio, a conclusion which he said he was justified in reaching by the enormous increase in the total vote of the state. When it was apparent that Mr Foraker intended to reply to the aspersions cast upon this state Mr. Hanna and Mr. Fairbanks urged him to desist, stating that there would be time enough in the campaign to reply. But the senior Ohio senator retorted quietly, but firmly, that he did not propose to have such statements go into the record unchallenged, tariff bill or no tariff bill. He then took the floor and made one of his characteristic speeches.

Mr. Foraker asserted that whatever may have been said of Ohio elections in past years, there had been no fraud since 1885, and at that time the Democratic candidate himself condemned his own party for its participation in those frauds. He said he did not believe there was a single fraudulent vote cast last year in Ohio for the candidate of any party having a ticket in the field. The increase was due to the growth of the population and the fact that for the first time probably in the state in recent years a full vote was out. There was, Mr Foraker replied in response to a query "no inducement" for the Republicans to come out in 1892 when Harrison was a candidate, but Mr. Foraker changed his language, and said the Republicans were not disposed to come out that year and go to the polls.

Mr. Allen insisted that there was fraud, but failed to indicate a precinct or county wherein such frauds were perpetrated, when challenged to do so by the senior senator from Ohio. The debate and cross fire were of a lively character Mr. Foraker was unmindful of this, however, and informed the senate, talking straight at his colleague, that he did not propose to let such an attack on the great state of Ohio go unrebuked.

Signed by the President.

Washington, July 27.—The President has signed these acts: Authorizing the President to suspend discriminating duties imposed upon foreign vessels and commerce; requesting the President to make an investigation into the "Regi contract system," by which certain European governments have created a state tobacco monopoly; to create the office of surveyor general of Alaska and for other purposes; to give the consent of congress to the compact between South Dakota and Nebraska respecting the boundary.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York

STILL THE JAPANESE

Insist That Hawaii Shall Not Be Annexed.

Washington, July 26.—That Japan will continue to oppose the Hawaiian annexation treaty is conclusively shown by the latest protest of the Japanese government, under date of July 10, which has been made public. The substance of the protest is contained in the following extract:

"The Japanese have no intention of questioning the actual existing situation in the Pacific, and certainly no desire to in anywise disturb it; but their position in that part of the world renders it impossible for them to view with unconcern and in a spirit of acquiescence the consequences which would probably follow the extinction of Hawaiian sovereignty.

"The imperial government recognizes it as a well established principle of international law that the completion of annexation would render the treaties and conventions at present existing between Japan and Hawaii voidable, either at the option of Japan or the United States, but they cannot anticipate without apprehension the consequences, whether direct or indirect, which would follow the practical consummation of the theory that annexation, ipso facto, means the immediate termination of those treaties and conventions and the consequent cessation for the future of the privileges granted thereunder."

HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION.

Discussed by Committee, but Not Acted Upon.

Washington, July 22.—The senate committee on foreign relations yesterday discussed briefly the bill introduced by Senator Morgan for the annexation of Hawaii, but decided to postpone further consideration of it while the annexation treaty is still pending. The bill is only intended to be acted upon in its present shape in case of the failure of the treaty to secure ratification by the senate. The committee expect to ask the senate to take up the treaty immediately upon assembling next December, and desire to have the bill in shape for prompt consideration in case its consideration should be rendered necessary by the ill-success of the treaty.

The committee also decided to investigate the status of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and appointed a sub-committee consisting of Senators Morgan, Lodge and Cullom for this purpose. The committee also decided to ask the senate to order a compilation of all the treaties of this country, together with the supreme court decisions bearing upon them.

ABOUT THE GOLD.

Eminent Geologist Explains the Alaskan Placers.

New York, July 24.—The Journal publishes the following article on the Klondyke placers by George Frederick Wright, professor of geology at Oberlin College, author of "Man in the Glacial Period," and other works on geology:

The discovery of gold in large quantities on the Yukon river is by no means unexpected. Eleven years ago, the last word I heard as I left Juneau was the pledge of a returning tourist to meet his friend the next summer and prospect in the Yukon region.

The great mass of gold bearing quartz at the Treadwell mine, near Juneau, was what might be expected, and at the same time what might be the limitation of the supply. For more than ten years that mine has furnished more than a million dollars of gold annually, but it is not like ordinary quartz mines. It is rather a great, isolated mass of quartz with gold disseminated all through it. While its worth is great, its length is limited.

Little is known about the geology of the Yukon river, where the Klondyke mines have been found. Being placer mines, the gold may have been transported many miles. The means of transportation are both glaciers and rivers. The Klondyke region is on the north side of the St. Elias Alps. Alaska was never completely covered with glacial ice. The glaciers flowed both north and south from the summits. Dawson and Prof. Russell both report well defined terminal moraines across the upper Yukon Valley. The source of the Klondyke gold, therefore, is from the south.

Placer mines originate in the disintegration of gold-bearing quartz veins, or mass like that at Juneau. Under subaerial agencies these become dissolved. Then the glaciers transport the material as far as they go, when the floods of water carry it on still further. Gold, being heavier than the other materials associated with it, lodges in the crevasses or in the rough places at the bottom of the streams. So to speak, nature has stamped and "panned" the gravel first and prepared the way for man to finish the work. The amount of gold found in the placer mines is evidence not so much, perhaps, of a very rich vein as of the disintegration of a very large vein.

Mother Lode.

The "mother lode" has been looked for in vain in California, and perhaps will be so in Alaska. But it exists somewhere up the streams on which the placer mines are found. The discovery of gold in glacial deposits far away from its native place is familiar to American geologists.

I have encountered placer mines in glacial deposits near Aurora, in southeastern Indiana; in Adams county, in southern Ohio, and near Titusville, in western Pennsylvania, where, I see, there is a new excitement. But in all these cases the gold has been brought several hundred miles by glacial ice from Canada or the region about Lake Superior. These gold mines were near the edge of the glacial region, where there had been much assorting action of both ice and water.

It is evident, however, that in Alaska the transportation of the gold has not gone so far. The difficulties of this transportation into the Klondyke region and the shortness of the season will continue to be great drawbacks to working the mines. The pass north of Chilcoot is 7,000 feet above sea level, and but a few miles back from the ocean. There is no possibility of a road over it. But from Taku Inlet, near Juneau, readier access can be had. This route was followed by Schwatka and Mr. Hayes, of the United States Geological survey, a few years ago, and has been partially surveyed with reference to a railroad line, and reported to be available. The only other way is by a river which is open to navigation only a short time each year and is a great way around.

Climatic Conditions.

The general climatic conditions on the north side of the mountains are much better than those on the south side. On the south side the snowfall is enormous, but on the north side the air is dryer. Schwatka and Hayes went in the summer down the Yukon valley about to the Klondyke region, and from there struck off west, passing to the north of Mount St. Elias and down the Copper river. They had dry weather all the time, in which camping was pleasant, while Russell the same season was driven back by inclement weather from ascending St. Elias on the south side. It is therefore not impossible that explorations southwest of the present gold fields may be carried on with comparative ease. But at present that whole region is bare of means of subsistence.

There is imminent danger that many will get in there before winter with insufficient means and starve. An English missionary and his wife have been in that general region for many years, and report the people as being so near the verge of starvation that they do not dare both to winter in the same village lest they should produce a famine. So they live in separate villages during the winter. Eventually the reindeer which Sheldon Jackson is introducing in the lower Yukon region will be available both for transportation and food, being much superior to dogs in that they can produce their own food. But for the present every necessity must either be packed over the Chilcoot Pass or brought around by way of the Yukon.

As to the ultimate yield of the mines or the prospect of finding more, we have nothing but conjecture to go upon. The geologists who have visited the region were not the ones who discovered the gold. What the prospectors have found points to more. The unexplored region is immense. The mountains to the south are young, having been elevated very much since the climax of the glacial period. While these discoveries and the success in introducing reindeer, Alaska bids fair to support a population eventually of several millions. The United States must hold on to her treaty rights with Great Britain for the protection of our interests there. If England accomplishes her unreasonable designs she would shut us off from all communication with the Klondyke region except by way of the Yukon.

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

SIX KILLED

By an Explosion in Winchester Arms Factory.

New Haven, Conn., July 21.—Four women and two men were killed to-day by an explosion in the loading department at the Armory of the Winchester Repeating Arms Company. Two men were fatally and at least a dozen are seriously injured.

The explosion occurred in the loading room. Employed in this room were 150 hands two-thirds of them girls or women. Nearly all of the female hands are employed on the loading machines. The full complement of hands was at work in the room when the explosion took place. Forty feet of the side of the building was blown out and hurled in pieces many feet and fragments of human bodies were scattered about. All available physicians; the fire department, the police, the ambulance and hospital corps were speedily summoned. Harrowing scenes were enacted as the vast throng congregated about the place.

Death of a Candidate.

Bellefontaine, O., July 27.—Attorney George Emerson, who was nominated by the Republicans for the Ohio legislature from this county, which was equivalent to election, died at 6 o'clock last evening while reading a newspaper at his home. The bursting of a blood vessel of the brain is given as the cause.

Liquor Dealers and Railroads.

San Francisco, July 23.—President Jas. P. Edoff, of the California Liquor Dealers' Protective association, has gone east to confer with the officials of the Santa Fe railway, and an effort is to be made to have set aside the rule forbidding employes to enter saloons either while on or off duty.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE IMPROVING.

Now That the Uncertainty of Tariff is Over.

New York, July 24.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The end of uncertainty regarding duties on imports gives greater confidence alike to those who have opposed and those who have favored the change. The great strength in stocks, particularly in those of the granger list, reflects assurance of heavy crops. The remarkable rise in wheat, notwithstanding that assurance, is based on heavy buying for export and belief that foreign demand will be large. To these must be added another element of confidence scarcely observed a week ago. The heavy increase in receipts of gold, whether from one side of the Alaska border or the other, swell deposits at the mints and in the banks of this country, and if the yield from new regions answers current expectations it may have an influence akin to that of gold discoveries in California. The one retarding force, the strike of coal miners has caused closing of a few manufacturing works for want of fuel, but negotiations for settlement are still pushed with hope.

The wheat market is the sensation of the month. Since July 2, the price has risen 12 cents by Wednesday, when a reaction of 4c was not surprising, but the close was 5/8c higher for the week. It is notable that this rise came in the face of highly encouraging crop news, which, it is not disputed, had for support nothing but foreign conditions and demand. Actual buying for export has at times been heavy, and loading of cargoes here and in California for countries which usually contribute to European supplies greatly strengthens the impression produced by continental reports. That there is speculative handling behind the great advance is evident, and the buying for export has not yet resulted in Atlantic exports quite as large as last July to date, 4,632,440 bushels, flour included, against 4,961,745 last year. Western receipts, 5,252,271 bushels in July, against 10,275,257 last year, indicate concerted delay of shipments which, however, rarely withstands the influence of a substantial rise. Corn exports are still heavy, 6,635,395 bushels in July, against 2,421,999 last year, which reflects perhaps more certainly than the wheat movement the actual conditions abroad.

Both because of the season and because of the pending action of the tariff, industrial operations are waiting, and yet with an improvement which under such circumstances is significant. The half yearly production of pig iron exceeded that of the last half of 1896 by 756,585 tons, but outside the great steel companies there is little activity at this time. The Illinois company has sold basis steel for export to Germany. A New York sale of hops for export to Manchester is announced, and additional orders for Pennsylvania iron bars to England. Bessemer pig is a shade lower with other quotations unchanged, but the demand for plates, sheets, pipe and structural work is growing. Minor metals are in better demand, tin at 13.95 and lead at 3.15 cents, and copper is sustained at 11 1/8 for lake exports. There is a general advance in boots and shoes, averaging about 1 1/2 per cent., with a large demand as dealers lose hope of lower prices, but leather is unchanged and hides at Chicago average 2 per cent. lower. The textile industries have lost no ground, as the curtailment of production in cotton for a time is really a gain. The demand has somewhat increased, but the accumulated stocks of goods must be reduced before impatience to buy can be expected. The demand for woolens increase as to low and medium grades, with reported large sales at advances of 5 to 10 per cent. over last spring. Speculative sales of wool continue large, and prices are very strong, especially at the West.

Failures for the week have been 227 in the United States against 281 last year, and 28 in Canada against 29 last year.

CANADA WHEAT.

Cutting Already Begun in Ontario—Prospects Good in Manitoba.

Toronto, Ont., July 24.—Canada will, if frost does not intervene, have the biggest wheat crop in the history of the country. In Ontario wheat cutting has begun and will be general next week. Estimates of the yield run up to 40 bushels per acre. Owing to the decline in the barley export less barley and more spring wheat will be raised in Ontario, and the provinces will have raised more wheat for export this year than last.

In Manitoba the seeding was two weeks earlier, and the crop which will be ready for harvesting in about four weeks should therefore be subject to less danger from frost than last year. Different districts in Manitoba report an increase in the wheat acreage of from 15 to 50 per cent over last year, and the wheat crop will be the largest the province ever had. Indications are that Canada will have 10,000,000 more bushels of wheat for export than last year.

GOOD FOR THE FARMERS.

California Shipping Wheat to South American and African Ports.

San Francisco, July 23.—The prospects are that California will soon be shipping wheat to all parts of the world. Monday, George McNear, the largest wheat dealer here, finished loading the big British ship Comliebank, and it will sail in a day or two for Rio Janeiro. This is the first vessel that has carried wheat to Brazil in ten years. He is also loading the British ship Cassington for the same port with wheat.

The large ship Raithdom is loading wheat for Callao, Peru, and the Celtic Race is chartered for Cape Town. Wheat dealers here say that California farmers will think the advance agent of prosperity has come when all orders for foreign points are filled. Russia is the only competitor of California in wheat exporting this year.

OREGON WHEAT CROP.

It Will Be the Largest in the History of the State.

Portland, Ore., July 23.—Advices from every wheat growing county in Oregon show that the wheat crop will be the largest in the history of the state. The total crop will amount to about 18,000,000 bushels. The wheat appears to be of excellent quality.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., July 27, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	July 27.	July 20.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	125¾	124¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	124¾	123¾
U. S. 5's coupons	114¾	114⅛
U. S. 5's registered	113¾	113⅜
U. S. 4's coupons	112¼	112⅛
U. S. 4's registered	111¾	111⅛
U. S. 2's registered	97½	96½
Pacific 6's of '98	101½	101½

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat opened higher today, and advanced a cent on reports that the winter and spring wheat in France was in very bad condition; also that the Roumanian crop was nearly a failure, and that the Russian crop estimates had been reduced. Foreigners were good buyers in the American markets, and French cables were higher. After trade had proceeded for some time there was a break of ½c on large Northwestern receipts and realization of profits.

Then ensued rapid fluctuations. Toward the close there was a better demand and prices moved up, closing with a fair degree of strength. Receipts of wheat are increasing satisfactorily, which has a tendency to offset European news.

Corn sold fairly free and was up a fraction, mostly on account of the upward turn in wheat. At Chicago July corn opened at 26¾c sellers, rose to 27c, and closed at 26¾@27c nominal; September 26⅞c, 26⅝c, then 27⅛@27¼c. At New York July corn was worth 32¼c; September, 31⅞c, 32¼c, then 32¾c asked.

Prices on wheat to-day:

July.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	74¾	76	74¾	76
Chicago	77¾	78¾	77¾	n78¾
New York	a85	a85	n83¾	n83¾
St. Louis	b76¼	b76¼	b76¼	b76¼

At Chicago September wheat opened at 72¾c, rose to 74c, and closed at 73½@73¾c bid. At New York September wheat opened at 79c, rose to 79¾c, and closed at 79½c asked. At St. Louis September wheat opened at 74¾c and closed at 75¾c.

Closing Liverpool, irregular with forenoon rally gone and ¼@½d under last night, except for July. Paris wheat 15@60 centimes higher; flour, 10@75 centimes higher.

Late cables ¼@½d higher, causing more business at Chicago.

The Agricultural Gazette's information on crop prospects shows that wheat crop for the United Kingdom is much below the average.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 255,261 bu.; on track, 559 cars; same time last year, 359 cars.

Puts on September wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 72¾c bid; calls, 74⅜@74½c.

Pork at Chicago for July, $7.70; September, $7.70; close $7.72.

Lard at Chicago for July, $4.15; close, $4.12½@4.15.

Oats at Chicago for July, 17¾c nominal; September, 17¾c; close 17¾c bid.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 78,000 bu.; flour, 23,105 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 182,377 bbls.

Primary receipts: Wheat, 708,000 bu.; same time last year, 480,000 bu.; shipments, 389,000 bu.; same time last year, 340,000 bu. Receipts of corn, 545,000 bu.; same time last year, 696,000 bu.; shipments, 1,175,000 bu., same time last year, 245,000 bu.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday at the local exchange cash, July and August wheat closed 1¼c up, and September 1⅜c up. Trade active for cash and September. Prices closed firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 74¾c; close, 76c; No. 3 soft red, 72¾c; close, 73¾c; rejected No. 1, 69c.

July wheat, 74¾c; close, 76c; August, 74¾c; close, 76c; September, 75c, 75¾c, and to close, 76¼c.

Corn—1-2c Up, but Steady.

Trade in corn was dull; prices for mixed was up ½c and steady. No. 2 mixed corn, 27c; No. 3 corn, 26c; No. 4, 24c; No. 3 yellow, 27½c; No. 2 September, 27c, then 27¼c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 20c; No. 2 September, 18c.

Rye—Active and a cent higher, but steady; No. 2, 39c; No. 3, 36c; No. 2 August, 39c.

Clover Seed—Fair business, steady; prime, cash, $4.25; October, $4.22½; No. 2 seed, $3.80, then $3.90; August, alsike, $4.50.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was fair to-day. Eggs weak. Butter steadier.

Butter—Elgin creamery, 15c; Michigan and Ohio firsts, 14c; seconds, 12½@13c; dairy butter, finest grade, 10@11c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, per dozen, 8½@9c.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, dozen, 20@30c; onions, dry, bu., 80c; onions, bunch doz., 8c; radishes, dozen bunches, 8c; pieplant, doz., 10c; lettuce, lb., 3c; cabbages, doz., 30@50c; beans, string, bu., 60c; beans, dry, bu., 80c; potatoes, new, bu., 70c; peas, bu. 30c; tomatoes case, $1; turnips, bu., 50c; carrots, doz., 15c; asparagus, lb., 5c.

Cheese—Full skims, lb., 3@4c; part skims, lb., 6c; full cream, lb., 7½@8c.

Poultry—Dressed chickens, 8c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 10c.

Fruits—Watermelons, each, 15@25c; pineapples, dozen, 75c@$2.00; lemons, box, $4.50 @5.50; oranges, box, $3.00@4.00; raspberries, red, bu., $2.00; black, $1.25; cherries, bu., $2.25@2.50; currants bu., $1.00@1.25.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.00; beef, lb., 4@7c; sheep, lb., 6½c; lambs, 8@10c; veal, lb., 8@8½c, scarce.

Smoked Meats—Ham, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $7.00; short mess, $10.00; short clear, $11.00; breakfast bacon, clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5@6c; home made country sausage, lb., 5c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 10@15c; washed, 12@18c; tub-washed, 20c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $11; No. 1 hay, $10.50; No. 2 hay, $9.50.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $6.00; wheat straw, $5.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Feed—Bran, $12; middlings, $12; feed, ton lots, $12; No. 2, $11; coarse meal, $11.

Ear corn, per bushel, 18c; shelled corn, per bushel, 30c.

Hides—Green, No. 1 coarse and light hides, lb., 7c; No. 2's, 6c; heavy steers, No. 1, 7c; bulls and No. 2's, 6½c; green calf, No. 1, 10c; No. 2's, 8c; kip, No. 1, 8c; No. 2's, 6c; cured, No. 1 hides, 7½c; No. 2's, 6c; No. 1 calf, cured, 11c; No. 2's, 9c; sheep pelts, 25c@$1.00.

Rock salt—Ton, $7; pork packing salt, 200-pound bags, 75c; eastern salt, per barrel, $1; Michigan, 75c.

Flour—Spring patent, barrel, $4.75@5.25; winter patents, $5.00@5.50; winter straight, $4.50@5.00; buckwheat flour, per ton, $26.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@22c.

Petroleum—Prime, white, Ohio test, 7¼c; water white, 8¼c; headlight, 9¼c; silver light, 9c; eocene, 10¼c; stove gasoline, 9¼c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, July 27.—Butter—Receipts, 17,005 packages; market dull; western creamery, 11@15c; Elgins, 15c; factory, 7@10½c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,302 packages; market quiet; large, white, 7⅝@7¾c; large, colored 7⅝@7¾c; small, white, 7½c; small, colored 7⅝@7¾c; part skims, 4@5½c; full skims, 2½@3c. Eggs—Receipts, 11,929 packages; market quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 13c; western, 12c. Sugar—Raw, firm; refining 3⅛c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3⅝c; refined firm; crushed, 5⅝c; powdered, 5¼c; granulated, 5c. Coffee, dull.

Chicago, July 27.—Closing.—Wheat—July 78⅝c; September, 73⅞@73¾c; December, 74⅝@74¾c. Corn—July, 26⅝@27c; September 27⅜@27¼c; December, 28⅛@28⅜c; May 30⅝c. Oats—July, 17⅝c; September, 17⅝c; October, 17⅝c; December, 18⅝c; May, 20⅝c. Pork—July, $7.70; September, $7.72; January $8.50. Lard—July, $4.12@4.15; September $4.20; October, $4.22@4.25; December, $4.30. Ribs—July, $4.60; September, $4.62; October, $4.65. Barley—Cash, No. 3, 27@34c. Rye—Cash and July, 39c; September, 39½c. Flax seed—Cash, 83½c; cash N. W., 84@84½c; September, 83¾c. Timothy—Cash, $2.70; August, $2.67½; September, $2.55.

Live Stock.

Chicago, July 27.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 18,000; left over, 2,500; market fully 5c higher; light, $3.65@3.87½; mixed, $3.60@3.77½; heavy, $3.40@3.72½; rough, $3.40@3.50. Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; market steady to strong; beeves, $3.90@5.15; cows and heifers, $1.85@4.25; Texas steers, $2.85@4.15; stockers and feeders, $3.25@4.35. Sheep—Receipts, 11,000; market strong to 10c higher. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 29,786; shipments yesterday, 7,233. Cattle—Receipts yesterday, 13,600; shipments yesterday, 2,111. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 11,588; shipments yesterday, 1,823. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 26,000.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 27.—(Ebrick Bro's special report to The Blade.) Cattle—None on sale; feeling firm. Hogs—Receipts 3 cars; market higher; medium and heavy, $3.90@3.95; Yorkers, $4.10; pigs, $4.15. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light; feeling firm on sheep; lambs slow.

Cleveland, O., July 27.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts 15 cars; market active and 5c higher. Yorkers and lights, $4.00; mediums and heavies $3.80; stags and roughs, $2.50@3.25; market closing steady. Sheep and lambs—Market steady. Cattle—Receipts light; market steady; steers, $3.85@4.50; heifers, $3.00@4.00; cows and bulls, $2.00@3.00.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, July 27.—The stock market opened with a more cheerful sentiment prevailing, which was encouraged by improved prices from London and the execution of heavy commission house orders which carried values up a sharp fraction for the principal shares. The Reading stocks were exceptionally strong, with first preferred rising over one per cent. Sugar opened with a gain of ¾ per cent, but quickly lost the improvement.

The bear faction concentrated their efforts against Sugar and were successful in dislodging numerous stop-loss orders which carried the price down to 137¼. Tobacco was also attacked and yielded 2 per cent. and other industrial shares also suffered severely. The acute weakness of these properties stemmed the buying movement in the general list and caused some short selling, which carried the grangers a shade below yesterday's close. Toward the expiration of the first hour there was some support to Sugar, which rallied to 138¾.

The volume of trading slackened after 11 o'clock, but a much better tone developed owing to the appearance of liberal purchasing for foreign account which embraced all the international favorites. The Anthracite coal shares were also in exceptional demand and were buoyant. Delaware & Hudson and New Jersey Central rallied 2¼ per cent each. Chicago & Alton attracted attention by a jump to 157 on a purchase of 100 shares. The previous price before to-day was 156. The general market moved rather narrowly and held about steady at midday. The bond market was less active but continued to improve with the speculative issues prominent. Sales of stocks up to 12 o'clock, 136,384 shares.

New York, July 27.—Money on call nominally at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3@4 per cent. Sterling exchange strong with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87¼ for demand and at $4.86¼@4.86½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.87@4.87½ and $4.88@4.88½. Commercial bills, $4.85½. Silver certificates, 59¼c. Bar silver, 58⅛c. Mexican dollars, 45⅛c.

Corrected daily by Kuhn & Co.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Del. & Hudson	116	118⅝	116	118⅝
Jersey Central	88⅝	91	88⅝	[illegible]
D. L. & W.	158	158¾	157⅝	158
Reading	24	24⅝	23⅞	24¼
Tenn. Coal and Iron	24⅝	24⅞	23⅝	24⅞
Atchison	13⅛	13⅜	13	13
Atchison pfd.	26⅜	26⅝	26⅛	26⅜
C. B. & Q.	87⅞	88	86⅞	87⅞
Missouri Pacific	23⅞	23⅞	23⅜	23⅞
Northwest	117⅝	117½	116⅝	117⅛
North. Pacific pfd.	42	42⅝	41	41⅞
Omaha	65⅝	65⅝	64⅝	65⅝
Rock Island	82	82⅝	80⅝	81⅝
St. Paul	87⅞	88	86⅞	87⅞
A. S. Co. pfd.	31	....	....	31
American S. Co.	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝
Chicago Gas	98	98⅝	96⅝	97⅝
General Electric	34⅝	34⅝	33⅝	33⅝
Leather pfd.	63	63	61⅝	62⅝
Lead	35⅝	35⅝	33⅝	34⅝
Sugar	140⅝	140⅝	137⅝	137
American Tobacco	84⅝	85	81⅝	82⅝
Erie	15⅝	....	....	15⅝
Louis. & Nash.	53⅝	54⅝	53⅝	53⅝
Manhattan	94⅝	94⅝	92⅞	93⅝
K. T. pfd.	35	35⅝	34⅝	34⅝
Southern Ter.	30⅝	30⅝	29⅝	30
C. & O.	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝
Pacific Mail	30⅝	31⅝	30⅝	31
Pullman	170	....	....	170
Western Union	85⅝	85⅝	84⅝	85
Wabash pfd.	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝
C. C. C. & I.	28	28	27⅝	27⅝
New York Central	102⅝	102⅝	101⅝	101⅝

Trade.

There is growing confidence in business and the fall trade is now expected to be good.

The Oil Market.

Tiona oil	$0.85
Pennsylvania oil	.73
Barnesville oil	.63
Corning oil	.56
New Castle oil	.48
North Lima oil	.48
South Lima oil	.43
Indiana oil	.43

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the past week's wool market, as follows: "There is still considerable speculative excitement in wool, and values hold firm, with some large lines changing hands. The speculative business is largely confined to Australian grades, and the practical settlement of the tariff is inducing free purchases by manufacturers. The latter have picked up some large lines of territory wools, which are quoted on the scoured basis of 38@40c for fine medium and fine, with staple lots at 40@42c. Fleece wools are quiet, but the market is held firmer at 24c for XX and above and 25c for No. 1 combings and fine delaines. For one-quarter and three-eighths blood unwashed wools, 20c is quoted for combings. Pulled wools are quiet. The London sale shows a firm tone in the absence of American demand. The sales will close July 27. Carpet wools are firm but quiet."

Dun's Review says: "Sales for the week still show decrease and the speculation seems to be subsiding, even the most venturesome realizing that prices have gone about as far as is safe. A few of the larger mills have bought a little, but prices are so firmly held that most of the manufacturers are doing nothing. While a marked advance is generally expected, many question whether it will come soon, or not until fall, and meanwhile prices are extremely firm both at the East and in western markets. For Texas clean 40 cents is asked, and for Territory from 38 to 43, with Ohio XX quoted at 24 to 25 cents. The bulk of the trade for carpet wool was in China, of which 675,000 pounds were sold at Philadelphia at 10 to 14 cents."

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, July 26.—There were heavy receipts this week, and there was an easing off in low grades at the close. The nondescript and other inferior grades have tended downward. Good to fine leaf, in good order, sold well. The market on dark was unsatisfactory. Official quotations are:

1896 CROP.
Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 3.00@ 4.00
Trash (sound)	4.00@ 5.50
Common lugs	5.50@ 7.50
Medium lugs	7.50@ 8.00
Good lugs	7.50@ 9.50
Common leaf (short)	9.50@14.00
Common leaf	14.00@16.00
Medium leaf	16.00@18.00
Good leaf	18.00@24.00
Fine and selections	[illegible]

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 3.50@ 4.50
Trash sound	4.50@ 6.00
Common lugs	6.00@ 7.50
Medium lugs	7.50@ 8.00
Good lugs	8.50@ 9.50
Common leaf (short)	9.50@14.00
Common leaf	14.00@16.00
Medium leaf	16.00@18.00
Good leaf	18.00@24.00
Fine and selections	[illegible]

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	[illegible]
Trash (sound)	1.50@[illegible]
Common lugs	[illegible]
Medium lugs	[illegible]
Good lugs	[illegible]
Common leaf (short)	3.50@[illegible]
Common leaf	4.50@[illegible]
Medium leaf	5.75@[illegible]
Good leaf	7.50@[illegible]

New York Cotton Market.

New York, July 27.—The cotton market opened steady with prices unchanged to 3 points lower. Rumors of rain in Texas and Arkansas, and indications of nervousness in Liverpool encouraged the bear element, whose raids, following the call, resulted in a further loss of 2@3 points. Longs were timid from the start and with a later weaker turn of the Liverpool market became active sellers, liquidating large purchases made yesterday on the bulge. At 11 o'clock the market was feverish at a net loss of 3@4 points, having improved slightly on more favorable late English cables. Sales to that hour were 45,000 bales. New Orleans bought moderately during the early decline.

Cotton futures opened steady, sales 7,200 bales—January, $7.14; February, $7.[illegible]; March, $7.21; April, $7.23; August, $7.[illegible]; September, $7.22; October, $7.17; November, $7.09; December, $7.11.

Cotton futures closed quiet and steady; sales 122,000 bales. January, $7.09; February, $7.13; March, $7.16; April, $7.19; July, $7.[illegible]; August, $7.44; September, $7.26; October, $7.10; November, $7.04; December, $7.06.

Spot cotton closed steady; middling uplands, 7 13-16c; middling gulf, 8 3-16c; sales 1,286 bales.